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The DIARY

VOLUME TWENTY NO.1
January 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529 $10.00 per year

This Month

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A Chronicle

of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, community notes, historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest. The Diary was organised in 1969, dedicated to the interest of the Amish Church.

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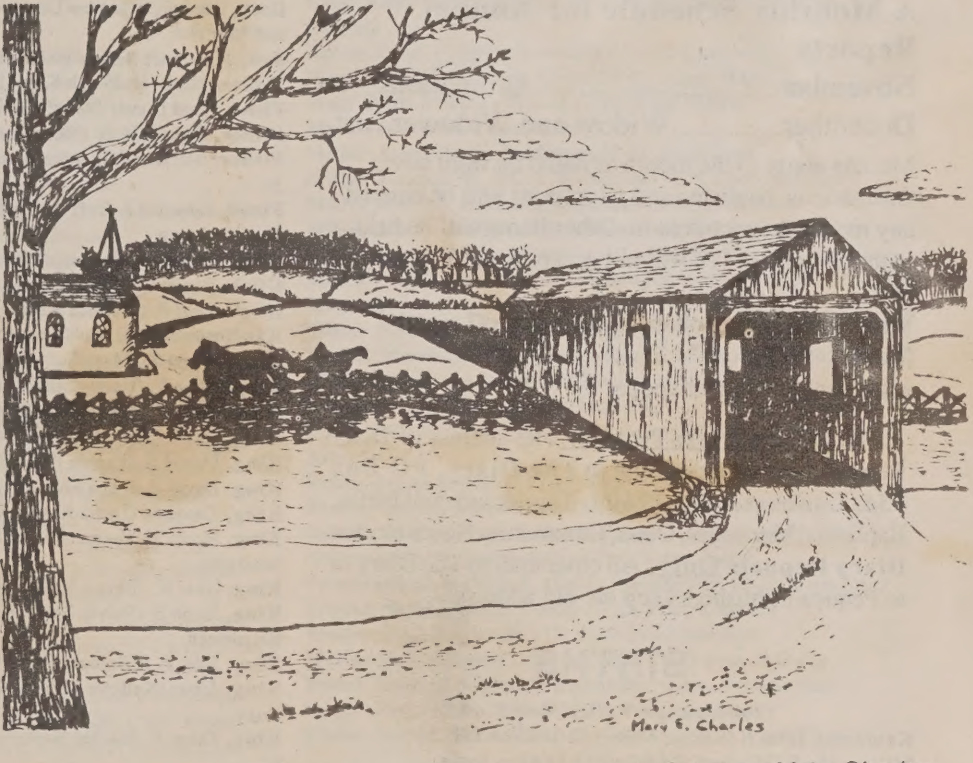
The subscription address is The Diary, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville, PA 17529
Reporters address is The Diary, P O Box No. 456, Lancaster PA 17603
The publication number is 043430



Courtesy Mary Charles

The New Year

The Old Year has passed with its joys and its sorrows;
The New Year has come with its chimes full and clear,
And now on the threshold of unknown tomorrows,
Dear friends, we would wish you a Happy New Year.
We know not what storms may even now be before us;
We know not what joy or what grief may be near;
We know not which voice may be missed from our chorus,
When next we shall wish you a Happy New Year.
But we know that the smile of our Father in Heaven
Brings sunshine when sorrow, dispels every fear!
He will not withhold, who a Savior has given;
Dear Friends, may He send you a Happy New Year.
And oh! when life's shadows and partings are over,
Once more may we meet those whose smile was so dear;
Their forms in the house of our Father discover,
With them spend Eternity's Happy New Year.

Reports Of....

1987 DECEMBER 1987

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
-	-	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	-	-

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Reports

November...............................Ordinations

December..............Widow and Widower List

Months apply to the month as dated on front cover. Ordinations, baptisms and migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other Items will be held to these months. We will not accept or save senior lists,
Widow lists, or telephone numbers on off months (except
when such numbers expire.)

Diary Reporters Notice! The address of Diary Reports have changed now to **The Diary, PO Box 456, Lancaster PA 17603.** This includes all Births, Baptisms, Marriages, Obits, Community Notes etc. but **Diary Reports Only.** All other mail to The Diary or to Pequea Publishers keep the old address.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley New York

Kauffman Jesse N.(Saloma Miller) 12-14 a son **Eli**
Miller Abe P.(Elizabeth Hostetler) 12-27 a son **Josie**
Miller Alvin J.(Rebecca Miller) 12-22 a dau **Dora**
Miller Eli D. (Emma Miller) 12-22 a son **Abe**
Miller Emanuel L. (Lydia Ann Hershberger) 11-4, a dau. **Sarah**
Shetler Joe J. (Rebecca Miller) 11-7, a son **Robert**
Shetler Lewis D. (Mary Stutzman) 12-24 a son **Levi**
Shetler Raymond D. (Sarah Miller) 12-13 a son **Jacob**
Stutzman Henry M. (Ada Miller) 12-7 a dau **Anna**
Wengerd Enos E. (Mary Lee) 11-22, a dau. **Lizzie**
Yoder Amos J. (Anna Miller) 11-29 a dau **Sarah**

Seneca Co., New York

Beiler Levi S. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Romulus, 12-2, a son **Jacob**
Beiler Levi E. (Susie Stoltzfus) Romulus, 12-6, a son **Christian**

Bradford County Pennsylvania

Girod Dan E. and Lovina D. (Yoder) 12-21 a dau **Lucy**

Montour County Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus Henry (Rachel Stoltzfus) R.8 Danville, 12-5, a son **David**
Stoltzfus John Z. (Rachel Blank) R 8 Danville, 12-8, a dau. **Malinda**
Stoltzfus Jonas (Fannie Stoltzfus) R 2 Danville, 11-3, a son **Jonas, Jr.**
Zook Alvin (Mary Stoltzfus) R 2 Watsontown, 11-4, a dau. **Sylvia**

Nittany Valley Pennsylvania

Fisher David (Annie Zook) Mill Hall, 12-11, a son **Emanuel**

Brush Valley, Penna.

King Alvin (Linda Smucker) Rebersburg, 12-31, a son **Christ**
King Joseph (Barbara Stoltzfus) Spring Mills R.D. 2, 12-14, a dau. **Sadie**
Peachey Louis J. (Naomi Stoltzfús) Rebersburg, 12-13, a dau. **Linda Mae**

Lebanon County, Penna.

Lantz Stephen G. (Rachel Lapp) Lebanon, 12-29, a dau. **Ruth**
Stoltzfus Steven Z. (Agnes Lantz) Myerstown, 12-8, a son **Wilmer**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Allgyer, David F. (Kathryn Lapp) Gap, 12-9, a son
Beiler, Aaron B. (Miriam Stoltzfus) Leola, 12- 17, a son **John**
Beiler, Amos F. (Rebecca Zook) Paradise, 12-7, a dau **Sallie**
Beiler, Christ A. (Annie Esh) Lancaster, 12-1, a son **Samuel E.**
Beiler, Christ D. (Mattie King) 12-21, a son **Christ Jr.**
Beiler, Emanuel E. (Amanda Stoltzfus) Christiana, 12-5, a dau
Beiler, John L. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Gap, 12-9, a dau **Sarah Jane**
Blank, Samuel (Susie Kauffman) Narvon, 12-8, a son
Esch, Jonas K. (Barbara Lantz) Ronks, 12- 18, twin sons **Mahlon** and **Mervin**
Esh, J. Samuel (Esther Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 12-21, a dau **Arie**
Fisher, Moses B. (Sarah King) Lancaster, 12-4, a son **Dannie K.**
Fisher, Paul (Linda Stoltzfoos) Kinzers, 12-27, a son
Fisher, Samuel E. Jr. (Sarah King) Gordonville, 12-24, a dau
Fisher, Stephen F. (Fannie Blank) Paradise, 12-21, a son **Stephen Jr.**
Flaud, Emanuel J. Jr. (Priscilla Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, 12-3, a dau **Ruthie Lynn**
Glick, Benjamin B. (Susie Glick) Ronks, 11-30, a son **Paul**
Glick, Benjamin L. (Anna Esh) Gap, 12-27, a dau
Glick, Levi F. (Malinda King) Christiana, 12-4, a son **Emanuel**
Kauffman John E. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) 1-1 a son **Joseph S.**
King, Aaron S. (Mary Stoltzfus) Nottingham, 12-23, a dau
King, Allen F. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 12-26, a dau
King, Amos C. (Lydia Ann Beiler) Lititz, 12-14, a son
King, Christ (Sadie Lapp) 10-24 a son
King, Daniel S. (Fannie Petersheim) Leola, 12-28, a son
King, David B. (Lena Stoltzfus) Gap, 11-30, a dau
King, David S. (Lydia King) Quarryville, 12-25, a son **Benjamin**
King, Henry K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 12-20, a dau **Malinda**
King, Isaac K. (Emma King) Christiana, 12-11, a dau
King, Jacob S. (Sylvia Ebersol) Strasburg, 12-22, a dau **Mary Elizabeth**
King, John P. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Christiana, 12-25, a son
King, Jonas (Kathryn Fisher) New Providence, 12-27 a dau **Lillian Rose**
King, Omar F. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Christiana, 12-24, a dau **Emma S.**
Lantz, Benjamin G. (Anna Blank) Kinzers, 12- 18, a son
Lantz, Daniel K. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Ronks, 12- 17, a son **Stephen**
Lapp, Daniel P. (Annie Petersheim) Gordonville, 12-24, a dau- **Martha Lynn**
Lapp, Gideon Z. (Katie Stoltzfoos) Quarryville, 12-10, a dau **Barbara**
Riehl, Jesse S. (Lydia Fisher) Quarryville, 12-2, a son **Melvin**
Smoker, Abram (Susie Stoltzfus) Kirkwood, 12-11, a son **John**
Smucker, Daniel B. (Rebecca Esh) Lancaster, 12-21, a son **Mose**
Smucker, John F. (Katie Fisher) Narvon, 12-2, a son **John Jr.**
Smucker, Jonathan K. (Savilla King) Holtwood, 12-4, a son **Melvin**
Stoltzfoos, David B.,)Barbara Fisher) Oxford, 12-19, a dau
Stoltzfoos, Enos K. (Levina Stoltzfus) New Providence, 12-24, a son **Henry**
Stoltzfoos, Levi S. (Barbara Lapp) New Providence, 12-24, a dau **Mattie**
Stoltzfus Henry S. Jr. and Salome (Lapp) 11-29 a dau **Fannie**
Stoltzfus John K. a dau. **Elizabeth E.**
Stoltzfus John K. and Mary (Esh) 12-31 a dau. **Elizabeth E.**
Stoltzfus, Aaron (Emma Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 12-16, a son

Marcus

Stoltzfus, Amos (Lydia Stoltzfus) Gap, 12-19, a son

Stoltzfus, Benjamin (Rachel Stoltzfus) 10-11, a son **Leroy**

Stoltzfus, Bennie L. (Sarah Ann Beiler) Kirkwood, 12-9, a dau **Malinda**

Stoltzfus, David (Anna Lantz) Bird-in-Hand, 12-8, a son **Allen Lee**

Stoltzfus, Eli (Marion Stoltzfus) Lititz, 12- 14, a son

Stoltzfus, Isaac K. (Rachel Fisher) Kirkwood, 12-25 a dau **Mary**

Stoltzfus, J. David (Fannie Stoltzfus) Gap, 12-19, a son **Marvin Ray**

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Fannie Beiler) Honey Brook, 12-16, a son

Stoltzfus, Mervin R. (Miriam Stoltzfus) Lancaster, 12-11, a son

Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 12-15, a dau **Miriam**

Stoltzfus, Stevie K. (Linda Stoltzfus) Gap, 11-30, a dau **Esther**

Zook, Abner G. (Miriam Lapp) Leola, 12-4, a son **Simeon**

Zook, Ammon K. (Katie Stoltzfus) Oxford, 12-22, a son **Paul**

Juniata County Pennsylvania

Yoder Jacob H. (Elizabeth Kanagy) of Mifflintown St., 12-20, a dau. **Lydia Ann**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey Rev. Joseph E. (Mattie Peachey) Allensville 11-28, a dau. **Fannie**

Swarey Thomas (Lena Pieght) Belleville, 12-1 a son **Shem**

Yoder Ike (Esther) Belleville 11-21, a dau. **Martha**

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus Benjamin L. (Mary F. Stoltzfus) 12-8 a dau **Esther Mae**

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler David (Saloma Wengerd) Willow Hill, 10-16, a son **Eli**

Hertzler Ammon (Rebecca Hostetler) Spring Run, 10-16, a son **Amos**

Hostetler John (Lydia Hertzler) Dry Run, 12-18, a dau. **Ruth**

Mast Eli (Naomi Stoltzfus) Willow Hill, 10-26, a son **Moses**

Stoltzfus Andy (Fannie Stoltzfus) Dolelsburg, 9-30, a dau. **Barbara**

Somerset County Pennsylvania

Brenneman Urie M. and Martha L. (Yoder) 12-10 a dau. **Annie**

Kinsinger Herman J. and Anna (Mast) 12-16 a son **Robert**

Peachy Bennie A. and Nancy (Beachy) 12-11 a son **Mahlon**

Peachey Joseph S. and Miriam (Yoder) 12-31 a dau. **Sadie**

Yoder David B. and Lena L. (Fisher) 12-27 a dau **Ruth Ann**

Yoder Sammie E. and Nettie S. (Peachey) 12-23 a dau. **Lizzie**

St. Mary's County Maryland

Hertzler Eli I. (Elsie Stoltzfus) Mechanicsv.12-11 a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus Joseph R.(Lydia Stoltzfus).Mechanicsv. 12-1 a son **Henry**

Dover, Deleware

Byler Joe N. (Alma Miller) Rose Valley Rd., 12-28, a son **Joseph**

Hershberger Alvin J. (Lydia A. Mast) R 2, 12-29, a dau. **Alma**

Kanagy John S. (Fannie Hershberger) R 1 Hartly, 12-13, a dau. **Rachel**

Mast Daniel B. (Betty Miller) R 2 Dover, 10-21, a dau. **Mary Ann**

Miller William Ray (Miriam Coblentz) R 1 Hartly, 12-6, a dau. **Miriam**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich Abe J., and Mattie (Hostetler) l2-21 a son **Eli**

Gingerich Amos J. and Katie (Wengerd) 12-2 a son **Peter**

Gingerich Mahlon H. and Lizzie (Yoder) 12-1 a dau. **Mary**

Miller John A., and Anna (Troyer) 12-11 a dau **Mattie**

Yoder Amos M. and Lydia (Stutzman) 12-7 a son **Daniel**

Zook Eli L. and Anna (Gingerich) 12-7 a dau. **Francis**

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder Harvey (Vernie Mast) 12-21, a dau. **Ruth**

Glasgow, Kentucky

Schrock , Daniel son of Andy and Annie (Hochstetlerr) 2-24 a son

Park City, Kentucky

Yoder Mose E. and Elizabeth (Gingerich) 12-24 a dau. **Amanda**

Centerville Pennsylvania

Steury John (Kathryn Schmidt) 12-11, a son **John Jr.**

Sugargrove, Penna

Byler Levi A. (Mattie Wengerd) 12-30, a son **Levi E.**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler Daniel B. and Martha (Coblentz) 12-23 a son **Allen**

Byler Jake J. and Martha (Miller) 10-30 a dau. **Rachel**

Hostetler Jake M. and Sarah (Gingerich) 12-26 a son **Jonathan**

Lee John D. and Judy (Troyer) 11-24 a dau. **Lucy**

Miller Joe A. and Ada (Byler) 12-26 a son **Joseph**

Miller Menno L. and Sarah ·(Coblentz) 11-4 a son **Josie**

Miller Milo J. and Marie (Byler) 12-28 a dau. **Fannie**

Slaubaugh Martin J. and Mary (Byler) 11-20 a dau. Susan

Holmes& Wayne County, Ohio

Beachy Mose E. (Esther Miller) a son **Atlee**

Brenneman Norman (Katie Miller) Kidron, 11, a dau. **Linda**

Erb Earl (Freda Mast) 11-11, a son **Owen**

Gingerich Eli P. and Amanda (Hershberger) 12-15 a dau. **Ella**

Glick Aaron (Edna Yoder) 12-22, a dau. **Sylvia**

Hershberger Andy H. (Fannie Stutzman) a son **William**

Hershberger Eli E. and Emma (Hershberger) 12-13 a dau. **Cevilla**

Hershberger John and Saloma (Petersheim) 12-23 a dau. **Mary**

Hershberger Levi P. Jr. (Edna Weaver) Lakeville Area, 12-3, a dau. **Anna**

Keim Aden (Ruth Kauffman) Rt. 5 Millersburg 12-20, a dau. **Katrina**

Kuhns Leroy (Martha Burkholder) a son **Andrew**

Mast Adan N. (Elizabeth Yoder) 12-12, a dau. **Mary**

Mast Owen E. (Laura Miller) 12-11, a son **Willis**

Mast Sam (Sarah Yoder) a dau.

Miller Albert (Ida F. Kauffman) 12-21, a son **Leon**

Miller Emanuel W. (Mary Hochstetler) 12-6, a son **Matthew**

Miller Henry S. and Lizzie (Schrock) 12-16 a son **Enos**

Miller Joe A. and Mary (Swartzentruber) 12-16 a dau. **Iva**

Miller Joseph (Mattie Miller) 11-19, a dau. **Katie**

Miller Lee R. (Mary Yoder) Harrison Rd. Apple Creek, 12-19, a son **Michael**

Miller Noah S. and Frances (Gingerich) 12-17 a son **Dennis**

Mullet Marvin (Fannie Beachy) Sugar Creek, a son **Jay Mark**

Petersheim Ervin D (Barbara Shetler) a dau.

Raber Ervin J. (Niva Weaver) Lakeville area, 12, a dau. **Verna**

Raber John A. (Edna Hershberger) Lakeville Area, 11-30, a son **John Jr.**

Raber Jonathan (Katie) 12-14, a son **Noah**

Shetler Levi E. (Anna Mast) 11-1, a son **Josie**

Shetler Marion (Ruth Hochstetler) Sugar Creek, a dau. **Linda**

Stutzman Josie (Lovina Miller) 11-2, a dau. **Katie**

Swartzentruber Andy E. (Delila Hershberger) 11-22, a son **Enos**

Troyer Henry J. (Erma Yoder) 11-23, a dau. **Louella**

Troyer Mose P. (Orrville) 12, a dau. **Amanda Sue**

Wengerd Sam D. and Lovina (Yoder) 12-23 a son **Dannie**

Yoder Emanuel A. (Fannie Burkholder) a dau. **Brenda Kay**

Yoder Junior (Ruby Miller) 11-10, a dau. **Rosemary**

Yoder Levi M. (Edna Miller) R 1 Dundee, 12-15, a dau. **Elva**

Hicksville, Ohio

Shetler Harvey (Ona Sue Miller) 11-25, a son **Leon Joseph**

Yoder Gerald (Edna Edith Miller) 12-25, a son **Glen Alan**

Adams County Indiana

Christner Harvey C. (Mary T. Schwartz) 12-15, a dau. **Mary**

Coblentz Menno E. (Effie V. Shetler) 11-7, a son **Menno**

Eicher Jacob M. (Elaine I. Wickey) 11-11, a dau. **Elaine**

Eicher Joe V. (Kathryn R. Eicher) 11-14, a dau. **Verena**

Eicher Aaron A. J. (Laura S. Schwartz) 11-30, a dau. **Barbara**

Eicher Pete A. J. (Ruby E. Schwartz) 12-4, a dau. **Emma**

Eicher Paul M. (Barbara D. Wengerd) 12-16, a son

Hilty Menno M. (Rosie M. Schwartz) 11, a dau. **Catherine**

Hilty Mervin C. (Gertie L. Miller) 12-8, a son **Marcus**

Hilty Henry M. (Verena L. B. Schwartz) 12-22, a dau. **Sarah**

Shetler David A. (Verna E. Schwartz) 12-7, twins **Marlin, Marvin**

Schwartz Ervin E. J. (Katie Ann Lambright) 11-3, a son **Ervin**

Schwartz John S. (Susie W. Schmucker) 11, a son **Samuel**

Schwartz Emanuel H. (Martha M. Hilty) 11-9, a dau. **Mary Ann**

Schwartz Joe M. (Lydiann F. Schwartz) 11-9, a dau. **Amy**

Schwartz Enos G. (Irene F. Schwartz) 11-11, a son **Jacob**

Schwartz Marvin N. S. (Lizzie L. Girod) 11-18, a dau. **Martha**

Schwartz Andy K. (Rosie S. Wickey) 11-21, a son **Levi**

Schwartz John Q. (Rosie E. Schmidt) 11-27, a son **Enos**

Schwartz Sam A. (Rosie E. Schwartz) 12-4, a son **Joe**
Schwartz Noah B. (Martha M. Girod) 12-7, a son **Noah**
Schwartz Jonas M. (Mandy N. Wickey) 12-15, a dau. **Rachel**
Schwartz Sam F. (Edith A. Schwartz) 12-15, a son
Schwartz Martin H. (Mary J. Graber) 12-21, a son **Levi**
Schwartz Alvin L. B. (Esther M. Graber) 12-26, a dau. **Christine**
Wickey Jacob L. (Becky Christner) 11-6, a dau. **Elizabeth**
Wickey Reuben L. (Rosie M. Schwartz) 11-15, a son **Levi**
Wengerd Jacob D. (Marie M. Eicher) 12-9, a son **Samuel**
Wickey Willis I. (Lydia Wengerd) 12-4, a dau. **Elizabeth**
Wickey Joe S. (Ida Schmucker) 12, a dau. **Sarah**

LaGrange County Indiana

Bontrager Ervin (Lydia Troyer) 11-25, a son **Eli**
Bontrager Henry A. (Ida M. Miller) R 2 Topeka, 12-3, a dau. **Ruth**
Bontrager Wayne (Katie Bontrager) R 2 Shipshewana, 12-23, a son **Kenneth Wayne**
Mast Perry (Katie Petersheim) 11-27, a son **Norman**
Miller Calvin (Le Etta Miller) 11-17, a son **Rudy Lynn**
Miller Jacob S. (Edna Marie Yoder) R 4 LaGrange, 11-29, a son **Orlie J.**
Miller Orva (Sylvia Yoder) R 2 Topeka, 11-28, a son **Larry Jay**
Schlabach Wilbur (Marilyn Bontrager) 11-18, a dau. **Marlene**
Slabach Felty (Carolyn Kay Yoder) R 1 Shipshewana, 12-8, a dau. **Marilyn Fay**
Yutzy William (Ruth Ann Otto) 11-24, a son **Jesse**

Daviess County Indiana

Graber Henry W. and Naomi (Eicher) 12-1 a son **Travis Anthony**
Stoll John and Esther (Graber) 12-26 a dau. **Julia Marie**
Wagler Fred L. and Martha Ann (Knepp) 12-3 a son **Lamar**
Wagler John E. and Catherine Rose (Stoll) 12-1 a dau. **Rosanna**
Wagler Norman D. and Leah Rose (Wagler) 12-9 a son **Darven Ray**
Yoder Henry and Katie (Yoder) 12-24 a dau. **Jessica Marie**

Arthur, Illinois

Beachy Joseph L. and Ada (Yoder) 12-22 a son **William**
Diener Ernest and Kathryn (Gingerich) 12-6 and son **Larry Jay**
Gingerich David and Ruthann (Schrock) 12-18 a dau. **Linda**
Gingerich Ira and Elsie 12-8 a dau **Rhonda**
Hershberger Elden (Mary Miller 12-19 a dau **Carol Ann**
Kauffman Ben and Pauline (Beachy) 12-3 a dau **Barbara Louise**
Schrock Lewis and Orma (Schrock) 12-16 a son **Larry Ray**
Yoder Ernest and Clara Mae (Schrock) 12-15 a dau **Carolyn**

LaPlataa, Missouri

Gingerich Perry E. and Susanna (Kauffman) 12-7 a son **Chester Duane**
Borntrager Olen and Elizabeth (Kauffman) 12-25 a son **Daniel**

Jamesport Missouri

Bontrager Daniel L. (Anna J. Keim) 12-7, a dau. **Malinda**
Burkholder Mose S. (Clara E. Bontrager) 12-7, a son **Enos Ray**
Kauffman Ivan N. (Linda M. Gingerich) 12-6, a dau. **Ruby Fern**
Yoder Albert H. (Mary L. Yoder) 12-14, a son **Noah**
Yoder John L (Magdalena Detweiler) 12-12, a dau. **Rosanna**
Schrock Henry (Esther Hostetler) 12-29, a dau. **Katie Marie**

Clark Missouri

Borntrager Noah M. and Katie M. (Borntreger) 12-1 a son **Levi**
Gingerich Chrissie N. and Fannie T. (Miller) 12-28 a son **Henry**
Gingerich Noah N. and Sadie M. (Borntrager) 12-29 a dau. **Lydia**
Yoder Daniel E. and Sarah M. (Miller) 12-23 a son **Menno**
Yoder Henry L. and Ruby O. (Gingerich) 12-10 a son **Mervin**

Clark Missouri

Eicher Henry (Anna Mast) Kahoka, 12-3, a son,**Daniel**

Seymour, Missouri

Bontreger Mose T. and Mandy (Schwartz) 11-12 a son **Jacob**
Schwartz Emanuel N. and Mary (Bontreger) 11-8 a dau. **Mattie**
Zook Sam and Leah E. (Schwartz) 12-11 a son **Jonas**

Partridge, Kansas

Ropp Duane (Leora Bontrager) 12-19, a dau. **Sherlyn Dawn**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Herschberger Cephas (Dora Mae Kuhns) 10-20, a dau. **Ruth**
Kuhns Herman (Martha Herschberger) 11-18, a dau. **Rachel**

Johnson Co., Iowa

Bender Perry (Verna Yoder) 12-19, twins, a son **Levi James**, a dau. **Lorrain Eldora**
Mast Mahlon (Ruth Ann Helmuth) 12-22, a dau. **Kathyrn**
Miller Earl (Carol Miller) 12-10, a son **Jerry**

Riceville, Iowa

Borntreger Dennis (Lizzie) 12-20, a dau. **Susan**
Miller Jonas (Rachel Beachy) 12-7, a dau. **Anna**

Harmony, Minnesota.

Hershberger Emery (Mary Stutzman)12-1, a dau. **Susan**
Swartzentruber Dan M. (Verna Yoder) 11-29, a dau. **Saloma**
Swartzentruber Dennis M (Cevilla Hershberger) 12-1, a dau. **Amanda**

Augusta, *Wisconsin*

Miller Enos L. (Susan Bontreger) 12-18, a son **Jerry**
Miller Raymond D. (Martha Gingerich) 12-18, a dau. **Alma**
Yoder Jacob (Fannie Borntreger) 12-12, a dau. **Anna**

Pardeeeville, Wisconsin

Beechy Freeman (Edna Bontrager) 11-2, a son **Dennis**
Mast Levi (Anna Bontrager) 10-8, a son **Paul**
Schlabach Orve (RuthAnn Miller) 10-30, a son **John Ray**
Schrock Samuel (Ida Bontrager) 10-11, a dau. **Linda**
Yoder Leland (Orpha Bontrager) 12-3, a dau. **Rosa**

Amherst *Wisconsin*

Schrock Amos (Katie Borntrager) 12-28, a son
Yoder Joe (Esther Yoder) 12-17, a son **Ivan**

ton Wisconsin

Helmuth John J. and Miriam (Miller) 10-25 a son **Joe**
Miller Andy G. and Martha (Miller) 10-3 a son **Mahlon**
Schwartz Noah and Mattie (Raber 10-1 a son **Samuel**

are, Michigan

Hochstetler Daniel A. (Mary Ann Yoder) 12-15, a son **Wayne**

Stanley, Michigan

Brenneman John K. and Sarah (Miller) 12-7 a son **John**

MIGRATIONS

Mr & Mrs. Levi Borntrager moved from Piketon, Ohio to Whitehall, Wis..

Mr. & Mrs. Lester C. Miller moved from Blair, Wis. to Milton, Iowa.

Mr & Mrs. Aden Yoder moved from Cashton, Wis to Pine City, Minn 12-1.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Steury & fam. moved from Adams Co., Ind to Linesville, Pa 12-9.

Herman & Judy (Troyer) Hochstetler & fam. moved from Scottsville, KY to Alexandria, MO 12-9.

David & Barbara Yoder moved from Turbotville, Pa to Romulus, NY in Oct.

Henry & Malinda Hertzler moved from Danville, Pa to Romulus, NY 12-9.

Clemens & Rebecca Hertzler & fam. moved from Danville, Pa to Romulus, NY 12-9.

Mr. & Mrs. Ike Hostetler & fam. moved from St. Mary's Co., MD to Path Valley, Pa 12-23.

Mr. & Mrs. David H. Yoder & fam. moved from Dover, Del to Guys Mills, Pa in Dec.

Mr. & Mrs. Adlai N. Mast & fam. moved from Dover, Del to Marion, KY 12-30.

BAPTISMS

Johnson Co., Iowa

East District. Dec. 6, by Rudy Miller

Warren D. Miller son of Vernon and Freda Miller

Ruby A. Ropp dau. of Edwin and Annie Ropp

Southeast District. by Vernon Yoder

Keith Mast son of Lloyd and Vesta Mast

Perry Hershberger son of Isaac and Mary E. Hershberger

Joni Miller son of Simon and Ruby Miller

Lorena Hershberger dau. of Isaac and Mary E. Hershberger

Wanda Miller dau. of chester and Mary Miller

Bronson, Mich.

Wallace Hershberger Dist. Dec. 27

Paul, son of Levi L. & Esther (Graber) Stutzman

Mathew, son of Leander J. & Anna (Miller) Keim

James, son of Jacob E. & Malinda (Eischer) Brandenberger

Lovina, dau. of Ura J. & Sadie (Lambright) Borntrager

St. Charles, Minn.

Augusta Wisc. Dec. 13, by John Mast

Mary Yoder dau. of Eli and Ada Yoder

Emma Gingerich dau. of Eli and Annie Gingerich

Coalgate, Oklahoma

Correction from last month's Baptisms

Kathryn Lorene Miller dau. of Any Miller Jr's.

Rose Anna Mast dau. of Daniel Mast

Bloomfield, Iowa

Correction from last month's Baptisms

Oct. 18

Dorcas Lambright dau of Menno and Clara Lambright instead of Ella Yoder, dau of Henry D. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder

Middle District. Nov. 22, by Ervin M. Lambright

David L. Yutzy son of David G. and Ella (Bontrager) Yutzy

Paul Herschberger son of Aba and Lorene (Bontrager) Hershberger

Esther Yutzy dau. of John G. and Katie(Herschberger) Yutzy

Christena Yoder dau. of Perry and Edna (Eash) Yoder

Esther Yutzy dau. of Norman and Ida (Miller) Yutzy

RECIPE FOR THE NEW YEAR

Look for beauty_enjoy it;
Eradicate hate_destroy it;
Seek for peace_ensue it;
Strive to love_then do it;
Seek the Lord_and find Him;
Read the Word_and follow it;
'Twill lead you to Heaven _allow it.

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley New York

Byler-Byler Chris, son of Yune C. to Ada, dau of Jacob A. and Mattie (Miller) on Nov. 5

Miller-Hershberger Levi, son of Min John S. and Edna Miller to Ella, dau. of John S. and Sarah Hershberger on Dec. 1 by Bis. John M. Miller

Miller-Shetler Joely, son of Min. Crist E. and Rachel Miller to Jemima, dau of Jacob D. and Sarah Shetler on Nov. 5

Miller-Miller Roman, son of Min. Jacob J. (Edna Miller) to Lizzie, dau of Min. Jacob L. (Katie Miller Dec. 3.

Raber-Yoder Noah, son of Eli N. (Frona Raber) to Fannie, dau of Min. Eli J. (Ella Yoder) Dec. 17 by John N. Raber.

Nittany County Pennsylvania-

Beiler-King Ben, son of Samuel and Sally (Glick) Beiler to Mary, dau. of Daniel and Rebecca (Blank) King on Nov. 5

Esh-Byler Stevie, son of Jacob and Eva (Miller) Esh to Druscilla, dau of Adam and Nancy (Kanagy) Byler on Nov. 12 by Sammie Fisher

King-Glick Christ, son of Daniel and Sadie (Miller) King to Rachel, dau of Sam and Katie (Stoltzfus) Glick on Dec. 3 by Gideon King

Lebanon County

dau. of David and Fannie (Lapp) Zook, Dec. 8, by Amos Lapp.

King-King: Daniel, son of Amos and Hannah (Beiler) King, to Sarah, dau. of Amos and Mary (King) King, Nov. 10, by David L. Smoker

King-King: Samuel, son of Enos and Lavina (Esch) King, to Mary, dau. of David and Emma (Lapp) King, Nov. 3, by David L. Smoker.

Stoltzfus-Peachey: Stevie, son of Christ and Sarah (Fisher) Stoltzfus, to Rebecca, dau. of David and Malinda (Lantz)* Peachey, Dec. 10, by Melvin Miller.

Zook-Zook: Samuel, son of Sam and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook, to Mary,***Mifflin County, Penna.***

Swarey-Peachey John son of Ezra (Mary Yoder) to Julia, dau of David S. (Mary Peachey) Peachey on Dec. 3 by Daniel Peachey.

Zook-Byler Nathan, son of Jonas (Sarah Detweiler) Zook to Annie, dau of Daniel (Mary Swarey) Byler on Dec. 17 by Shem Peachey.

Marion, Kentucky

Beachy-Shetler Owen and Herman Beachy sons of Pre. Simon Beachy to Ada and Anna daus of Abe S. Shetler.by John Detweiler. (double wedding).

Juniata County Pennsylvania

Yoder-Kanagy: Seth, son of Pre. Seth T. and Emma* Yoder, to Mattie, dau. of Moses R.* and Rachel Kanagy, Dec. 8, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

McClure, Pennsylvania

Hostetler-Hostetler: Yost, son of Mose I. and Lizzie

Hostetler to Lizzie, dau. of Daniel Y. and Lydia Y. Hostetler, Dec. 22, by S. John Hostetler.

Speicher-Hostetler: Michael L., son of John Y. and Salome F. Speicher., to Mattie B., dau., of Michael L. and Sarah Hostetler, Nov. 26, by Noah Hostetler.

Franklin County Pennsylvania

Smoker - Esh Steve, son of Mervin and Rachel Smoker to Linda, daughter of Isaac and Nancy Esh on Dec. 8 by Isaac King

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Kanagy-Stoltzfus Daniel, son of Mose and Emma (Wengerd) Kanagy to Sarah, dau of Samuel S. and Lydia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus on Nov. 10

Holmes& Wayne County, Ohio

Gingerich-Hostetler Noah, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter H. Gingerich to Lovina, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hostetler on Nov. 26

Hershberger -Yoder Harvey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey L. Hershberger to Anna, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Yoder both on Dec. 1.

Hershberger-Gingerich Menno, son of Crist D. and Lovina Hershberger to Katie, dau of Elam P. and Mary Gingerich on Nov. 12

Hershberger-Hershberger Andy,son of Levi C. and Sarah Hershberger to Lizzie, dau of Eli L. and the late Lizzie Hershberger on Nov. 26

Hershberger-Yoder Peter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey L. Hershberger to Lizzie, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Yoder and (a double wedding).

Hostetler-Swartzentruber Herman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Hostetler to Tena, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Swartzentruger on Dec. 3

Miller- Yoder Andy, son of Levi S. and Lydia Miller to Maryann, dau of Eli J.D. and Ida Yoder on Nov. 26

Miller-Gingerich David, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Miller to Emma, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Crist Gingerich on Dec. 1

Miller-Miller Roman, son of Min. Jacob J. and Edna Miller to Lizzie dau. of Min. Jacob L. and Katie Miller on Dec. 3

Raber-Yoder Noah, son of Eli N. and Frona Raber to Fannie dau, of Min. Eli J. and Ella Yoder on Dec. 17 by Bish. John N. Raber

Schwartz-Yoder Eli, son of Dea. Andy Schwartzs to Mattie, dau. of Bis. Roy and Ella (Miller) Yoder on Dec. 10 by Bis. Samuel Stoltzfus

Shetler-Slabaugh Elmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob L. Shetler to Mattie, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Slabaugh on Dec. 10

Shetler-Yoder Levi, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob L. Shetler to Delila, dau of Bis. and Mrs. Abe D. Yoder on Dec. 3

Swartzentruber-Hostetler William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Swartzentruber to Anna, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hostetler Nov. 26

Yoder-Hershberger Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan C. Yoder to Sevilla, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey L. Hershbergers on Nov. 24

Fredricktown, Ohio

Schwartz-Yoder Andy, Granton Wisc., to Mattie, dau of Bishop Roy (Ella Miller) Yoder on Dec. 10 by Samuel Stoltzfus of PA.

Adams County Indiana

Girod-Eicher Daniel R., son of Mr. and Mrs. David M. Girod to Ida M., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. Eicher on Dec. 22

Miller-Kurtz: Duane L., son of Olen and Barbara (Bontrager) Miller to Ella, dau. of Jacob and Mary (Miller) Kurtz, Nov. 26, by Freeman Lambright.

Schwartz-Christner Samuel B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Schwartz to Susan E., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin C. Christner on Nov. 29

Wengerd-Schwartz Samuel D., son of Mr. and Mrs. David N. Wengerd to Roseann H., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ben V. Schwartz on Nov. 29

Daviess County Indiana -

Knepp-Graber Marlin, son of John and Viola (Graber) Knepp to Sharon, dau of David and Rosanna (Yoder) Graber on Nov. 29 by Paul Stoll

Knepp-Wagler Albert Jr., son of Lydia (Schrock) Knepp and the late Albert Knepp to Loretta, dau of Paul Joe and Rosemary (Knepp) Wagler on Dec. 10 by Fred W. Knepp

Riceville, Iowa

Yoder-Yoder: Albert, son of Jr. Yoder to Rhoda, dau. of Reuben Yoder, Oct 13, by Ben L. Petersheim.

.Bloomfield, Iowa

Herschberger-Lambright Ivan, son of Tobie and Anna (Mast) Hershchberger to Rachel, dau. of Menno and Clara (Miller) Lambright on Nov. 26 by Ervin Lambright

Haven, Kansas

Mast-Miller Levi H., son of Henry Masts to Sara Esther, dau of Eli and Katie (Yoder) Miller on Dec. 30 by Bis. Sam J. Yoder

Harmony, Minnesota.

Gingerich- Glick Dan J. and Amanda on Dec. 22

Hershberger-Gingerich Henry D. and Katie J. on Nov. 19

Hershberger-Gingerich John D. and Cevilla J. on Dec. 10

Evansville Wisconsin -

Detweiler-Schwartz Vernon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Detweiler to Lucinda, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel G. Schwartz on Dec. 10 by Bis. Adin C. Miller

If life were a thing
That money could buy
The rich would live
And the poor would die.

Lancaster County Marriages of 1987

Allgyer-Esh, Samuel B. son of Elam S. and Rachel (Blank) Allgyer, New Providence, to Annie S. dau of Benjamin H. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Esh, Ronks, Nov. 5, by Ezra H. Beiler.

Allgyer-Esh: Samuel B., son of Elam S. and Rachel K. (Blank) Allgyer, New Providence, to Annie S., dau. of Benjamin H. and Katie S. (Stoltzfus) Esh, Ronks, Nov. 5, by Ezra H. Beiler.

Allgyer-Stoltzfus, Benuel J. son of Benjamin S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Allgyer, Narvon, to Sylvia Ann dau of Amos M. and Arianna (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, Nov. 24, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Beiler- Allgyer, Amos K. son of John S. and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Leola, to Edna M. dau of Abner* and Mary (Beiler) Allgyer, Kinzers, Nov. 10, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Beiler- Stoltzfus, Elias S. son of Aaron H. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Lancaster, to Linda F. dau of John M. and Barbara (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Leola, Oct. 29, by John F. Glick.

Beiler-Beiler, Norman S. Jr. son of Norman S. and Fannie (King) Beiler, Narvon, to Malinda K. dau of John S. and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Leola, Nov. 5, by Enos M. Beiler.

Beiler-Beiler, W. David son of Norman and Fannie (King) Beiler, Narvon, to Annie K. dau of John S. and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Leola, Nov. 5, by Enos M. Beiler.

Beiler-Blank, Daniel K. son of Christ D. and Mattie (King) Beiler, Paradise, to Rachel S. dau of David K. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Blank, Lancaster, Nov. 3, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Beiler-Blank, John H. son of Elam S. and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler, Ronks, to Mary S. dau of Joseph S. and Malinda (Smucker) Blank, Christiana, Oct. 29, by Benuel L. Stoltzfus.

Beiler-Fisher, Amos G. son of John L. and Sylvia (Glick) Beiler, Christiana, to Rebecca L. dau of Jonathan S. and Mattie (Lapp) Fisher, Kirkwood, Nov. 19, by Abner L. Stoltzfus.

Beiler-King, Emanuel D. son of Elam K. and Mary (Dienner) Beiler, Coatesville, to Katie S. dau of Jonathan S. and Hannah (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, Nov. 17, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Beiler-Kinsinger, Stephen S. son of Noah L. and Priscilla (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Christiana, to Lydia S. dau of Levi A. and Arie (Swarey) Kinsinger, Kirkwood, Nov. 5, by Benjamin K. Fisher.

Beiler-Miller Ezra, widower of the late Mattie Fisher to Bertha, dau. of Samuel & Bertha Miller, Dec. 15 by Bish. Sammie Fisher

Beiler-Smucker, Jonas E. son of Levi* and Rachel Esh) Beiler, Kirkwood, to Barbara S. dau of Levi E. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Ronks, Nov. 5, by John S. Stoltzfus.

(**Beiler-Stoltzfus,** Alvin K. son of John S. and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Leola, to Katie M. dau of Amos M. and Arianna (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, Nov. 24, by Benjamin Allgyer.

Beiler-Stoltzfus Elias S.son of Aaron H and Rachel (Blank) Stoltzfus, Lancaster to Linda F.dau of John M. and Barbara E. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Leola Oct. 29 by John F. Glick.

Ebersol-Esh: John M. son of Eli S. and Lydia (Miller) Ebersol, Strasburg, to Elizabeth K., dau of Jonas S. and Sarah (King) Esh, Ronks, Nov. 24, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Ebersol-Fisher: Samuel B. son of Amos Z. and Naomi (Fisher) Ebersol, Gordonville, to Katie Z. dau of Benjamin K. and Rachel (Zook) Fisher, Kirkwood, Nov. 17, by Isaac F. King.

Esch-Beiler, Paul B. son of Jacob S. and Arie (Blank) Esch, New Providence, to Elizabeth S. dau of Josiah H. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Paradise, Nov. 10, by David K. Blank.

Esch-Miller: Daniel R. son of John R. and Lydia (Zook) Esch, New Providence, to Rachel F. dau of Jacob K. and Sarah (Fisher) Miller, Quarryville, Nov. 17, by Samuel F. Fisher.

Esh-Fisher: Amos P. son of Emanuel Jr. and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Esh, Ronks, to Annie S. dau of John M. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Gordonville, Nov. 12, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Esh-Fisher: John H. son of Emanuel Jr. and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Esh, Ronks,. to Naomi Z. dau of Amos L. and (late Lizzie Zook) Fisher, Gap, Dec. 3, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Esh-Glick: Amos L. Jr. son of Amos L. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh, Lititz, to Emma S. dau of Jacob S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Glick, Quarryville, Nov. 3, by Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Esh-King: Emanuel B. son of Eli P. and Fannie (Blank) Esh, Christiana, to Mary Z. dau of Abram K. and Mary (Zook) King, Lancaster, Oct. 27, by Daniel B. Fisher.

Esh-Smucker: Jesse S. Jr. son of Jesse S. and Fannie (King) Esh, Gordonville, to Sadie S. dau of Joseph S. and Naomi (Smucker) Smucker, East Earl, Nov. 26, by Gideon B. Stoltzfus, Md.

Esh-Stoltzfus: Benuel S. son of Enos and Emma (Stoltzfus) Esh, Gordonville, to Mary B. dau of Amos E. and Mattie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Nov. 10, by Enos Esh.

Esh-Stoltzfus: Levi K. Jr. son of Levi K. and Mary (Beiler) Esh, Gap, to Sadie M. dau of Benuel F. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, Oct. 27, by John F. Glick.

Fannie Z. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gap, Nov. 17, by Moses K. Blank.

Fisher-Ebersol: Benuel K. son of Aaron K. and Katie (Fisher) Fisher, Gordonville, to Sadie M. dau of Eli S. and Lydia (Miller) Ebersol, Strasburg, Nov. 17, by Amos G. Esh.

Fisher-Esh: Raymond L. son of Samuel L. and Katie (Lapp) Fisher, Newville, to Wilma Jane dau of Aaron K.

and Betty (Miller) Esh, Quarryville, Nov. 10, by John C. Nisley, Ind.

Fisher-Fisher: David J. son of Aaron K.* and Sadie (Esh) Fisher, Strasburg, to Barbara D. dau of Jonathan E. and Lizzie Ann (Dienner) Fisher, Lancaster, Nov. 10, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Fisher-King: Christian E. son of Omar S. and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher, Ronks, to Sarah S. dau of Abner S. and Katie (Smucker) King, Gordonville, Oct. 27, by Leroy J. Yoder, Del.

Fisher-King: Elmer U. son of Reuben B. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Paradise, to Martha Z. dau of Abram K. and Mary (Zook) King, Lancaster, Oct. 27, by Daniel B. Fisher.

Fisher-King: Gideon L. son of John E. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Ronks, to Mary Ruth dau of Daniel R. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, Nov. 5, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Fisher-King: Henry K. (widower) Bird-in-Hand, to Mattie dau of Daniel and Mima * Zook King, Leola, Oct. 29, by Enos M. Beiler.

Fisher-King: John M. son of David L. and Ruth Ann (Stoltzfus) Fisher, New Holland, to Barbara Ann dau of Jonas K. and Priscilla (Beiler) King, Atglen, Nov. 24, by Jonas Ebersol.

Fisher-Lapp: Samuel G. son of Daniel M. and Sadie (Petersheim) Fisher, Strasburg, to Hannah S. dau of Christ K. and Anna Mary (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Gordonville, Dec. 1, by Christ K. Miller.

Fisher-Petersheim: Samuel S. son of Levi L. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Gap, to Sadie L. dau of Melvin R. and Rebecca (Lapp) Petersheim, Christiana, Nov. 5, by Isaac F. King.

Fisher-Stoltzfus: Gideon M. son of Elmer B. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Ronks, to Mary G. dau of Aaron F. and Sadie (Lantz) Stoltzfus, Leola, Nov. 26, by Enos Esh.

Glick-Beiler: Reuben S., son of Isaiah and Arianna (Stoltzfus) Glick, Lancaster, to Mary Anne dau of Amos M. and Verna (Beiler) Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 24, by Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Glick-Ebersol: Henry L. son of Elam S. and Emma (Lapp) Glick, Lancaster, to Barbara Z. dau of Jacob E. and Leah (Zook) Ebersol, Gordonville, Dec. 3, by Christ K. Miller.

Glick-Fisher: Stevie Z. son of Simeon and Mary (Zook) Glick, New Holland, to Mary B. dau of Benjamin B. and Malinda (Beiler) Fisher, Gordonville, Oct. 27, by Josiah H. Peachey, Belleville.

Glick-King: Amos F. son of Amos K. and Lizzie (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville, to Lavina S. dau of Daniel K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) King, Leola, Nov. 3, by Elam K. King.

Glick-King: Jacob E. son of Jacob and Emma (Stoltzfus) Glick, Kinzers, to Esther M. dau of Jacob and Ruth (Fisher) King, Gap, Nov. 3, by Gideon King.

Glick-King: Jacob S. son of Moses S. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfoos) Glick, New Providence, to Barbara B. dau of Elam F. and Barbara (Blank) King, Atglen, Nov. 12, by Gideon King.

Glick-Stoltzfus: Moses H. son of Moses S. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfoos) Glick, New Providence, to Elizabeth F. dau of John B. and Susan (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Nov. 3, by Samuel F. Fisher.

King-Beiler: Christian H., son of Ammon K. and Sarah (Huyard) King, Christiana, to Hannah G., dau. of John L. and Sylvia (Glick) Beiler, Christiana, Nov. 3, by Joel K. Zook.

King-Beiler: Emanuel J., son of Benjamin L. and Katie (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, to Lydia S., dau. of John I. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gap.

King-Esh: Daniel R., son of Henry S. and Nancy (Riehl) King, Lititz, to Ada M., dau. of Levi A. and Naomi (Lapp) Esh, Millersburg, Nov. 3, by Jonas S. Lapp.

King-Fisher: Andrew L. son of Daniel F. and Hannah (Lapp) King, Quarryville, to Ruth L. dau of Benuel M. and Mary (Lapp) Fisher, New Holland, Nov. 10, by Daniel B. Fisher.

King-Fisher: Daniel B., son of Benjamin B. and Rebecca (Zook) King, Quarryville, to Fannie S., dau. of Jacob J. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Quarryville, Dec. 10.

King-Glick: J. David, son of John and Emma L. (Beiler) King, Kirkwood, to Sadie M., dau. of Aaron H. and Sara E. (Stoltzfus) Glick, Gap, Nov. 3, by John F. Glick.

King-Glick: J. Samuel, son of Amos J. and Mary B. (Stoltzfus) King, Ronks, to Anna S., dau. of Ammon and Amanda (Stoltzfus) Glick, Lititz, Nov. 19, by Jonas S. Lapp.

King-Kauffman: David P., son of Samuel F. and Fannie (Beiler) King, Ronks, to Sylvia B., dau. of John and Emma (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, Paradise, Nov. 19, by Jacob P. Esh.

King-Lantz: Reuben G., son of Jacob S. and Ruth (Fisher) King, Gap, to Esther M., dau. of Levi J. and Sadie G. (King) Lantz, Gordonville, Oct. 29, by Gideon King.

King-Smoker: Benuel H. son of Ammon K. and Sarah (Huyard) King, Christiana, to Rachel S. dau of Amos F. and Malinda (Stoltzfoos) Smoker, Gordonville, Nov. 10, by Amos G. Esh.

King-Smucker: Isaac S., son of Enos K. and Barbara F. (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise, to Nancy J., dau. of Daniel Smucker* and Annie L. (Beiler) Glick, Gap, Nov. 3, by Moses K. Blank.

King-Smucker: Mervin S., son of Levi S. and Rebecca (Smoker) King, Gordonville, to Linda M., dau. of John and Sadie (Stoltzfoos) Smucker, Gap, Nov. 17, by Amos E. King.

King-Stoltzfus Melvin E., son of Christian S. and Ada S. (Ebersole) King, Bird-In-Hand, to Martha K., dau. of Levi F. and Fannie (Kauffman) Stoltzfus, New Holland, Nov. 19, by Moses K. Blank.

King-Stoltzfus: Daniel P., son of Daniel F. and Barbara (Petersheim) King, Strasburg, to Barbara R., dau. of Eli S., Jr. and Mary (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Bird-In-Hand, Nov. 19, by Jonas E. Fisher.

King-Stoltzfus: Melvin S., son of Daniel and Annie (Stoltzfus) King, Leola, to Dorothy M., dau. of Menno and Fannie(Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Leola, Nov. 17, by Elam K. King.

King-Zook: Christ B., son of Benjamin R. and Lydia H. (Beiler) King, Peach Bottom, to Malinda G., dau. of Henry S. and Bena S. (Glick) Zook, Ronks, Nov. 24, by John S. Glick.

Lantz-Esh: Samuel J., son of Elmer K. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Kinzers, to Linda K., dau. of Reuben F. and Mary S. (King) Esh, Gordonville, Oct. 27, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Lantz-King: Melvin J., son of Elmer K. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Kinzers, to Anna M., dau. of Levi S. and Sylvia (Lapp) King, Lititz, Nov. 5, by Amos S. Lapp.

Lapp-Glick: Elmer S., son of Christian S. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Gordonville, to Annie K., dau. of Jonas S. and Lydia S. (Kauffman) Glick, Bird-In-Hand, Nov. 12, by Jonas Ebersol.

Lapp-King: Paul S., son of Noah B. and Katie L. (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Lancaster, to Marian J., dau. of Omar F. and Barbara E. (Fisher) King, Coatesville, Nov. 5, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Lapp-Lapp: Levi K., son of Jacob and Mary L. (King) Lapp, Ronks, to Linda K., dau. of Benuel S. and Lizzie S. (King) Lapp, Narvon, Nov. 12, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Lapp-Swarey: Amos S., son of Melvin E.* and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Kirkwood, to Arie S., dau. of Aaron and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Swarey, Leola, Nov. 24, by Samuel H. Stoltzfus.

Lapp-Swarey: Samuel M., son of Ephraim S. *and Sarah (King) Lapp, Kirkwood, to Annie S., dau. of Aaron and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Swarey, Leola, Nov. 24, by Samuel H. Stoltzfus.

Miller-Beiler: Stephen S., son of Ephraim H. and Annie S. (Stoltzfus) Miller, Christiana, to Rebecca B., dau. of Daniel R. and Annie S. (Beiler) Beiler, Kirkwood, Oct. 29, by Daniel S. Fisher

Miller-Fisher: David J., son of Christian K. and Anna M. (Glick) Miller, Strasburg, to Elizabeth K., dau. of Elam E. and Barbara E. (King) Fisher, Kinzers, Oct. 29, by Christian K. Miller

Miller-King: Abram K., son of Jacob B. and Rebecca (Petersheim) Miller, Bird-In-Hand, to Marie, dau. of Tobias S. and Miriam (Beiler) King, Kinzers, Nov 12, by Christ L. King.

Miller-Stoltzfoos: Daniel G., son of Henry R. and Lydia S. (Glick) Miller, Leola, to Sadie P., dau. of David and Emma L. (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos, Leola, Nov. 26, by Samuel F. Fisher.

Miller-Stoltzfus: John P., son of Christian K. and Anna M. (Glick) Miller, Strasburg, to Mary F., dau. of John F. and Rebecca K. (Beiler)Stoltzfus, Bart, Nov. 3, by Christian K. Miller.

Petersheim-Stoltzfus: Amos S., son of Daniel F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Petersheim, Gordonville, to Aarianne, dau. of Leroy G. and Salomie (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Gap, Oct. 29, by Jonathan F. King.

Riehl-Beiler: Alvin J., son of Aquilla B. and Susan F. (Petersheim)* Riehl, Gordonville, to Verna M., dau. of David K. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Narvon, Oct. 29, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Riehl-Esh: Jacob S., son of Christ and Mary L. (Stoltzfus) Riehl, Ronks, to Fannie M., dau. of Jesse E. and Fannie (King) Esh, Gordonville, Nov. 12, by Christ B. Riehl.

Riehl-Petersheim: Samuel S., son of David L. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Riehl, Kirkwood, to Esther F., dau. of Christ R. and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim, Christiana, Nov. 24, by David L. Riehl.

Smucker-Blank: David E., son of David J. and Katie K. (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Lancaster, to Arie S., dau. of Joseph S. and Malinda E. (Smucker) Blank, Christiana, Oct. 29, by Benuel L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfoos-Stoltzfus: Amos P., son of David K. and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos, Leola, to Rebecca E., dau. of John S. and Lydia L. (Esh) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Nov. 19, by Stephen U. Zook.

Stoltzfoos-Zook: Lloyd J., son of David B. and Emma F. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos, Kinzers, to Emma A., dau. of Amos Z. and Emma S. (Allgyer) Zook, Gap, Nov. 12, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Stoltzfus-Allgyer: Samuel K., Jr., son of Samuel K., Sr. and Susie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus, Atglen, to Martha F., dau. of John R. and Sallie E. (Fisher)* Allgyer, Coatesville, Nov. 26, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Beiler: David F., son of Amos L. and Malinda S. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Bird-In-Hand, to Annie M., dau. of Elam S. and Rebecca S. (Esh) Beiler, Ronks, Nov. 10, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Beiler: Ivan S., son of Benuel F. and Lizzie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Emma S., dau of John I. and Fannie F. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gap, Nov. 5, by Jonathan f. King.

Stoltzfus-Beiler: Ivan S., son of Joshua and Mary K. (Stoltzfoos) Stolzfus, Kinzers, to Marian M., dau. of Elmer L. and Priscilla B. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Strasburg, Nov. 10, by Ezra H. Beiler.

Stoltzfus-Beiler: Samuel L., son of John K. and Rachel (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Paradise, to Sarah S., dau. of Melvin and

Stoltzfus-Esch: Daniel F., son of Samuel L., Jr. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Oxford, to Esther B., dau. of Jonas S. and Sarah (Blank)* Esch, New Providence, Dec. 3, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Stoltzfus-Esh: Gideon L., son of Jacob L. and Barbara (Smoker) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Lavina B., dau. of Eli P. and Fannie (Blank) Esh, Christiana, Dec. 1, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Esh: Stephen F., son of Daniel S. and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Christiana, to Sylvia E., dau of Christian G. and Malinda (Esh) Esh, Gordonville, Nov. 26, by Isaac F. King.

Stoltzfus-Esh: Sylvan J., son of Isaac Z. and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Sylvia S., dau. of Abner and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh, Lancaster, Oct. 29, by

Samuel S. Kauffman.

Stoltzfus-Fisher: Benuel B., son of Ira and Annie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Anna M., dau. of Benjamin B. and Melinda K. (Beiler) Fisher, Gordonville, Oct. 27, by Josiah H. Peachey.

Stoltzfus-Fisher: Jonas G., son of Daniel U. and Rebecca (Glick) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Martha S., dau. of Daniel M. and Sadie (Petersheim) Fisher, Strasburg.

Stoltzfus-Glick: Joseph F., son of John B. and Susan E. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, to Ada S., dau. of Christian and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Glick, Honey Brook, Nov. 10, by John S. Glick.

Stoltzfus-Kauffman: Daniel S., son of Samuel and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Annie S., dau. of John and Emma (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, Paradise, Nov. 19, by Jacob P. Esh.

Stoltzfus-King Henry, son of Samuel & Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus to Katie, dau. of Jacob & Lydia (Beiler) King on Dec. 1, by Samuel Kauffman

Stoltzfus-King: Benjamin K., son of Enos K. and Sadie M. (King) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, to Sadie K., dau. of Samuel S. and Fannie S. (King) King, Drumore, Nov. 26, by Leroy Nisley.

Stoltzfus-King: Henry E., son of Samuel L. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus, Bird-In-Hand, to Katie M., dau. of Jacob G. and Lydia (Beiler) King, Christiana, Dec. 1, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

Stoltzfus-Lapp John G., son of Daniel U. and Rebecca S. (Glick) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Elizabeth L., dau. of David S. and Lydia S. (Lapp) Lapp, Kinzers, Nov. 3, by Benuel L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Lapp: Elam S., son of Amos L. and Susie (Stoltzfus)* Stoltzfus, Gap, to Annie P., dau. of Amos. S. and Ruth R. (Petersheim) Lapp, Bird-In-Hand, Nov. 12, by Alen J. Wingard.

Stoltzfus-Miller: Aaron L., son of Benjamin K. and Anna M. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, to Anna K., dau. of John R. and Rebecca (Beiler) Miller, Leola, Nov. 18, by Jonas Beiler.

Stoltzfus-Miller: Jeptha B., son of Isaac K. and Annie R. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, to Hannah F., dau. of Jonas F. and Malinda K. (Glick) Miller, Christiana, Oct. 27, by John K. Beiler.

Stoltzfus-Petersheim: Jonathan B., son of Amos E. and Mary (Fisher)* Stoltzfus, Gap, to Anna M., dau. of Dan F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Petersheim, Gordonville, Nov. 10, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfoos: Amos S., son of Jacob L. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Oxford, to Mary F., dau. of Levi F. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfoos, Quarryville, Dec. 10, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Amos K., son of Benuel F. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Naomi S., dau. of Samuel K. and Susie B. (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus, Atglen, Nov. 3, by Christ L. King.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Amos M., Jr., son of Amos M., Sr. and Rachael S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-In-Hand, to Sadie S., dau. of Daniel E. and Mary M. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Christiana, Nov. 5, by Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: David R., son of Elam M. and Naomi (Esch) Stoltzfus, Ronks, to Mary J., dau. of Simeon G., Jr. and Drusilla (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Nov. 12, by John K. Beiler.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: David R., son of John K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Ronks, to Sadie M., dau. of Abner and Mary B. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Nov. 5, by John S. Glick.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Gideon K., Jr., son of Gideon K., Sr. and Sadie (Byler) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, to Barbara A., dau. of John F. and Fannie E. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Nov. 3, by Levi S. Fisher.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: J. Elmer, son of Samuel B. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Naomi S., dau of Sol J. and Anna(Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, Oct 29, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Jay E., son of Samuel B. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Naomi S., dau. of Sol J. and Anna R. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, Oct. 29, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: John Z., son of David F. and Fannie S. (Zook) Stoltzfus, Christiana, to Mary B., dau. of John M. and Lizzie S. (Blank) Stoltzfus, Bird-In-Hand, Nov. 12, by David K. Blank.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Jonas F., son of Samuel L. and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus, Oxford, to Fannie E., dau. of John S. and Lydia (Esh) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Nov. 19, by Stephen U. Zook.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Jonas S., son of Daniel F. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Katie K., dau. of S. Levi and Sadie (King) Stoltzfus, Parkesburg, Dec. 1, by Henry S. Fisher.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Levi F., son of Amos L. and Melinda S. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Bird-In-Hand, to Katie Z., dau. of David F. and Fannie S. (Zook) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Nov. 17, by Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus: Samuel D., son of John K. and Nancy A. (Dienner) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Amanda S., dau. of Joseph S. and Fannie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, Nov. 19, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Stoltzfus-Zook: John K., son of Levi S. and Sadie S. (King) Stoltzfus, Parkesburg, to Ruth S., dau. of Samuel K. and Annie B. (Stoltzfoos) Zook, Paradise, Nov. 17, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Swarey-Glick: Benjamin K., Jr., son of Benjamin K., Sr. and Sadie M. (Peachey) Swarey, to Sadie F., dau of Amos K. and Lizzie (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville, Nov. 10, by Abner L. Stoltzfus.

Zook-Glick: Jacob M., son of Aaron S. and Mattie(Miller) Zook, Strasburg, to Rebecca S., dau. of Abner S. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Glick, New Providence, Nov. 24, by Samuel F. Fisher.

Zook-King: Daniel L., son of Jacob M. and Annie K. (Miller) Zook, Paradise, to Sarah S., dau. of Jonas K. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) King, Bird-In-Hand, Nov. 10, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Zook-King: Mike S., son of Alvin S. and Sadie

(Stoltzfus) Zook, Honey Brook, to Susie K., dau. of David B. and Ada (King) King, Bird-In-Hand, Nov. 19.

Zook-King: Samuel K., son of Isaac N. and Mattie (King) Zook, Honey Brook, to Naomi S., dau. of Enos K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise, Oct. 27, by John U. Stoltzfus.

Zook-Petersheim: Ephriam B., son of Elmer S. and Lizzie K. (Blank) Zook, Drumore, to Annie S., dau. of Daniel and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Petersheim, Christiana, Nov. 12, by Ezra H. Beiler.

Zook-Stoltzfus: Daniel B., Jr., son of Daniel B., Sr. and Ruth B. (Lantz) Zook, Gordonville, to Martha S., dau. of Eli K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, New Holland, Oct. 27, by Jonas Ebersol.

WIDOW LIST of ADAMS Co. IN

Lovina w/o Samuel J. Shetler
1-26-58 at age 24
Veronica w/o Menno E. Eicher
7-4-69 at age 54
Viola V. w/o Daniel B. Schwartz
9-25-70 at age 37
Elizabeth w/o Amos E. Eicher
12-20-73 at age 61
Elizabeth w/o Peter Hilty
2-3-74 at age 76
Magdalena w/o Samuel D. Wickey
12-29-77 at age78
Anna w/o Andrew D. Mast
10-16-78 at age 69
Rosa w/o Levi L. Miller
7-8-80 at age 68
Margaret w/o Jonas Graber, Sr.
3-15-82 at age 73
Ida w/o Samuel Hilty
5-24-82 at age 81
Lovina w/o Eli Zook
9-26-82 at age 77
Lizzie Ann w/o Daniel L. Schwartz
6-6-83 at age 81
Barbara w/o Henry Schwartz
12-26-84 at age 73
Anna w/o Levi R. Wickey
5-20-85 at age 59
Kate w/o Daniel D. Schwartz
9-1-85 at age 69
Emma w/o Jacob Hilty
6-17-85 at age 87
Elma w/o John D. Wickey
7-9-87 at age 74
Lydia w/o Chris H. Hilty
8-5-87 at age 81
Lizzie w/o Daniel I. Schwartz
12-22-87 at age 42

Widowers

Samuel L. Schwartz w/o Anna E. Eicher 2-12-79 at age 71
Cornelius C. Troyer w/o Barbara A. Hilty 11-28-83 at age 61
Reuben Graber Sr. w/o Anna C. Schwartz 3-15-85 at age 67
Martin N. Wickey w/o Emma N. Schwartz 1-6-87 at age 42
David L. Schwartz w/o Sovilla Wengerd 6-22-87 at age 79

OBITUARIES

Borntrager, Malinda J. 90, R.R. 2 Topeka
died Sunday, November 29, in her home following an extended illness. She was born in Reno County, Kan., September 15, 1897, the daughter of Joe C. and Polly (Weirick) Miller. Mrs. Borntrager lived in the Topeka area most of her life. She was married January 29, 1920, to Ben D. Borntrager, who preceded her in death January 11, 1965. Surviving are seven daughters, Mrs. Polly Fry and Mrs. Freeman (Edna Mae) Miller and Mrs. John (Elizabeth) Helmuth, all of Topeka, Mrs. Ralph (Ida) Johnson of LaGrange, Mrs. Clara Kuhns of Nappanee, Mrs. Dan (Esther) of Galloway of Cromwell and Mrs. Mary Yutzy of Goshen; two sons, Dan of Millersburg and Joe of Topeka; 45 grandchildren, 100 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. A son, a grandson, and a great-great-grandchild preceded her in death. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the William Fry home with Bishop Glen Lambright and the Rev. Tobe Raber officiating. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Frey, Simon 75, 609 Bahler St., Sugarcreek
died Tuesday, Dec. 22, at home after an apparent heart attack. Born at Plain City, he was a son of the late Sam and Dinah Kurtz Frey and was a retired farmer. His first wife, the former Katie Troyer, died in 1959. Surviving are his second wife, the former Martha Yoder, whom he married June 8, 1961; 2 daughters and 2 sons, Anna Frey of Plain City, Mrs. Willis (Susie) Camp of Beach City, Alvin Frey of Columbus and Sam Frey of Galion; 6 sisters and 2 brothers, Mrs. Jake (Sue) Miller of Uniontown, Mrs. Orus (Katie) Miller of Hartville, Mrs. Adam (Emma) Bontrager of Burton, Mrs. Jonas A. (Mary Ann) Yoder of Jamesport, Mo., Mrs. Enos (Dena) Miller of Plain City, Mrs. Julius (Ellen) Schmitt of Columbus, Andy Frey of West Jefferson and Freeman Frey of Springfield; 10 grandchildren; and 7 great-grandchildren. Two sisters and two brothers are deceased. Services were held Thursday, Dec. 24, at the John Mullet Jr. residence on Cherry Ridge, Sugarcreek, with Bishop Monroe Y. Miller officiating. Burial was at Union Hill Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Martin J. 96, Apple Creek, Ohio
died December 8, following a brief illness. He was born near Berlin in 1891 to John M. and Lydia (Bontrager) Hockstetler and had lived in the Apple Creek area 46 years. On December 4, 1913, he married Elizabeth J. Keim. Surviving are 8 children, Mrs. Dan (Edna) Troyer and Mrs. Eli (Iva) Troyer both of Apple Creek, Mrs. Emery (Mary Ann) Weaver of Beaver Springs, Pa., Mrs. Andrew (Anna) Miller of Gresno, Mrs. Abe (Drusilla) Weaver of McAlisterville, Pa., Mrs. Ray (Betty) Yoder of Apple Creek, Abe Hochstetler of Clare, Mich., and Jacob Hochstetler of Apple Creek; 87 grandchildren; 219 great-grandchildren; 5 great-great-grandchildren; 2 sisters, Mrs. Yost (Mary Ann) Weaver of Wilmot and Mrs. Abe (Amanda) Miller of Berlin and a brother, Abe of Baltic.

His wife died May 24, 1983. Four sons, a brother and two sisters also died previously.

Kauffman, Joseph D. 68, Rt. 5, Millersburg, Ohio
died Friday Morning, Dec. 25 at Pomerene Hospital in Millersburg, following a short illness. Services were held Monday at the residence with Bishop Dan E. Schlabach officiating. Burial was at Miller Cemetery in Berlin Township. He was born in 1919 in Holmes County, the son of Dan D. and Emma Miller Yoder Kauffman. He was married Feb. 27, 1941 to Ella Hershberger. She survives. He was owner of Kauffman Lumber and Supply Co. at Millersburg. Surviving in addition to his wife are his mother of Rt. 6, Millersburg; 12 children, Joe of the home; Abe, Raymond, Roy, Aden and Michael, all of Millersburg; Crist of Rt. 2, Dundee; John of Orrville; Mary and Emma, both of the home; Mrs. Ray R. (Mattie) Miller and Mrs. Felty (Ada) Shetler, both of Millersburg; 39 grandchildren; one sister, Mrs. Joe A. (Mary) Miller of Guthrie, Ky.; four brothers, Abe of Oakland, Md., Crist of Millersburg, Dan and Eli, both of Florida. Three brothers, David, Benjamin and Aden died previously.

Kurtz, John Henry 34, Burton, Ohio
died Aug. 11. He was the son of Gideon and Elmina (Miller) Kurtz. He was born Aug. 20, 1952. Was married to Sara Gingerich Sept 13, 1973. Lived in matrimony 13 years, 10 mo., 29 days. Was ordained deacon May 12, 1984. Leaves behind his sorrowing wife, 5 sons and 1 dau. Clarence 12, Steven 10, Freeman 8, John Henry 5, Nathaniel 1, and Ruth 2. Also his parents, 6 brothers and 2 sister. John was working in a trench on his dad's property, putting in a pipeline for the sap run in the spring. He was down approximately 11 feet when the walls caved in with dirt and large chunks of clay falling on him and completely covering him, close to 7 feet of dirt. They were not sure just where he was so they had to use shovels to dig him out. Using the backhoe might have caused more injury, but life had fled and oh! such a shock. He died an instant death of massive head injuries. This happened around 5:00 p.m. and four of the boys were with him all day which they enjoyed so much as it was a treat to have dad take off from work to be at home which he seldom did. It was a large funeral with many friends and relatives attending. Pallbearers were Noah Yutzy, Melvin Miller, Kenneth Bender and John Troyer. We wish to thank all the kind friends for their help during and since the funeral. Also for all the food, money, cards and encouraging letters. Words fail to express our sincere gratitude. May God reward each one of you. The last couple wks. before John's death he was constantly singing or humming the tune of the song "Born to Serve the Lord" which he heard at the annual school meeting and he thought it was such a nice song. Whenever we hear that song it brings tears to our eyes. Following is a poem written by his mother.

Often times we still do wonder,
Why our home was saddened so,
But we feel there was a reason,
For God knows best, we all do know.

The shock was deep and Oh! so sudden,
Yes, deep and true and hard to bear,
But we must lean on our Dear Saviour,
He will thus help our sorrow share.

If only we could once more see him,
Come home from work, and walk in the door,
And see his smile, and greet us warmly,
Just as he often did before.

So we will cherish many memories,
Of the past and days gone by,
And we hope to someday meet him,
In that home beyond the sky.

-Sadly missed by his wife and children, parents, brothers and sisters.

Mast, Anna 75,Lovington, IA
died after a 13 day stay in the hospital with a heart condition. She was the wife of Fred Mast. Anna was born Aug. 11, 1912 and died Dec. 27, leaving children; Mrs. Leon A. (Mary) Helmuth, Mrs. Emery G.(Emma) Gingerich, Joe, Mrs. Firman (Sovilla), all of Kalona. Mrs. Melvin R. (Lydia) Miller, Ervin, both of Arthur, IL, Susie Mrs. Ivan (Pauline) Schrock, both of Sullivan, IL., Mrs Abraham J. (Barbara) Yoder, Milton, IA.

Miller, Emma 61, of 14400 Dover Rd., Dalton, Ohio
died Sunday evening, Dec. 20, at her residence, after an extended illness. She was born in Holmes Co. in 1926 to Sanford and Mattie (Weaver) Keim. On Oct. 30, 1947, she married Jacob. D. Miller, who survives. Surviving in addition to her husband, are seven children, Mrs. Abe (Ella) Raber of Millersburg, Mrs. Aden (Iva) Weaver of Apple creek, Martha Miller of the home, Dr. Freeman Miller of Goshen, Ind., Paul Miller of Dalton, and John and Steve Miller of Fredericksburg; 27 grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Crist D. (Verna) Yoder of Apple Creek, and Ella Keim of Sarasota, FL., and two stepbrothers, Neal E. Miller of Baltic and Eli E. Miller of Millersburg.
Her parents, a stepfather, Eli Miller, and a stepbrother, died previously. Services were held Wed. Dec. 23, at the residence, with Bishop Roman D. Troyer officiating. Burial at Hershberger Cemetery, Paint Twp., Wayne Co.

Miller, Devon Joe 2 months 22 days
died 11:14 A.M. on Sat., Dec. 5, at the home. Born Sept. 13, 1987 at Kokomo. Leaves to mourn his parents Raymond D. and Mary (Riegsecker) Miller, three brothers, Kevin, David, and Darin, 3 sisters Karla, Karen, and Kathy, Maternal grandmother, Ida Riegsecker, Shipshewana, Paternal grandfather David M. Miller, Sarasota, FL. Maternal great-grandmother, Katie Riegsecker, Goshen. Services were held at Marvin Ottos Dec. 8, 1987 with Marvin Otto officiating. Pallbeareres: Joe Riegsecker and William Miller.

Miller,Levi J. 75, Rt. 1, Dundee, Ohio
died Tuesday, Dec. 22 at a Playas, Mexico, clinic after a brief illness.

Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Joe and Susanna J. Gingerich Miller. He had lived all of his life in the Winesburg area, was a retired farmer and a former employee of Louisiana Pacific at Winesburg. On dec. 12, 1933, he married the former Alma Mullet, who survives with three daughters and ten sons, Mrs. Wayne (Clara) Miller of Dalton, Mrs. David (Anna) Hershberger, Ada Miller, Raymond, Roy, Aden and Wayne, all of Dundee, Jonas of Fredericksburg, Joe, Dan and Levi of Millersburg, Abe of Wilmot and Ivan of Sugarcreek; a sister and a brother, Mrs. Levi N. (Ada) Yoder and Jacob of Millersburg; a half brother, Ezra Miller of Dundee; 55 grandchildren; and 17 great-grandchildren. A brother, 2 sisters, 3 half sisters and his stepmother are deceased. Services were held Saturday, Dec. 26 at the home with Bishop Jacob J. Keim officiating. Burial was at Keim Cemetery, Paint Twp., Homes County.

Miller, Nathaniel A. 82, R.R. 1, LaGrange, Ind.
died Saturday, Dec. 19, in the LaGrange Hospital following an illness of two weeks. He was born in LaGrange County August 17, 1905, the son of Aninas E. and Magdelena (Hershberger) Miller. Miller, a farmer, lived in the area all his life. He was married in LaGrange County February 10, 1927, to Elizabeth S. Whetstone, who preceded him in death Dec. 2, 1985. Surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Eli (Polly) Eash of LaGrange, Ida Miller and Ada Miller, both at home, and Mrs. Reuben (Edna) Graber of Geneva; seven sons, Amos N. Of Topeka, Ervin N. of Aylmer, Canada, Ora N. of Rexford, Mont., Henry N. and Samuel N., both of LaGrange, and Melvin N. and Ezra N., both of Hale, Mich.; a sister, Mrs. Harvey (Anna) Schmucker of Cashton, Wis.; five brothers, Clarence and Ervin, both of LaGrange, Corneleus of Middlebury, Levi of Shipshewana and Ammon of Goshen; 83 grandchildren and 55 great-grandchildren. A daughter, four grandchildren, four great-grandchildren and three sisters preceded him in death. Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Samuel M. Miller residence, with Bishop Marvin Graber officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Willard J. 60, R.R. 2, Topeka, Ind.
died Tuesday, Dec. 15, in his home following an extended illness. He was born in LaGrange County June 14, 1927, the son of Monroe D. and Katie (Yoder) Miller. His father survives. He was married Nov. 20, 1947, to Ella Miller, who survives. Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. David (Kathryn) Miller of Shipshewana, Mrs. LeRoy (Betty) Yoder of Wolcottville and Mrs. Ernest (Pollyanna) Stutzman of Topeka; six sons, Larry and Orvan, both of Topeka, Freeman and Ernest, both of Shipshewana, and Calvin of LaGrange and Lyn of Middlebury; three sisters, Mrs. Ezra (Mary) Gingerich of Shipshewana, and Mrs. John (Freeda) Miller Jr. and Mrs. Mahlon (Lou Ella) Cross, both of Topeka; two brothers, Ernest and Harold, both of Topeka, and 33 grandchildren. His mother precededhim in death in 1980. Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home, 375 W. and 350 S. with Bishop Ervin Hochstetler and the Rev. Elmer Bontrager officiating.

Burial was in Miller Cemetery.

Peachey, Barbara C. 88, Mifflin Co. died at her home on Dec. on Dec. 29, rather unexpectedly. She was the widow of Deacon Joseph E. Peachey of Belleville. She had not been so well lately. The doctor thought she may have had the flu, but she thought it was bronchitis. Services were held Jan. 1, 1988. Surviving are the following children: Stephen, Daniel, with whom she resided. Mrs. Harvey (Annie) Byler, Mary, widow Jesse Z. Byler, all of Belleville, Pa. Mrs. David (Fannie) Swarey of Mifflintown, 22 grandchildren, 41 great-grandchildren, 2 bothers, Jonathan, Samuel, 5 sisters, Nancy, Fannie, Mary, Susie, Nora.

Peachey, Kore J. 2 months, Mifflin Co.
died at his home on Dec. 5, apparently from crib death. He is the son of Pre. David J. and Fannie (Yoder) Peachey, R.2 Belleville, Pa. Services were held at the home by home ministers Daniel R., and Louie D. Peachey. Surviving in addition to his parents are 6 sisters, Sylvia, Annie, Elizabeth, Katie, Fannie, Sadie, 2 brothers Rufus, Jonathan, grandparents Israel B. and Katie (Peachey) Peachey, Pre. Korie and Elizabeth (Swarey) Yoder; Great-grandparents Jacob J. and Annie Peachey. Mrs. Annie Swarey, Mrs. Annie Peachey.

Schlabach, Fred 80, Arthur, IL.
died Dec. 24. He was born on Oct. 3, 1907. Surviving is his wife Mattie (Yoder) Schlabach, five sons, Lewis, Willard, Daniel, Eli, Harley all from Arthur; five daughters, Mrs. Ben (Leva) Schrock of Arcola, Mrs. Jacob (Abbie) Beachy of Ludington, MI., Mrs. Harvey (Sadie) Plant of Arcola, Mrs. Melvin (Annie) Otto of Arthur, and Fannie Marie at home. Preceded in death are Mary (Yoder)-his first wife, two Grandchildren, one Great Grandchild, one Brother, and one sister.

Helmuth, Chris J. 85, Arthur, IL.
died Dec. 1. He was born Sept. 9, 1902. Surviving is dau. Mrs. Jerry (Nettie) Diener*, son Oba Leroy. Preceded in death, his wife, one infant son, one infant Grandaughter.

Schwartz, Daniel I. 42, Geneva, Indiana
died Tuesday, Dec. 22, unexpectly of a massive heart attack. He was attending a wedding when he was stricken, suffering the fatal attack. He was a harness shop owner. Born March 3. 1948 to Daniel C. and Mary (Wickey) Schwartz. Married May 25, 1967 to Lizzie Schmucker, who survives. Also surviving are the parents, one son, William S. and three daughters, Mrs. Benny (Mary) Girod, and Lizzie and Fannie, both at home. Three brothers: Jacob S., John S. and David S., all of Geneva. Four sisters: Mrs. Sam E. (Mary) Wickey; Mrs. William (Leah) Schrock; Mrs. Levi L. (Francis) Wickey, and Mrs. John M. (Becky) Schwartz. Also one grandchild. Preceding him in death are one sister, Elizabeth Wickey and one brother, Chris I. Funeral services were held at his residence on Dec. 26. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Barbara F. 82, Box 184, Morgantown R 1.

died at 4 a.m. today at Community Hospital of Lancaster, where she had been a patient since Thursday. She and her husband, Fred K. Stoltzfus, would have observed their 63rd wedding anniversary on Thursday. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Christ and Lydia Lydia (Fisher) Petersheim. Surviving besides her husband are three sons: Christian P., Middleburg, Ind.; Amos J., Morgantown R1; and Frederick P., Ogema, Minn.; two daughters, Elmina, at home, and Lydia, wife of Carl Good, Narvon R1; seven grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home of Aaron Riehl by John U. Stoltzfus and Joseph Beiler, lied by Levi P. Kauffman. Burial at Mast Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM

Mother was tired and weary,
Weary with toil and pain;
Put by her glasses and rocker:
She will not need them again.
Into heaven's mansions she's entered,
Never to sigh or to weep-
After long years to life's struggles,
Mother has fallen asleep.

Near other loved ones we laid her,
Low in the shurchyard to lie,
And though our hearts are near broken
Yet we would not questions, "Why?"
She does not rest "neath the grasses,
Though o"er her dear grave they creep;
She has gone into the Kingdom-
Mother has fallen asleep.

Rest the tired feet, now, forever,
Dear wrinkled hands are so still,
Blast of the earth shall no longer
Throw o'er our loved one a chill.
Angels through heaven will guide her,
Jesus will still bless and keep.
Not for the world would we wake her;
Mother has fallen asleep.

Beautiful rest for the weary,
Well-deserved rest for the true,
When our life's journey is ended
We shall again be with you.
This helps to quiet our weeping;
Hark! Angel music, so sweet!
He giveth to His beloved,
Beautiful, beautiful sleep.
Submitted by her daughter

Stoltzfus, Elias R. 77, Mt. Vernon District
died on arrival Monday evening, Dec. 21, at Lancaster General Hospital. He was a retired Carpenter. Stoltzfus, who had been under the care of a physician was stricken ill at home. A resident of 5632 Umbletown Rd., Gap, he was the husband of Catherine L. (King) Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of Reuben Z. and Sarah L. (Renno) Stoltzfus. Surviving besides his wife are seven children. Christian K. of Homeworth, Ohio; Rueben Z. of Elizabethtown; Sarah L. wife of David K. Beiler of Narvon; David K. of Gap; Tobias K. of Middlefield, Ohio; Mary K., wife of Elam B. Fisher of Paradise, and Barbara K., wife of Omar Glick, Gap; 39 grandchildren; 21 great-grandchildren. A brother Samuel of Mechanicsville, Md., and two sister, Barbara King and Sylvia Lapp, both of Christiana. He was buried the day before Christmas, as was his mother some years ago.

Stoltzfus, Fannie 77, Groffdale Road, Leola
died Saturday evening, Jan. 2, at Lancaster General Hospital after a long illness. Born in East Lampeter Township, she was the widow of Melvin A. Stoltzfus, who died in April 1981, and the daughter of the late Jonathan Z. and Katie (Fisher) Beiler. Eight children survive: Daniel B., Lewistown; Melvin B., Leola; Isaac B., Mifflinburg; Samuel B., Gordonville; Aaron B., at home; Edna, wife of John E. Stoltzfus, Gap; Caroline B., wife of Daniel B. Esh, Philadelphia, N.Y.; and Fannie B., wife of Menno M. Stoltzfus, with whom she resided. She is also survived by a step-brother, David Lapp, Intercourse, and two step-sisters: Fannie Lapp, Intercourse, and Anna Blank, Ronks. Also surviving are 54 grandchildren and 44 great-grandchildren.

Troyer, Mose A. 82, Rt. 1 Baltic
died Sunday, Dec. 6, following a brief illness. Born in Holmes Co., he was a son of the late Andy J. and Mary (Beachy) Troyer. Preceded in death by his first wife Susie J. Raber on Nov. 18, 1934, and his second wife Susan Raber on April 26, 1987. Surviving are 7 dau. and 7 sons; Amanda, Mrs. Abe A. (Fannie Troyer) Jonas M. S. Henry M. Mose M. all of R 3 Fresno. Mrs. Henry C. (Mary) Mast of Rt 5 Millersburg. Mrs. Noah (Bena) Chupp, and Eli M. of Florida. Mrs. Sarah Raber of Baltic, Mrs. Chester (Katie Ann) Hill of W. Layfaette, Mrs. Ronnie (Lizzian) Edwards of Coshocton, Crist M. of the home, Andy M. of Killbuck, and Attlee M. of Rt. 2 Sugarcreek. One sister and two brothers, Mrs. Eli M. (Sarah) Raber of Rt. 1 Baltic, Levi A. and Sam A. of Rt. 3 Fresno. 62 Grandchildren, 31 Great-grandchildren, 4 sons, 4 sisters, 3 brothers, 1 grandchild, and a Great-grandchild are deceased. Services were held Wed., Dec. 9, at the Crist M. Troyer residence. Bishop Andy E. Yoder officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Troyer, William A. 83, 9414 Ohio 241, Rt. 2, Fredericksburg, Ohio
died Saturday afternoon, Dec. 12, at Pomerene Hospital in Millersburg, after a brief illness. Services were held Dec. 15 at the residence, with Bishop Ivan Coblentz officiating. Burial was at Schlabach Cemetery, Paint Township, Holmes County. He was born in Holmes County in 1904 to Alexander and Anna (Beachy) Troyer and married Fannie Mast on Feb. 28, 1935. She died on July 22, 1979. He had lived all of his life in Holmes County. He was a

retired farmer. Surviving are 6 children, Mrs. Mose H. (Anna) Miller of the home, Mrs. Dan A. (Clara) Weaver of Big Prairie, Mrs. Joe A. (Ella) Miller, David W., Robert W. and Alexander W., all of Apple Creek; 41 grandchildren; and 21 great-grandchildren. Five sister, 3 brothers and 2 grandsons, also died previously.

Weaver, Lydiann 75, Millersburg, Ohio
died Friday, Dec. 25 at her residence, following a brief illness. Services were Monday at 9 a.m. at the residence with Bishop Atlee E. Troyer officiating. Burial was at the Locust Hill Cemetery, Salt Creek Twp., Homes County. She was born in Holmes County in 1912 to Jonas and Katie (Miller) Coblentz and had lived all her life in Holmes County. She was a member of the Old Order Amish and in December 1932, she married Mose J. Weaver. Surviving are two children, Mrs. Levi (Anna) Miller of the home, and Mrs. Adam D. (Katie) Yoder of Homesville; 11 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren; five sisters, Mrs. Roy J. (Lizzie) Miller of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Joe J. (Sarah) Beachy of Millersburg, Mrs. Emma Yoder of Berlin, Mrs. Katie Mast of Walnut Creek, and Mrs. Emanuel (Anna) Hochstetler of Barrs Mills. Her husband died May 17, 1972; also two brothers died previously.

Yoder, Lydia A. 76, Rt. 4, Millersburg, Ohio
died Sunday, Dec. 20, at Pomerence Hospital in Millersburg after suffering an apparent heart attack at home. She was the wife of Dan M. Yoder. Born in Holmes County she was a daughter of the late Aaron and Emma (Yutzy) Raber. Surviving in addition to her husband to whom whe was married Oct. 14, 1930, are a daughter and 2 sons, Mrs. Eli D. (Nettie) Mullet of Rt. 4, Millersburg, and Atlee D. and Adam D., both of Holmesville; a sister and a brother, Mrs. Anna Miller of Rt. 5, Millersburg, and Mose A. Raber of Rt. 6, Millersburg, 11 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren. Two brothers are deceased. Services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. at the Eli D. Mullet residence on Rt. 4, Millersburg, with Bishop Henry Beachy officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery, also on Rt. 4, Millersburg.

Yoder, Tobias A. 86, of R.R. 4, LaGrange, Ind.
died Thursday, Nov. 26, in his home. He was born in LaGrange May 5, 1901, the son of Valentine and Annie (Miller) Yoder. Yoder, a retired farmer, lived in the area all his life. He was married to Ada D. Mast, who preceded him in death. His second marriage was to Sarah Yoder, who survives. Also surviving are five sons, Amos and Raymond of LaGrange, Ernest of Shipshewana, and Dan and Clarence of Goshen; eight daughters, Mrs. Lester (Ida) Beachy, Mrs. Howard (Esther) Miller and Annie Yoder, all of LaGrange, Effie Troyer of Goshen, Mrs. Malvin (Mary) Troyer of Plain City, Ohio, Mrs. Ezra (Alice) Yoder of Stratton, Colo., and Mrs. William (Ada) Yoder of Bremen; 54 grandchildren and 64 great-grandchildren. Two sons preceded him in death. Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the Howard Miller residence with Bishop Daniel W. Beechy and the Rev. Ezra E. Miller officiating. Burial was in Miller

My Guide

The open door of another year
I"ve entered by grace divine;
No ills I fear and no foes I dread,
For a wonderful Guide is mine.
Through joy or chastening though He leads,
In tears though my race be run,
Whate'er my lot, this my prayer shall be,
"Not mine, but Thy will be done."

I walk by faith in my heav'nly Guide,
With fearless, unfaltering tread,
Assured that He, who appoints my days,
Will daily provide my bread.
He'll send more grace should afflictions come,
And a staff for then pathway steep,
While o'er me ever by night and day
My father His watch will keep.

THE NEW YEAR

I cannot lift the viel which hides the future;
I may not see the path which must be trod;
I only know the "way of faith" leads upward,
And ends at last in light and love and God.

I cannot tell how many rugged mountains,
Or shadowed valleys I shall have to cross;
I only know the Lord , my hand enfolding,
And leading me, the way will not be lost.

The New Year all unknown, but ever trusting
In Him who lived this life and knows the way;
I surely know His Word and presence always
Will courage give, and strength for each new day.

NEW YEARS BRINGS A NEW BEGINNING

As the New Year starts and the old year ends,
There's no better time to make amends
For all the things we sincerely regret,
And wish in our hearts we could somehow forget.
We all make mistakes, for it's human to err,
But no one need ever give up in despair,
For God gives us all a brand-new beginning,
A chance to start over and repent of our sinning
And when God forgives us we too must forgive,
And resolve to do better each day that we live
By constantly trying to be like Him more

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Esch, Paul B.-Elizabeth S. Beiler-Dec
Esh, Amos L. Jr.-Emma S. Glick-Dec
Esh, Amos P.-Annie S. Fisher-Dec
Esh, Benuel S.-Mary B. Stoltzfus-Dec
Esh, Daniel-Catherine King-502
Esh, Emanuel B.-Mary Z. King-Dec
Esh, Jesse S. Jr.-Sadie S. Smucker-Dec
Esh, John H.-Naomi Z. Fisher-Dec
Esh, John-Anna Mary Beiler-502
Esh, Jonas-Sally Stoltzfus-502
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Esh, Michael-Rosann Fisher-502
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Fisher, Gideon M.-Mary G. Stoltzfus-Dec
Fisher, Henry K.-Mattie King-Dec
Fisher, John M.-Barbara Ann King-Dec
Fisher, Levi-Lydianna King-502
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Glick, Jacob E.-Esther M. King-Dec
Glick, Jacob S.-Barbara B. King-Dec
Glick, Jonathan-Martha Stoltzfus-502
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King, Christ B.-Malinda G. Zook-Dec
King, Christian H.-Hannah G. Beiler-Dec
King, Christ-Rachel Glick-Dec
King, Daniel B.-Fannie S. Fisher-Dec
King, Daniel P.-Barbara R. Stoltzfus-Dec
King, Daniel R.-Ada M. Esh-Dec
King, Daniel-Ada Esh-502
King, Daniel-Sarah King-Dec
King, David P.-Sylvia B. Kauffman-Dec
King, Emanuel J.-Lydia S. Beiler-Dec
King, Isaac S.-Nancy J. Smucker-Dec
King, John-Malinda Blank-502
King, J. David-Sadie M. Glick-Dec
King, J. Samuel-Anna S. Glick-Dec
King, Melvin E.-Martha K. Stoltzfus-Dec
King, Melvin S.-Dorothy M. Stoltzfus-Dec
King, Reuben G.-Esther M. Lantz-Dec
King, Samuel-Mary King-Dec
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Lapp, Amos S.-Arie S. Swarey-Dec
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Stoltzfus, Amos S.-Mary F. Stoltzfoos-Dec
Stoltzfus, Daniel F.-Esther B. Esch-Dec
Stoltzfus, Gideon L.-Lavina B. Esh-Dec
Stoltzfus, Henry E.-Katie M. King-Dec
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Zook, Jacob M.-Rebecca S. Glick-Dec
Zook, Mike S.-Susie K. King-Dec
Zook, Nathan-Annie Byler-Dec
Zook, Rufus-Rachel Anna Peachey-214
Zook, Samuel-Mary Zook-Dec

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

Advent tells us Christ is near:
Christmas tells us Christ is here!
In Epiphany we trace
All the glory of His grace.

Those three Sundays before Lent
Will prepare us to repent;
That in Lent we may begin
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

Holy Week and Easter, then
Tell Who died and rose again;
Oh, that happy Easter Day!
"Christ is risen again," we say.

Yes, and Christ ascended, too,
"To prepare a place for you;"
So we give Him special praise,
After those “”great Forty Days.”

Then He sent the Holy Ghost
On the day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide;
Well may we keep Whitsuntide!

Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our God and King,
Glory to the One in Three
On the feast of Trinity.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Burton, Ohio - Young Deacon Buried Alive

Kurtz, John Henry 34, Burton, Ohio died Aug. 11. He was the son of Gideon and Elmina (Miller) Kurtz. He was born Aug. 20, 1952. Was married to Sara Gingerich Sept 13, 1973. Lived in matrimony 13 years, 10 mo., 29 days. Was ordained deacon May 12, 1984.

John was working in a trench on his dad's property, putting in a pipeline for the sap run in the spring. He was down approximately 11 feet when the walls caved in with dirt and large chunks of clay falling on him and completely covering him, close to 7 feet of dirt. They were not sure just where he was so they had to use shovels to dig him out. Using the backhoe might have caused more injury, but life had fled and oh! such a shock. He died an instant death of massive head injuries. This happened around 5:00 p.m. and four of the boys were with him all day which they enjoyed so much as it was a treat to have dad take off from work to be at home which he seldom did. It was a large funeral with many friends and relatives

Apple Creek, Ohio - Reaches Ripe Age

Martin J. Hochstetler, 96, Apple Creek, Ohio died December 8, following a brief illness. He was born near Berlin in 1891 to John M. and Lydia (Bontrager) Hockstetler and had lived in the Apple Creek area 46 years. On December 4, 1913, he married Elizabeth J. Keim. (See Obit)

Topeka, IN- Member reaches Gay Nineties

Borntrager, Malinda J. 90, R.R. 2 Topeka died Sunday, November 29, in her home following an extended illness. She was born in Reno County, Kan., September 15, 1897, the daughter of Joe C. and Polly (Weirick) Miller. Mrs. Borntrager lived in the Topeka area most of her life. She was married January 29, 1920, to Ben D. Borntrager, who preceded her in death January 11, 1965. Surviving are seven daughters, (See Obit)

LaGrange County, IN Senior Member Succumbs

Tobias A.Yoder, 86, of R.R. 4, LaGrange, Ind.

died Thursday, Nov. 26, in his home. He was born in LaGrange May 5, 1901, the son of Valentine and Annie (Miller) Yoder. Yoder, a retired farmer, lived in the area all his life. He was married to Ada D. Mast, who preceded him in death. His second marriage was to Sarah Yoder, who survives. (see obit)

Kokomo, Indiana -

Youngest and Oldest in our Community died

Devon Joe Miller, 12 week old son of Raymond D. Millers died of crib death December 5, 1987.(Obituary) Joe E. Herschberger, age 95 became sick with the flu and pneumonia on Christmas morning. He died December 29th from suffering of his illness. Up to December 25, he had been fairly active for his age. (Obituary next month)

Conewango Valley, NY - 5 Mon. Old Baby Killed

A two car and buggy accidents occured on the evening of November 11, Uriah M. Hochstetlers were hit head on by a pickup truck, driven by a drunken driver. They were all thrown out and scattered about. Five month old baby Johnny was killed. They were taken to the hospital in Gowanda, but Uriah was transferred to Buffalo, with a broken nose , cheekbone and skull. His face was badly swollen for a few days. Two of the children could go home again that night and Ella and the rest, the next day. Ella has bad bruises on her leg and etc., she also had her arm in a sling for a while from a dislocated shoulder. The children had only bruises in the face as far as I know. Uriah came home on Sunday the 15th, but has to miss the funeral, which was on Friday P.M., November 13. Uriah seems better than Ella at this writing.

Garnett, Kansas - Widow of Bish. John A. Yoder Reaches 103

On the 1st, a load went out to Garnet, Kansas to visit an aged Aunt Barbara, married to the late Bishop John A. Yoder. If she lives till January 7th she will be 103. Still reads, writes and visits.

Conewango Valley NY - Noah N. Wengerd

We had mostly dreab days through November, although a few nice and sunny days. Had hail and snow on the 5th and 6th. Also had lightening and thunder and a very strong wind on the night of the 17th. Had rain every week. The coldest morning was 6 degrees and highest in evening was 58 degrees. Snow is getting deep fast! Hog market is gaining again. Deer season opened the 16th and a lot of deer have been shot! Jacob N. Wengerd spent a few days in the hospital the first of the month, with bleeding ulcers, but is healed pretty good again. Mrs. Levr D. Miller (Mary) has a call operation On November 5. She's gaining pretty good by now, although it was rather slow at first. The same night at around 12:30 Johnny , 18, and Sammy, 16, sons of Mrs. (Ben) Katie Hostetler, were enroute home from coon hunting and fell asleep driving past a stop sign in front of a pickup truck at a crossroad. Johnny was taken to Buffalo Children's Hospital with head injuries and Sammy to Gowanda with his leg broken in 3 places between ankle and knee. He has a cast up to his hip. He came home from the hospital on Saturday the 14th. Johnny is still in the hospital with no idea when he can come home. He seems to understand some if they talk to him, but he hasn't talked yet or smiled. He has his eyes open now for a while already, but it's hard to know how much he knows or realizes. He will have a long way to recovery yet! Their dad (Ben) died in May, five years ago, from a heart attack. They have three sisters at home yet. Their mother is a cripple and can't walk without a walker, but goes to the hospital every day to be with Johnny. Sammy gets around on crutches. Their address is Route 1 Conewango Valley, NY 14726.**Editor Note!** Sorry, your letter of last month was 1 day late.

Conewango Valley NY - Noah N. Wengerd

We had quite a bit of snow in Dec. off and one throughout the month. But didn't last long at a time. Also had alot of nice and sunny days. The 15th we had an ice storm. Lasted a few days, but no ice the last 2 days. Nice off and on rest of month. Coldest in morn. was 2 deg. above.

Dewittville NY - Saloma J. Byler

December started in with snow every day until the 6th. It was nice in the 50's on the 8th and 9th. On the 10th it was 48 degrees and was windy with rain. By the 11th the snow was about all gone. On the 12th it started to snow. The 15th and 20th were rainy and windy, but the weather was sunny and pleasant on the 21st. The 24th was wet, and it was 48 degrees on Christmas. After a pleasant day on the 27th it snowed every day following until the end of the month. The coldest day was on the eve of the 29th and morning of the 30th with temperatures between 10 and 12 degrees.

Mrs. Eli Yoder of DeWittville is able to do some work again. If plans hold out, she will start with radium on the 6th. Salome D. Byler of Dewittville is about holding her own. Chris and Ada Byler (newly weds) moved in their new house a couple weeks ago. Ada is formerly of Conewango Valley.

CLymer, New York - Lydiann Bricker

There were only a few stormy days in November. Mostly nice, but cold with lots of wind. Not much snow.

It was quite warm a few days of deer season, but there were still a large number taken. There are lots of turkeys around. I saw 16 right beside the road one morning. They have plenty to eat with all the corn that was left in the fields. We had a hard rain the 29th which turned into snow and kept coming down the first 5 days of December.

We had a terrible wind the 15th. It snowed the next few days. Sherman had the most around, with 11 inches. It didn't last long when it warmed up and started raining again. We only had a few snowbanks left for Christmas. Mrs. John (Lizzy) Hostetler is having problems with her back again. Chiropractors can't seem to help much. It is just stiff all the time now.

We were saddened by the news that the son born to Yost and Katie Byler only lived one half hour. Their first child after 13 or 14 years marriage.

Newport, NY by Sarah M. Renno

We're having real winter weather since this last week in Dec. The coldest here was 9 below, and a little windy. There's some snow on the ground, but not very deep. We've had several snow falls, but mostly they melted before another snow. There was some rain on

A few farmers in the area have sold their farms, and plans are for 8 of the families here to relocated to PA till springtime.

It has warmed up to the 30's by Jan 1, and some snow melted. The roads had been for sleighs a few days. neighbor's boys are making use of their snowmobiles across the fields.

Le Raysviller, Pa by Mrs. Jacob Yoder

The weather thru Dec. has been rather mild, athough we had a freezing rain on the 15th and again on the 20th . We didn't have a white Christmas, but a couple days later on the 29th we got 4 to 5 in of snow.

The birds are enjoying our feeders these snowy days.

Watsontown, Penna. - Reuben Byler

December was mostly mild and warm.We had a few cold days. Christmas was dreary and warm. We had our first snow of the month on the 28th. After the snow stopped, it turned cold and windy with temperatures dropping to zero. Aaron Stutzman had some very painful days after he cut and broke his thumb in the rip table. Butchering is about the main work at present.

Bloomsburg, Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

December had about the usual amount of rain and some sunny days. The coldest was about 12 degrees. There was no snow until the 28th then we had a few inches. There is still some corn to pick in the neighborhood. A lot of fodder was put in the barns. Some fall plowing was done. Farmers are busy hauling manure and sawing wood besides daily chores. Women quilting and sewing, or at least we hope to after the holidays and Christmas dinners.

Allenwood Penna. - John K. Fisher

Dec. was mild month except for a couple cold snaps. The 4th and 15th we had a light snow and some rain on the 20th. Christmas Day was unseasonably mild with an early morn. shower. The 27th it turned colder and the 28th and 29th brought us around 4 inc. of snow. The year ended cold and cloudy and 3 below that morn. According to my Diary the coldest day in 1987 was on Jan. 28th with 16 below. The warmest was probably in July when we were having a dry spell with 100 deg. weather on the 23 through 25th.

In the past year 3 new families moved to this area bringing the total to 21. Six babies were born making the total of children.

Bellefonte PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

We had mostly mild weather in December with about as many cloudy days as sunny. Christmas Day was unseasonably warm, cloudy and rainy. We had a couple inches of snow on the 28th and 29th, along with a cold wind on the 29th. The 30th was 5 degrees in the morning then clear and sunny during the day. On the 31st it was zero degrees, the coldest for the month.

Brush Valley, Pa by David B. Stoltzfus

Dec. weather was mild during much of the month although the ground was snow covered several times for up to a week. Many farmers were busy plowing when the ground was bare. The weather turned cold on the 30th with a brisk wind and remained cold and down to near zero.

Myerstown, Penna. - Levi S. King

December in general was mild, with a good bit of nice plowing weather. Christmas day was warm and rainy, then it turned colder yet just before New Years Day. Springs and creeks are a little on the low side as we enter into winter time. The year in general was about average with a somewhat dry summer, although corn yielded better than expected for as dry as it was.

It seems as if there are more deer in this area then there used to be, with quite a few shooting one on their own or adjoining land.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PENNA. Reports

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

Temperatures have been in the moderate ranges, thus allowing farmers to do some late plowing. After spending 23 days in the hospital, due to pneumonia plus other lung complications, Mother has made (what the doctors stated as) a miraculous recovery. Nothing less than a gift of God that she is still in our midst. She is able to attend to her daily needs; her hands are appreciated when dishes are to be done; also she is back to her favorite pastime hobby of scrapping, but she tells people she doesn't scrap with Father, as he is busy raising cane. Yes, on chairs, of course! Greatly enjoys her mail and glad for company.

December brought other great changes to our household as sister Bertha accepted the motherly role of helping Ezra Beiler (Sugar Valley) with his family of four girls and two boys. We miss her, but feel she is greatly appreciated in filling the missing link they experienced within the past year. Let us remember them in our prayers.

Other changes in the neighborhood: Roy Miller's vacated the Sammie Glick farm at Stumptown and moved their possessions to the Clay area on a farm purchased by his father, Jacob Miller. Aaron Glick Jr. plans to move his family to the farm that Roy's vacated (beginning of January), and Reuben Glicks, (son of Isaiah) newly-weds, expect to start house-keeping on the Christ Miller farms where Aarons vacate. Sounds like upset the farm-basket, doesn't it?

Bird-in-Hand Area - David B. King

Weatherwise it has not been so cold, but mostly cool and wet. The first of December it was cloudy and rained a little in the evening. There were a few snow flurries on Monday evening, the 5th. On the 12th it was nice in the morning, but got cloudy in the afternoon and rained some, with a rainbow appearing for about five minutes. We had a damp and cloudy Christmas period. On the 29th it snowed and the roads got icy and the snow really blew, but not enough to close the roads.

Nine Points Area - Ben S. Beiler

December weather says mild winter weather. Lots of plowing done could be done until after Christmas. On December 29 and 30, we had approximately five inches of snow, high winds and low temperatures going down to 10 degrees two mornings. We had damp and fair weather on New Years Day. We wish you all a Happy New Year!

Migrations:

On December 17, Dan M. Stoltzfus and daughter Hannah moved from Nine Points to Gordonville area along Old Leacock Rd., Ronks, PA 17572.

Peach Bottom Area - Mrs. Mike Fisher

Beginning of Dec. was very mild, some warm days that seemed like spring. We've had a wet and mild Christmas, than it turned cold and snowed a little, temp. are down to 8 deg. in the morn. and 24 during the day. Isaac L. Fisher's had a fire in their shop on Dec. 26th. They had a crowd of young folks overnite and they started a fire in the stove to dry their coats, umbrellas etc., 2 hrs. later they discovered it. They had quite a bit of damage, they are rebuilding most of it. The cause of the fire is still unknown. Isaac's were not at home at the time.

Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather for Dec. was rather mild. Quite a few days were nice to work outside. Hauling manure sawing wood, plowing, etc. There was no frost in the ground until the last several days. On the morn of the 30th temp. was 8 deg. and breezy chill factor being -20 deg. this was after the 4 inch. snowfall on the 28th and 29th. The 31st was milder again with most of the snow melting

Several deer were shot in our neighborhood. Our son, Alvin and a neighbor, Ivan King, each got a doe, just west of the buildings. On Dec. 12th Elam Beiler had public sale for farm implements and some household goods they had a nice day and a good sale their newly wed son Emanuel and wife, Katie will take over the farming.

Delta, York Co, PA - Andrew Beiler

In December we had mostly mild weather and quite a bit of rain. A lot of people were plowing on the 28th. We had snow before so the ground was not frozen and we were plowing snow under.

Johhny Ebersol's 5 year old son is in the hospital for 2 weeks at this writing. He has been unable to keep food down. A lot of tests were taken but the Doctors didn't seem to find the problem, he was not able to sit up but is some better.

Mt. Pleasant Mills PA - Sam M. Troyer

According to my records we had under one and half in. of rain in Dec. and not more than 4 in. of snow, so the ground moisture isn't building up very fast. We had dry this past summer so that the crops weren't as much as some yrs. But all in all we had a good yr, we have plenty to eat and some to spare. There is some building going on. That we really wouldn't have to have. Maybe our management isn't the best. The end of all things is coming nearer all the time. Eternity is coming! Let's repent.

McClure, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

November was very changeable with some pleasant weather and with two snows. Also there was a cold spell where the ground froze, but warmed up again. We also had some rain. Some fall plowing was done in November and some alfalfa hay was put up in November. December had some snow and rain. There was some nice pleasant weather for deer hunters, although the 2nd day of doe season was wet.

Work among farmers was cutting wood, hauling manure etc. Many farmers are also hunters. It started to snow Monday evening December 28, and continued through the night until the next forenoon. The weather then got windy and blew snow into small drifts. The rest of the month was cold down to zero the last morning of the month.

Dena, wife of Joas M. Speicher is in Williamsport hospital since December 31.th he had been ailing for quite some time. She went to her doctor and he sent her to the hospital.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A Weaver

We have not had much snow yet so far this winter or severe cold.,but a good supply of rainfall. Nearly all of our group got their deer this fall. Seems to be plenty left for seed. Most of our family went to my dad's, Mort Hochstetler's funeral out in Ohio on December 11.

Mifflintown, Penna. - David Y. Renno

Dec. was a very nice month with frosty morns. and nice sunny days. With very little rain and no snow until the last few days we had a light snow and turnings colder to near zero the last morn. 1987 is now history and was a good year with very good crops except corn ears was somewhat smaller. We had no deaths in this area of our people but 2 hosp. cases. And 1 was quite a long one of a child that was ran over by a tractor but is well again. Ten of our members were married this last year and all 5 couples are taking up house keeping here. No one moved in our area this year.

Bellville, Pa by - Katherine Swarey

Dec. was mild, and open, fields look brown, but lawns still green. Light snow fall Dec. 2 and Dec. 3 about 3 in. With flurries Dec. 4 and 5. Temps ranging much in 30's and 40's days and night. About half of the month were nice clear sunny day's also some very gray, foggy or hazy days. The last week winter came with snow Dec. 28 and 29th about 4 in. with temps. going down to 12 deg. the next morn still lower down to 6. Ground is still covered with snow and ice.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Our 2 last days of the year were the coldest of the month with a morning temperature at 16 degrees on the 30, and 11 degrees on the 31. It was also cold and stormy on the 16 and 17 bringing enough snow to cover the ground on the eve of the 16.th We had heavy rains on the 12th and 13th bringing water to a flood stage and a few roads closed due to high water. We had some snow on the 28th and 29th of around 4 inches. Weather was mild, damp, and cloudy over the Christmas Holidays. A Christmas Program was enjoyed by young and old on the eve of the 22nd at the Fairview Amish Parochial School.

Men have been busy cutting wood, doing repair work, or hauling out the ever accumulating manure from their dairy barns. Some of the English grain farmers still have corn to be picked. Farmers must watch their chance to get into the wet fields with any type of machinery.

Salisbury, Penna. - J. Henry Mast

December brought us some more weather with freezing rain a few different times, leaving the trees and everything covered with ice, a beautiful sight to behold when the sun is shining. Temperatures reached a high of 56 degrees and a low of 9. Most of the snow is gone now. The New year came in fairly mild, with temperatures reaching 42 when the sun was shining. Deer season is now history with most of the Amish getting theirs.

Edwin Lee had a slight mishap while dressing his deer,when his knife slipped and he accidently cut his leg near his knee. It kept him in the house for a few days as he bleeds quite freely and any amount of moving around started it to bleed again.

Meyersdale, Pa - by Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for Dec. had lots of cloudy and damp weather. Some snow and rain and some quite stormy days. Towards eve of the 15th it became very stormy and continued until the 17th. It also snowed quite a bit by spells on the 16th. Also had some stormy days since.

Doe season was extended 2 days due to foggy and stormy weather. Quite a few got their doe at one time or the other. But still quite a few can be seen at some places.

Men's chores are keeping the manure hauled out plus other jobs that come up. The women are sewing and quilting as time permits.

Bish. Noah J. Yoder's wife, Katie, isn't very well. She needs constant oxygen, plus fanning both day and night. People are taking turns going to help them out. Mail would be needed and their address is

Meyersdale, Pa R.1 15552

Mechanicsville MD -Amos R. Stoltzfus

Dec. was mostly mild not many cold days. no snow accumulations. The day before Christmas it started raining and stayed cloudy and drizzly and rainy for almost a week.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

December has surely been a mild month, with an occasional light rain and a very small amount of snow. Ponds and streams are still several feet below normal. Total rainfall for the month was 2.7 inches with maybe as much as 2 inches snow. Total rain fall for the year, 1987 was 33.4 inches, and 44 inches snow. This is only two thirds of our normal rainfall, but more than a normal amount of snow. The coldest temperature for the month was 15 degrees on the 30th with the lowest temperature for the year being -14 degrees on January 28. The highest temperature for the year of 103 degrees on the 9th of August. A variation of 117 degrees.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Christmas will go down in history as one of the wettest. We had 4 1/2 inches of rain on Christmas week, and 10 inches since the dry weather was broken in late November. Further south in Tennessee they had much heavier rain and floods. Weather is mild. Our coldest at 20 degrees, and most mornings it is above the freezing point. We had a slushy snow of 4 inches.

Today is to be unloading day for Pre Adlai Mast. They come from Dover Delaware.

Glasgow, Kentucky - Shetler Sisters

December was a nice month. The lowest for this man was 18 degrees, and the highest was 56 degrees, but we had a wet and rainy Christmas. It started to rain on Thursday and stopped Sunday night sometime. Some are hoping it cools off enough so they can butcher this week. On December 27 the young folks were all invited to Andy Troyer for a mistery dinner. They were also invited to Chris Yoder's on January 3 for a mistery dinner, so we should all know what that is.

Seems like the chicken pox are still making its rounds. Hope you all have a prosperous year!

Park City, Kentucky - Enos A. Yoder

Winter weather is still mild. We got some wet snow on December 1 which soon melted. Also a little on the morning of the 4th and a little on the evening of the 28th. There are some drizzles and rain with a total of around 4 inches for the whole month. Quite a bit cloudy and cool, also some nice clear days. Temperatures ranged from around 20 degrees to in the 40's, with a few days quite a bit warmer.

On the work list is cutting wood, building, and getting meat on the table which by some consists of walking around with gun and beagle hounds. I haven't heard of any bear meat being consumed, but quite a few deer have been shot. Andy E. Yoder was the only Amish to get one that I heard of. Mosie Troyers are laying blocks for their new house. His brothers Danny and Peter, and his wife from Tennessee are here to help. We want to have sort of a frolic tomorrow. I am trying to get some shop work done. Sons Mosie and Enos have been busy cutting tree tops for fire wood. Emanuel D. Yoders have moved on Fred Jones place. Women are quilting.

From a farm magazine clipping: I have learned more and more about less and less till I know everything about nothing.

Ethridge, Tenn. - Daniel M. Gingerich

Abe Gingerich had a scare one evening this month when he was coming home after dark. A pick-up truck hit him from behind. His buggy was demolished. There were probably only a few major parts that were not damaged. There were a lot of pieces scattered around. Abe was lucky enough to escape with only minor damage. He made a trip or so to the chiropractor and seems to be going strong again. His horse was also not hurt much. This accident caused some of the local non Amish to complain about the lack of lights on our buggies. Even the state trooper that investigated the wreck talked to some of the ones present at the site. But when he was asked to turn his spotlight on one of the buggies and those gray reflector strips showed up so well that he didn't say very much except admit that it showed up better than he realized. Some of the more respectable locals readily admit that we have plenty of light on the buggies with one lantern and several reflector strips on the back, and that a person driving a car has plenty of time to see us if they are driving the way they are supposed to. One even made the remark that if a buggy had all the lights in the city of Lawrenceburg on it people would still run over it. He was pointing out that some people do not pay attention to what they are doing.

Deer hunters have been having good luck this year. One shot seven, another shot four, and others one or two more. Therefore, some people will probably not have to buy beef.

Weather-wise we are having plenty of rain finally. We have had over four inches in the last four or five days, probably more like six inches. The temperature has been up and down a lot.We had two or three days that it was down to 20 degrees in the morning. I believe 40 degrees was about the average. On Christmas day it was up near 70 degrees part of the day with a lot of rain. Maybe we will eventually get the rain we have missed in the last few years.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

November was very dry. We only had around 4 inches rain for the month, and also colder then usual. Temperatures ranged from 18 to 55 degrees in the mornings, and going up to 75 daytimes. The 21st and 22nd were 18 degrees in the morning, but it didn't stay cold long. In December, our coldest was 22, and we had more moisture with some better than seven inches. Most of that was the week of the 21st, when we had 5.1 inches. We had more warmer days in December than we had in November. Tobacco was all sold in November and mostly bringing from $1.[illegible]7 to $1.64 before Thanksgiving. After that, it was down some to $1.50 to $1.55. Most of the Amish had theirs in the week it was bringing better.prices Pigs are down again, but not as far as they were, once before until they started back up.

Nunnelly, Tenn. - Lester Graber

We had over 7 inches of rain over Christmas weekend, raising some creeks and doing some damage by washing some things away; also did damage to some roads. No snow yet that stayed; we had a few flurries in the air at times.

David and Polly Borntrager left on the 14th for their winter's staying Florida this year close to Chipley. Neil Borntragers of Canton MO and Harvey Hochstetlers of Huntington, TN were in the area from the 24th to the 28th and attended church on Christmas day at Rudy Borntragers. Harvey and Neil helped Noah Hochstetler with the barn he is building, on Monday before they left. On the 23rd LeRoy and Katie Bontrager and children, Polly Bontrager,Jonas and Becky Bontrager and Lester and Rebecca Graber and family left for Ind. and Mich. where they spent the holidays with home folks and relatives. They arrived home on the morning of the 29th. Jack Bayles of Bronson, Mich. was their driver.

Troutville, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

We had a cold December so far. In the day time it was up in the 40's, and went to the teen's in the evening. We had a few snow storms this month with a lot of wind.

Emma, one and a half year old daughter of David and Mary Miller, spent two days in the hospital. She was high in bacteria and had an infection in her blood. She is doing fine. Enos Ada is back on the go.

Spartansburg, Pa by Thomas B. Miller

Dec. started in with no snow but the 1st evening we got some and it kept it up for almost a week until we had 6 in. The nights were cool but days it warmed up to high 30's. Then by the 9th out snow was all gone and we had very windy weather and rain. And then some more snow came and by the l6th we had 9 in. A few days later it melted causing high water. And then we had more rain. From the 20th on we had very nice, almost springlike weather to the end of the month. Christmas Day was overcast and just a bit of rain in the morn.

Sugar Grove, Penna. Joe A. Byler

We had a nice winter so far, with not much snow and cold weather, until the 29th when we got 10" snow and turned colder being 5 degrees the 30th..

Deer season is over with a lot getting their bucks and the usual misses. Mose E. Yoder got an 8 point with 19 3/4" spread and Levi J. Byler got an 8 point with a 19 1/2" spread.

Milk prices are good. Our milk is going to Fairview Cheese which is in the Jackson Center settlement we read and 13.20 for 4.5 test B.F. and 3.6 protein, milk, as milk is based on protein. Happy New Year to all the readers.

Linesville Dist. PA - Mrs John C. Miller

We had some snow off and on during the month. The week of the 13th we had a large snow storm. And again last week. The coldest for the month of December was 12 degrees. So far our winter has been mild with no subzero temperatures. Peter, son of Pete and Susan Schwartz fell out of the hay loft onto the floor below. He wasn't seriously hurt, although he was knocked out for about an hour or so, and had bumps and bruises.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY, OHIO ReportsBarrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

I guess crops are all in as far as our area goes. There is still some live stock on pasture. So far we had mild weather. We had a few skiffs of snow, but it did not last long. There was no snow on Christmas Day. Temperatures are mostly around 30 degrees, and we had 16 degrees once. We really need more moisture to get the springs started. Some of the small creeks are running again. On December 30th it was 12 degrees, and on December 31st the snow was all gone and it rained.

Benton Area - Levi S. Miller

The month of Nov. was mostly dry and very nice fall weather till the 25th it started to rain some, which is welcome, as springs are low and also some wells. We have a little snow now. (Dec. 14th).

Henry Weaver's children who were in a run away on Oct. 1st are on the mend, and are allowed to walk again. Their legs were in traction 1 month and then another month, to keep off their feet.

The deer population has decreased somewhat this week. But haven't heard of so many being taken as some yrs.

Berlin Area - Raymond Weaver

The month of December was very mild, weather-wise. Morning temps. aver. 33.8 deg. There was a low of 17 deg. near the middle of the month. Then almost at the end the temp. was down to 13 one morn. There were 12 deaths in an approx. 2 wk period in the Amish comm. during Dec. Different ones died very suddenly. One as a result of a traffic accident. A reminder that we need to be prepared for, we know not what, when our hour comes.

Farmerstown Area - John L. Yoder

For our concluding months of 1987 we had continued mild weather. No zero temperatures yet so far. The temperature ranged mostly around 30 degrees. Some rainy days and also some snow, but it was mostly gone in a few days. Springs are at a better flow which were welcomed by people that were low in water.

Pig prices are a little off, but still good compared to market hog prices. Dairy and beef cattle are selling good.

Fredricksburg, Area - Eli E. Hostetler

Dec. was mostly mild, damp., cold weather with a few cold snaps with light snow and sleet. Still no soaking rain although quite a few cloudy, misty and damp day with a few nice showers. Now since Christmas winter has tightened it's grip as yesterday and today, Dec. 28th and 29th has been snowing and blowing from N.W. at times but still not enough snow for a complete cover. Many funerals this fall. No extreme temps. so far but preparing for the western storm is our aim. Wed. morn., Dec. 30th Temp. 2 below.

Fredricksburg, Ohio by L. Miller

Dec. was very mild. We had very little snow so far. Had a cloudy muddy Christmas. We have snow this morn. (Jan 4th) on Dec. 15 it was very windy and blew down lots of corn fodder shocks, also got alittle roofing at some places.

Holmesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

Dec. 30th - Sun is out, quiet, coldest yet 9 deg. But we had some stormy weather in Dec. Only 2 morns. under 20. Had 2 in. of rain, in 9 different days, 7 inc. snow in 5 days. Corn is harvested and was really dry and a good crop. Some plowing is down, not much fall plowing some in our area. Hogs ave for Dec. - 42.00 (43.35 top east sale.) 45 to 55 lb. pigs 28.00 to 48.00 (stronger) Steers up to 66.00 Hol. steers top 61.25- Hol. Bull calves 1.20 to 147.00. Hay and grain stronger. Also higher than a yr. ago. A lot of funerals, 3 in the 70's the last week. ***Butler, Ohio - Alvin Yoder***Dec. was on the mild side had moderate snow couple of times amounted to about 6 in. total. Temp. dropped the last couple of days to the teens couple of reports of 2 below in low areas. Icy roads on the 30th. Roman Raber spent a couple of days in the hosp. to get his nose opened up which was broken when he was a little boy. He seems to be getting along fine. Lewis Hostetler's' baby was also in the hosp. for 5 days because of pneumonia. Roy A. Yoder's had their baby in the hosp. for 2 or 3 days because of a serious flu. There were quite a few on the sick list with the flu during this last month of Dec.

Freeport, Ohio - HENRY A.J. MILLER

December brought us a good bit of damp weather. We had 4/10 inch of rain on December 1, and had some snow the week of deer season. There was more rain and snow throughout the month. On the 15th and 16th, we had high winds up to 70 miles an hour which flattened most of the corn fodder shocks. Our average morning temperature was 30 degrees and the evening average temperature was 32 degrees which is 2 degrees warmer than our 1986 December. There were 2,826 deer shot in Guernsey Co. in gun season. Fourteen deer were shot by our local Amish and a couple were given to the Amish.

So the men are hauling manure and getting corn fodder in.There are 27 families living in this area. Two widowers, two church districts. There were fourteen babys born in 1987; nine girls and five boys and one set of twin girls. In 1986 there were 7 boys and 4 girls born in this community. The oldest person is 76 yrs. old and the youngest is 12 days old, both living in one house. Had one set of twin boys in '86.

Fredricktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

We had all kinds of weather in the month of December. The first half of the months we had nice weather. During the night of the 15th through the 17th were high and strong winds. It blew corn shocks all over! We had a freezing rain during the night of the 27th. It was clear during the night of the 29th with the temperature around 8 degrees in the morning. We still didn't get much snow on the ground this winter.

Wayne Miller (Andy's) had an appendix operation , and he is coming along fine. Min Elmer Brenneman now got a wooden leg, which he walks with a walker. Allen Miller received a broken leg right above the ankle last week after a fight in fun with his brother-in-law Roman Miller Jr. Allen has been married only a month and a half.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

December weather was mild with a lot of rainfall. I don't know how much rain there was, but snowfall was about 3 inches. Lots of fall plowing was done with the ground not frozen yet. Hog prices are down with beef about some. All grain prices are up with beans at $8.84.

Gerald Yoder's baby that was born on December 25th was taken to Parkview Hospital in Fort Wayne, Indiana on the 28th, where it had surgery. I understood there was something wrong with his stomach. He is getting along real well and is to come home January 2nd.

Monroe, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

December 1987, was a cloudy, wet month-very little sunshine. Being quite mild with temperatures mostly in the 30's and 40's. Not much snow to speak of having a green Christmas. This is being written the 29th. Trees, etc. are a sparkling tinsel of ice, with the rays of the sun peeping out occasionally. We had freezing rains the 28th, giving the world, an icy cold-white look, covering the mud. Lots of family gatherings are being held. The joy of the season turned to sorrow on December 22 when word spread of Daniel S. Schwartz sudden passing. He was attending the wedding of Daniel R. Girod and Ida M. Eicher, when he was stricken by a fatal heart attack in the forenoon. They were planning their family gathering on the 26th, which was then the day of the funeral. The family gathering was held in sorrow.

1987 held much sorrow to several families departing from loved ones. So many unusual sudden deaths claiming healthy persons, while others linger on. Yes, once more the trumpet call was sounded by Him and another soul is at rest in his cool grave. Reminding us that death is certain, but uncertain is the day and hour. Our sympathy goes to this grief stricken family - Baby Lucinda Shetler age 9 months, daughter of Jake M. and Freida Shetler Route 1, Monroe, Indiana 46772 remains in Riley Hospital in Indianapolis, since October. She has been in critical condition on last reports. She spent most of her life in hospitals since birth. Noah L. Schwartz Route 1, Monroe, Indiana 46772 observed their 50th Golden anniversary on December 5th. Mrs. Henry (Barbara) Schwartz, Route 2,Geneva, Indiana 46740 returned home from Pennsylvania on December. She spent 6 weeks in Pennsylvania when she fell, and broke her hip. She returned home on December 2nd and is recovering at home.

On the 15th, Adams county was struck with a storm of violent winds, gusting up to 61 m.p.h. A bit of damage was done, and lots of trees blew down, and they had some rain with it.

This has been a joyful season for us to go through. Our mailbox has been filled with lovely cards, warm letters from thoughtful friends, wishing us well in 1988. Also our "winter shut-in" days have been swiftly slipping by. Christmas carolers stopped in and also lots of visitors, with encouraging words, helping spread sunshine to our home. Wishing every one a Happy, Blessed, and Healthy New Year.

Shishewanna, Indiana - Anna Eash

Weather-wise Dec. had cloudy and rainy days. Only our sunshiny day which was Sunday. 18th. We had some on the 1st but mostly cloudy and above average rainfall. Right now the 28th we had icy rain during the night . It snowed real hard at times but temp were in the 30's so the roads. and all are slushy.

Christmas day here was an occasion for many churches and was a blessed privilege.

At last reports Mrs. Wilbur Mary Beth Eash is gaining some in strength and her color is better. Out oldest sister Mrs. Sam (Mabel) Graber has had back problems and had surgery and seemed to do alright but developed a meningitis and also a stroke was real low for a few days, but much better at last reports. We pray for his will to be done and the grace to accept. They are with Woodlawn Congregation.

Dec. 29 Everything is covered with snow and all is nice and quiet, no wind and not really cold. What more should we wish for,. God is so good to us.

A Poem:
Let us for each pray,
That we do not go astray.
For we know god has the power,
To help us through each trying hour.

Kokomo, Ohio - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Cloudy and rainy pretty well describes the weather for December. The 14th and 15th we had tornado like winds which took off portions of barn rooves and doors in the community. A few trees were uprooted and some branches torn off. We had some real nice sunshine the week of Christmas, but no snow till the 28th, after a freezing rain the 27th which left all nature ice coated. The roads were warm enough yet that it didn't freeze there. 18 degrees was the coldest of the month on the 30th.

Darrell, 4 year old son of Jerry Herschbergers got a broken arm above the elbow when he fell in the way of the cows while milking on December 26. Mrs. Joe (Esther) Miller still has both feet in casts from calcium deposit surgery. Henry A. Herschberger is able to come to church again after having heart problems.

Montgomery, Ind. by Elizabeth Mae Raber

Dec. has been cloudy and rainy alot as we had 20 days of cloudy or partly cloudy, had very little snow so far and not much real cold, low was 18 degrees on the 18th. On the 15 th it was very windy and stormy which did some damagte to roofs etc. and some trees were uprooted. high for the month was 59 on the 7th.

Enos Knepp is home form the hosp. and improving after having surgery for gallstones.

Mrs. John Raber was taken to the hosp. and was in critical care unit, with infection in her blood and gallstones, was on an I.V. trying to get her in better condition for surgery. She has rheumatoid arthritis and can't walk, so she is a wheelchari patient and also spends aloth of her time in bed.

John Lambright's and paul Wagler's from Lagrange spent over Christmas and till Sun. afternoon in this area with parents and other relatives.

Lovington Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

December was cloudy and rainy with little Sunshine. We had 8 days of Sunshine or part of the time. There was not so much cold, but rainy weather, and two days of blowing snow. Temperatures dropped to 10 degrees for two mornings. Snow left again in a few days with rain.

Most of the month was rainy, and several times we had water in the ponds for a few days at a time. By this time the ground is well saturated which was lackink.

Farmers seem to be caught up with work. There are a few places where you see manure being spread. Plowing is well done, too wet for what wasn't done. Farm sales (auctions) were good in general. Prices of farm products remain nearly steady with November prices, soybeans close to $6.00 and down. Corn is the same close to the $2.00 mark then down some, then up fluctuating up and down some. There is a good demand for dairy cows, and the horse market is sort of up and down.

Hospital Notes:—Mrs. Levi H. Miller (Lydia) fell and fractured her shoulder in December. She had to have surgery to repair the shoulder joint. She is coming along okay and was home again by Christmas. Levi E. Schrock was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital December 16 for knee replacement. He had good success and is home again doing well. Mrs. Ernest Schrock (Sara) was admitted to St. Mary's, Decatur, for appendicitis surgery on December 14, 1987.

Revere, MO - Jacob A. Mast

1987 was a wonderful year for the community with the building we wanted to do. Five barns and four houses were put up besides several sheds etc. John Burkholder's got the roof on their barn yesterday, December 30.

Sarah and Anna must have substitute teachers for their schools so they can help their parents Jacob Mast's get ready to move in their new house on January 1st. We had a snow storm December 15 that we didn't have mail service one day. It warmed up enough again that most of the snow banks are gone again. We also had so much needed rain to help fill stock ponds.

Laplata, MO - Neil Kauffman

The ground is covered with a light layer of snow which came yesterday, Dec. 28th. Also had snow on the 14th and wind that night which made some fair drifts. It was all melted (except in very few spots), before the snow came yesterday. It had warmed up to around 50 had rain Sun. the 27th so it was muddy but is 25 deg. this morn. and ground is frozen.

Dixon MO - Aquilla Mark Yoder

Dec. 29 weather is nicer this week than we had last week, sun was shining nicely today. Last week it rained and then froze. Everything had a thick coat of ice, which broke down a lot of branches.

The week of the 14th Dad, Mom, Elis, and Jonathan went to Oakland, MD. To Grandmother's funeral, which was on the 15th. They came home the 19th then. We're up here at the new settlement Dunnigan or Humansville, MO, helping with Henry Beachy's milk barn. A van load from our community came up here Mon. Then on Thursday. they plan to come up again and then Jethro, Roman and I will go home with them.

Windsor MO - Monroe Hershberger

December- The forecast has been for a long, cold month, but we had mostly a mild one, although we did have a "blizzard-like" snow on the 14th. We "dug" ourselves out the next morning, with good snow banks along the road. We had approximately 8 inches the 14th, then several inches more on Christmas Day. There was enough rain and warm weather in between to have nearly melted all but some along ditches.

Some men of the community helped work at Prairie Home one day, and several days at Humansville, where folks from Marshfield are moving to. Also, the evening of our snow, the 14th, it thundered and we had real bright lightning (unusually bright) right during the snow fall. The temperature fell to 6 degrees by the 17th, but rose into the 40's yet that day. We had church on Christmas Day, with quite a few missing—four families visiting relatives elsewhere, and for various other reasons.

On the 1st, a load went out to Garnet, Kansas to visit an aged Aunt Barbara, married to the late Bishop John A. Yoder. If she lives till January 7th she will be 103. Still reads, writes and visits.

Another Aunt Reaches 105 Years

The Nook Hershbergers of Arthur, Illinois came here, then Willis Hershberger and daughter. (Mother) Mrs. Dan J. Stutzman, my husband and I, and two children, made up the load. Barbara's husband, John A. was an Uncle to Mrs. Noah and Barbara is my mother's youngest Aunt. My mother and sister are visiting in Indiana, also expecting to see mom's step-mother, Delila Bontrager, age 105. My cousin visited her recently, and asked her what her mother's name was. After a brief pause she said, "Anna". (She was right! He also asked her several other questions about their move to Mississippi and Oklahoma which she answered both correctly!) Grandma Delila was a sister to Bishop John A. Yoder, making these two dear old ladies, sisters-in-law.

Humansville, MO - Ruben Yoder

December brought us a variety of weather. The first 2 weeks were real nice. On the 14 it started to snow and it snowed about a foot. At first it was a heavy wet snow, then until evening the winds shifted to the northwest and drifted so that it was up to two feet deep at spots. We then had several nicer days that the snow started to melt, but then on the 18th we got several inches of rain that took the snow away. The temperature then dropped to 14 degrees several mornings, but warmed up some more until the 24th on which it started to rain.

On Christmas it turned to ice and snow and kept on until Sunday, when it was warm enough to melt some ice off the trees. There was still a little ice and snow left today. On Christmas we had our 1st church services here.

We had visitors here from Windsor and Dixon. Also, several frolics from Windsor and Dixon to help with building projects. Emergency telephone number 417/ 754-8125 Schoolhouse or Dale Payne 754-2753.

Audrain Co., Clark Mo. by Samuel D. Beachy

Quite a bit of plowing was done the first of Dec. after the rains in later part of Nov. from the 6th through the 8th we had a little rain. On the 14th it snowed a wet snow all day, amounting to about 10 in. the next day it was colder and a strong wind from the west, drifting the snow where ever it could be piled. Many north and south roads. and drives were closed a few days. Temp dropped to almost zero on the 17th, but warmed up again and we had an all day rain on the 19th, along with the melting snow it gave us a lot of run off and filled the ponds once more. On christmas day we had some snow, that everything turned white, on Sun. the 27th, it again rained most of the day, so the ground has been very soft the past few weeks. On New Years day the ground was bare and again it cooled off to nearly zero.

We have 6 church dist. areas with approx. 122 familys, we have 9 schools and 5 milk receiving stations. Each producer hauls his own milk, (unless neighbors takes it) the fifth coldest month we take it once a day, then rest of the time it must be taken twice a day To my record there were 37 births in '87; 23 boys and 14 girls. We had no funerals in '87. We have 52 young folks to this time; 20 boys and 32 girls.

Word was received of the sudden death of Harvey Miller from Jamesport, age 23 (still single), who got killed in a car/buggy accident on Thurs. Dec. 31. The funeral is to be Jan 3. A few from here plan to attend.

Seymour MO - Menno D. Schwartz

Another month's end, and also another year's end: I missed last month, was not home, but our water supply has come again Got one and three quarters acre pond, and should have ten. This month has also gave us lots of water, too bad we leave so much just run down the James river.

The last week, since Christmas we had a bad ice, sleet storm. Power lines, phone lines and lots of tree limbs broken off. The non-amish have had a time with their modern way of living not working! The ground was bare most of the time. But trees etc. were loaded over loaded. We sorta had a coincidence here the last 3 months. Two Jacobs lost their companions. They both had a Maggie Hilty for a wife. They both are ministers, live close together and their wives were both buried on the first of the month, (3 months apart). The older one, Jacob L.'s were the uncle and Aunt to the younger one, Jacob P.'s and both went by the last name of Schwartz.

Pickton TX - Andrew Beiler

In December we had mostly mild weather and quite a bit of rain. A lot of people were plowing. On the 28th we had snow, and the ground was not frozen so we were plowing snow under.

Johnny Ebersol, 5 year old son of Danny Ebersol is in the hospital two weeks at this writing. He has been unable to keep food down. A lot of tests were taken, but Doctors didn't seem to know the problem as he was not able to sit up. He is getting a little better.

It's been wet through Dec. Five days through Dec. we had an all day rain or drizzle. Rained all day off and on 25th and 26th. Total rain through Dec. was a little over 6 in. in this are.

So far several mornings the ground was frozen with some ice on standing water. Low temp. in mid twenties. Also had a few clear sunny days.

I imagine Texas state has more varied weather than other states. Far south like southern Florida temp. and far North (Pan Handle), they had sub zero weather this month. Around Amarillo.

There they get cold fronts coming in from Northwest. Western area next to New Mexico is oil country and dry climate. At some places dry like deserts. Then along east and northeast next to Arkansas are pine tree forests with lots of rain.

If someone wanted to live in Texas and was choicy about climate, chances are there's a climate in Texas somewhere to suit most anybody. Here we have about twice the amount of rain so we were used to at Stephenville area. And cooler weather. Although summer weather may be more humid, which makes it feel warmer then a dry warm.

Chouteau OK - Kathryn Miller

December started in with real nice weather. On the 12th it started clouding up and has been rainy since. We had a layer of snow on the evening of the 14, but it did not last long. On Christmas Day it rained all day and most of Saturday too. This morning, December 28, the sun is shining bright with a chilly wind blowing.

School children had their Christmas Program on the 24th, and resumed classes again this morning.

On the 12th the Levi and Emanuel Yoder's came to stay with their children for the weekend. Namely, the Norman Miller's and Freeman Yoder's. Noah Byler's and Anna and Noah Jr. came to spend Christmas Day with her folks Noah Coblentz's. Yesterday the John Troyer's of Ohio and Leroy of Indiana came to spend a week with their sisters, the Vernon Millers, and Mart Hochstetlers.

On the 9th, Herman Stutzman got his hand caught in a wood splitter, then the next day their son David cut the tip of his left thumb off when cutting shingles. Both are back on the go.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

We got some needed moisture during Dec. most came in the form of snow. We had more snow than usual for Dec. and some colder temps. a low of 3 deg. one morn. We had an unusual white Christmas. We had quite a lot of snow in Dec. did have a white Christmas, which we Kansans don't often have. On the 14th we had 6 in. of snow. Week end of the 20th we had rain and more rain. Now snow again. Temp. have been high 61 and low 7.

Mrs. Anna Schrock is again in her small house on their home place. Has a hosp. bed, they get her out on a chair everyday. Mrs. Lydia (Sam) Schrock was anointed Sun., Dec. 6th. She had not been well but is better gain. Has been to church again.

Oldest Member is 97 Years Old

On Jan 8 our oldest member, Pre. D.K. Bontrager will have his birthday again and he will be 97 years old. He was in church again the 20th of Dec. and gave a testimony again. He has breathing problems.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Daniel D. Yoder

Dec. is beginning to freeze up with snow flurries now and then. Hickory nuts and black walnuts were very plentiful this year.

Andy, 10 , son of John G. and Katie (Herschberger) Yutzy is in the hosp. again with Lukemia if reports are correct. About 5 or 6 years ago he had it and with extensive doctoring he recovered and seemed well. We had hopes, after all these years, that he was cured. Widower Gid Yutzy, 81, grandfather to Andy, was also in the hosp. a few times for tests and x-rays after having severe abdominal pains, but attends church again after missing a few times.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We had a nice December this year with temperatures ranging from 20 to 40 degrees. The coldest we had was on December 17th when it was 8 degrees. On December the 15th, the temperature was around 25 degrees with a strong wind blowing, while snowing at the same time. We did not have any school that day as it was too blustery. On December 27th we had a freezing rain and it snowed soon after which packed the roads so that we can use the sleight at the present time.

We have had fairly nice weather to work on Edwin Ray Millers barn. We have had 2 frolics now altogether. The barn has been framed up and has some tin and some siding on already. My Grandfather, Eli S. Bontrager, has been better again lately. He can now walk around where he likes, which he couldn't do at one time.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntrager

Being the last day of 1987, it now seems like winter with 10 degrees above zero and a west wind. December has been real mild most of the month with only light snow and 8 degrees as the coldest so far on our thermometer. A few had a little colder. We have had some rain in December and some plowing was done in December which is unusual for here. Then during the night of the 27th we got snow, probably at 12" on level. So we now have a good cover of snow. We had a south wind yesterday. It was damp and chilly at freezing, and we got a little freezing rain towards evening. Crops were gathered early and shredding was done except for a few shocks in the field yet.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had a real mild winter so far. We had a few sunny days that seemed like spring, but also got about four inches of snow since the middle of the month. Our coldest so far was 8 degrees on December 26th. Butchering is in season now.

Harmony, MN - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

November was a month of fair weather. Only a few inches of rain, and some snow squalls now and then, but quite a few foggy and dreary days. Most corn was in by the middle of November. We had a mild December. On the 15th, we had a snowy day, but not so cold. The 17th, was 7 to zero, but after that the thermometer showed 20 degrees some mornings and up to 32. The 26th was 3 degrees. It was our coldest so far this winter, but bright sunshine soon brought it to 20 degrees again. The night of the 27th, we got around 5 inches of snow with some wind which drifted at places.

Mishap:— Crist D. Hershberger and two small boys were hit by a pick-up on their way home on December 18. It threw them out of the buggy damaging the left front. The boys were unhurt, but Crist had one kidney torn open. He was in St. Mary's Hospital until the 29th. Tests and X-rays were taken and he was healed by medication.

Pine City, Minn. - Phineas Borntrager

Our Dec. was mostly mild. The 3rd we had some snow. The 4th it was 4 above zero. The 26th we had 7 below. Today on the 30th it is 26 deg. and a cool breeze. Had quite a bit of foggy weather. This weather isn't quite as hard on the wood pile and also saves feed. Had some ups and downs with the flu, with inner ear infections etc. Had a white Christmas, with 8 in. of snow on the level. Didn't have any snow drifts to amount. to much, yet. Work among the menfolks chores and cut wood corn is mostly picked. Then some quilting among the women.

Medford, Wis. by Clarence Miller

Dec. was very nice and mild with some snow. Have a good snow cover also rained the eve of the 30th so the roads are icey and the trees and twigs glisten in the sun. Are having colder weather since Christmas with some below zero temps. Before we had 20 and 30 degree weather with 10 the coldest.

Jacob Millers & John Schmuckers had gone to Indiana for the funeral of Mrs. Miller's brothers-in-law, Daniel Schwartz. While there her father, Will Schmucker, died so the rest of the family and some others went for the funeral which took place on the 31st.

Chetek, Wisc. - Mrs. Henry Lehman The first part of December was nice and mild. On the 6th we had snow, but it was soon gone. We got more snow again on the 13th, but it became nice and mild again. On the week of the 20th, we had enough snow to make 4-5 inches which had a little added off and on since. Temperatures ranged from 32 degrees to 14 degrees during the month of December until the 19th when it was 4 degrees which was the coldest so far until the 26th, it dropped down to -16, but it went back up to the mid 20's and up to 32 degrees. It is raining and sleeting so fine tonight and we will probably have ice in the morning.(December 31) Some sleds are being used on the roads which goes pretty good.

Corn is all husked and was a very good crop. Wood cutting is the work among the men. Today was moving day for Levi Miller's, Jr. on a farm where they will take care of some heifers and will have his own hogs etc. there too.

Augusta, Wisc. - Joseph Schrock

Dec. was a mild month. Temp a high of 40 deg. probably on an average about 30 deg. for highs and a low of 8 below on one morn. There was ll inches. of snow but it is probably melted down to about 6 in. The temp. is down to 7 deg. today the 31st had a little freezing rain last night so the traffic is pretty slow.

Joe E. Miller broke or cracked his leg and is on wheelchair or crutches. His address is R.3 August, Wisc. 54722. Mrs. Wm. J. Yoder broke her leg above the ankle and has a cast on, but is coming along as good as can be expected. Wm. was on crutches a few days too I guess he some how got under a cow and she stepped on his ankle.

Mrs. Will Polly Schrock had pneumonia and was pretty miserable a day or so I guess she is improving again she was with her dau Rosa, the David Miller's, a few weeks when her son Jonas Schrocks were to old Mexico where she has her home. Her address is R2, Augusta, WI 54722. Mail would be welcome.

Quincy, MI - Catherine Schmucker

The first wk in Dec. we had a little snow. Didn't last very long. Ground was bare the rest of the moth until the 28th then we had about 6 in. of snow. The coldest we had was 5 below, which was on the 30th. Women are kept busy with sewing and quilting. Men are cutting wood. Hauling manure. and have been doing carpenter work when the weather permits.

Bronson, Mich. - Ora A. Graber

Most of the month was mild, with above average rainfall the first two weeks, and we had two measurable snowfalls the latter two weeks. We had a strong wind on the 15th. Our coldest was on the 30th, of about 5 degrees.

Holiday spending, according to papers, was at an all time high, through here. I guess people still have money to spend. I was told though much of the money comes from bank loans, to be paid within six months. Small farms are in demand throughout the area, but larger farms are sluggish to null. From 5 to 10 acres sell the best! Joe E. Bontrager (cancer patient) is active, and has been helping husk corn almost all fall.

Evansville WI - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

On December 15 we woke up to a world of whirling whiteness. We were snowed in and a blizzard was raging. Sometime after daylight it stopped long enough for a real "summertime thunderstorm". The lightning was so bright you could see the flashes in the house in broad daylight. When the rain stopped, the blizzard started up again. Roads were opened that evening. Another big snow came the night of the 27th, and piled snow all over. What little traffic there is, is pretty slow. The temperature has been mild all the time. That is, well above zero.

Ervin, son of Adin Millers, is working all through December in Ohio with Clarence Headings' cage crew. He was home for 3-4 days at Christmastime.

Ben Yoder sold his dairy herd and is changing his cow stable to expand his veal operation. We got his cows and are milking again for the first time in five years.

Lonnie Bontrager of Kingston, Wisc., worked with Ivan at carpentry, then broke his finger while caring for his horse when he was home for the weekend. Now he is back here again after a 2 week vacation.

There were quite a few visitors in the area for the wedding on December 10 of Vernon Detweiler and Lucinda Schwartz. Parents are Lester and Fannie (Borntrager) Detweiler, and Daniel G. and Leah (Brandenberger) Schwartz. Quite a few of the Brandenberger family came, from Allen and LaGrange Co., Ind. Others included Allen Detweilers and twin sons, Freeman Detweilers, Mrs. Eli Kauffman and Harley, Laura Yoder, all of Buch Co., IA, Levi Bontragers Jr. of Milton, IA, Levi Kurtzes and Andy Kurtz of Jamesport, MO, Mose Millers of Baltic, OH, Joe Bontragers of Wautoma, Wisc., and Mose Beechys of Amherst. Carol Miller and our family attended church at Perry Ottos of Kingston on the 20th where visiting minister was Chris T. Yoder of Howe, Ind. On the 24th, Harry and Ezra Bontragers, and Freeman Yoders picked us up and we all went to LaGrange Co., Indiana, where we spent Christmas with our families. We attended church on the 27th at Ola Bontragers' where visiting minister was Clemence Bontrager, our nephew, from Milton, Iowa. We came home Sunday night at midnight. Newlyweds, David and Emma Miller moved a trailer close to the barn where David rents and milks cows. Address: Route 1, Spring Valley Rd., Orfordville, WI 53537. Vernon and Cindy Detweiler moved into the basement house on his dad's east farm. Address: Route 1, Townsend Rd., Brodhead, WI 53520. Chester Mullets used to live where Vernons now live. They moved into Kenneth Planks' vacant trailer. Address: N4118 Hwy. East, Brodhead, WI 53520.

Cashton, Wis by Joe C. Borntreger

The weather thorugh Dec. was mostly mild, only 2 mornings with zero or 2 below. Many cloudy and a few foggy days. The snow is only about 8 in. on the level.

The new year has started with from 10 to 20 below, the last 3 days of Dec. were very windy from the wouth then from the Northwest. The sun is shining bright these 2 days in the New Year.

Amherst, Wisc. - L. J. Borntrager

We had very nice weather in December. The week of the 14th we had several nice snows. The morning of the 20th we had a new snow which left very beautiful scenery. Trees and bushes were just laden with snow. Temperatures ranged mostly in the 20's although it did go under 10 degrees once, but was not down to zero yet. On the night of the 30th it rained, some which left some slippery paths etc. It snowed the next day.

Blair, Wisc. - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first half of November was quite nice with sunny days, and a few cold days. The last half was more cloudy and damp. An all-day rain on the 17th turned to snow. Snow was on the ground the 18th. A lot of fall plowing was done. William M. Millers who had been working for a non Amish farmer, moved home to his folks the Mose J. Millers, to help along there. Levi Borntragers Jr. from Piketon, Ohio came to work where Williams vacated. Amos M. Millers moved November 18th on the farm they bought (foreclosure). They had been living with his parents the Moses S. Millers since spring. Mrs. Mervin Miller had an operation for gall stones on November 21st. Andy M. Millers of Cashton, WI moved here to work for a non Amish farmer.

December was mostly cloudy till towards the last of the month, which was more sunny. We have a nice amount of snow. We had good sledding, but not any more. The coldest for December was -8 degrees. Lester C. Millers had an auction on December 2nd, and moved the next day to Milton, Iowa. Lester had been teaching our school, so Martha Stutzman is taking his place. Lester's brother, Harvey, had been living with them for years, so Harvey will stay there on the farm alone. He works on a saw mill.

Stanwood, Mich - John Y. Schwartz

Most of Dec. was cloudy with temps in the 30's. On the 15th we had high winds from the east, which brought us 10 in of snow. There was no mail or school that day on account of lots of roads being closed.

The latter part of Dec. brought us more sunshine and somehwhat cooler temps. The rain of the 31st was 10/0. Corn is all in except for a little shredding to be done yet. Emanuel Schlabach's of Blanchard, Mich have purchased a farm in this area and plan to move in in the near future.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

We had mostly uniform temperatures during December right around freezing with some rain and quite a bit of snow. On the 15th we had a miniature blizzard out of the N. East. Three degrees plus this morning, the 30th. It has turned colder the last few days. The wet snows we had have froze hard enough that it carries, a team and sled loaded with logs. We laid to rest my aged father Mart Hochstetler, age 96 plus, on December 11th in Erb cemetery in Wayne County, Ohio. Bishop Henry Miller was in charge. Obituary elsewhere in Diary. He was the last member of the Jonas Keim family (my mother's side). Visiting, doing chores, some sickness, keeping fuel on hand, are mostly the work of the season.

HENRY and the Great Society

By H. L. Roush Sr.--By permission

Sorry About That! Last Month we Skipped *a Chapter*

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

HENRY FINDS The ANSWER

Henry went to Chamberstown and to General Electronics after stopping by the bank to tell Will of his plans. Will was delighted, and by the time Henry arrived at the personnel office, he felt like a special person. The secretary said, "Are you Henry Morgan?'' to which he replied he was; then she said sweetly, "Come right in—Mr. Perkins is expecting you.'' Henry went in and was met by a friendly man who seemed to reek of self-confidence and enthusiasm. He gripped Henry's hand and ushered him to a nice overstuffed chair. The man said Will Jenkins had called from the bank and had given Henry a high recommendation. They chatted awhile and then he asked Henry what kind of work he was qualified to do. Henry couldn't think of any and told him he had never known anything but outside work on the farm, and asked if he had any outside work. Mr. Perkins said not really, but that the inside work was pleasant enough, and Henry would soon get used to it. Soon Mr. Perkins had Henry take some tests and three hours later forms were filled out, and he was asked to sign in triplicate the forms of employment on the desk, which he did. With a hand that was unsure, he wrote "Henry L. Morgan,'' and noticed there was no line underneath for Esther to sign, and he felt that this was his to do alone this time. He knew she agreed with him; but oh, he wished she was sitting there and would soothe his troubled heart and the fear that gnawed away in the pit of his stomach. Mr. Perkins said there were some other matters to attend to and that he should come back next day for a physical, income tax forms, social security matters, health insurance, work clothes, safety shoes and shots. It seemed like so many unnecessary details to just do a day's work for a company, but Mr. Perkins assured him that all employees had to do the same.

Henry came back the next day, and by noon he was ready to go to work with a shiny new identification badge with his picture and his own special number "97577.'' After that, he learned everything in the plant would be geared to that number. He saw Mr. Perkins go through the plant that afternoon and Henry spoke to him; but he must have been preoccupied because he acted like he couldn't remember Henry, or didn't want to. The plant doctor called Henry in the afternoon and told him that he was afraid he had ulcers and was badly run down and needed vitamins. These he could obtain at a reduced rate for employees. So, armed with all he needed, he went home to tell Esther all about the strange world of industry to which he had been introduced. At least he wanted to tell her, but she was in Willoughby for the Canasta Club meeting and had left a TV dinner to thaw for him. The children were at Danners for the evening and the old house was empty . . . silent, except for the steady hum of the many time saving machines and devices that filled the house. Henry thought of them and his heart sank as he remembered how clear it was that they had mastered him .

The first day on the job was a disappointment to Henry. He had hoped he would get a job more to his liking, but he didn't. They put him in a room with 100 other employees all doing the same job. Henry's job was to stand at a drill press, take little black objects of bakelite from a conveyor belt in front of him and drill a hole in each corner of them. Of course he had to do it at such a speed to keep up with the speed of the belt moving endlessly before him. It bothered him at first, for it reminded him too much of his own life. The pressure of that endless belt carrying its constant responsibilities . . . the pressure upon him to keep up with it all and never getting anywhere really; for the more he drilled, the more un-drilled objects came at him. For a while in the afternoon he panicked and thought about fleeing to Whispering Pines and Shiloh to think about whether he really wanted this job or not. Terrible claustrophobia crept over him and sweat broke out in the palms of his hands. He signaled to the foreman, explaining that he didn't feel well. He asked if he could take a few moments rest. The foreman told Henry that he understood and most new employees usually had some trouble adjusting. He explained that the dust from the bakelite Henry was drilling sometimes created a stuffy feeling; but he assured Henry that sooner or later he would get used to it—"So much so,'' he said, "you will never hear the noise around you or smell the bakelite dust.'' Henry prayed under his breath that God would forbid him ever coming to such a place in his life.

Since Henry had made the break with the "old life,'' he was sure that things would be different and that the constant involvement would not bother him, now that he was on a schedule. Schedule was right, for he was working shift work, a thing altogether new to Henry and kind of weird at first. It was strange coming home at midnight while on the 3 to 11 shift, warming some hot dogs, opening a can of soup, drinking a coke and eating alone in a quiet house. Or, stranger yet was the night shift, coming home in the morning with the sun shining brightly and the out-of-doors beckoning, and closing the blinds in a hot bedroom and trying to sleep. This was one thing Henry couldn't get used to, so he stayed up a lot on the night shift, and his weight began to drop due to the loss of sleep. His eyes showed it too. He took more and more of the tranquilizers, and when desperate (a word Dr. Manson first used), and more of the little white pills that helped him to get a good nights sleep. Sometimes when he woke up after such a night, he felt like he was groggy and dizzy and noticed his reactions were slower than usual. Of course, Henry reasoned, he was getting older. He was pushing 50 pretty hard and that's bound to tell on a man.

As time went on the involvements became more critical than ever before. There were union dues and monthly meetings, and then there was the lodge. Henry had lived all his life without the lodge and didn't really understand what it was all about. He was in the lunchroom one day when the foreman asked him if he had ever thought about joining. Henry said he had thought about a lot of things in his time but that wasn't one of them. the lodge was explained in such a way that it left Henry with a distinct impression that to belong would give him an edge over others in the society he found himself in. He felt the message was that it would even help him to advance on his job. Advance was something he needed, for the six months he intended to stay on the job already stretched into two years, and the longer he worked the harder it was to make any headway toward his heart's desire: to return to Whispering Pines and Shiloh's peace.

Henry was forced to buy a second car, and about the time he got to where he could handle it the family insisted on color TV. They reminded him that it was certainly no fun to sit home every evening, while he worked shift work, and not be able to see TV in color. Many of the time and labor-saving devices he had first purchased had to be replaced and it was constantly one thing after another. In desperation he sold the tractor, consolidated all his obligations with a regular bank loan and settled his mind to another two years at General Electrics before his long-dreamed-of return to Whispering Pines. so, when the foreman told him about the lodge and the opportunity it afforded to "get ahead,'' Henry decided to join. Join he did, and waded through all the childish and meaningless rituals that made him a full-fledged member of the order. He wore his "ring'' with hope and he seemed to enjoy some improvement; for soon he was being asked to work overtime, a thing he was never asked to do before. The double shifts were especially hard on him. He coughed a lot, and the plant doctor said the bakelite dust had the same effect on all the employees, but it was nothing to be concerned about. Henry wasn't too much concerned about it either, until one night he took a coughing spell that he could not stop and little flecks of blood appeared on his handkerchief. He never mentioned this to Esther for he saw not need to concern her. She had so much to do.

Esther had thrown herself into community affairs for real. She was president of the PTA, served on several advisory committees, active in the Farm Women's Club (a thing Henry never understood for few of the women lived on a farm), helped in all the charity drives and had taken a big part in the enlarged M.E. Church program on Salem Pike. Presently they were trying to build a new Sunday School addition, and she had gladly and proudly obligated Henry for $500 the night they had the pledge banquet. Henry had worked double that night; but Esther told him, when he came home, how proud she was to be able to speak up and tell the church Henry would have made the pledge had he been there. The minister and some of the trustees came to her and told her to be sure and tell "good old Henry" how much they appreciated it. Henry was pleased and hoped overtime would hold out long enough for him to make his promise good.

It seemed Henry and Esther saw little of each other in the months that followed. She had her life and schedule, and he had his. Like ships passing in the night, the little notes exchanged on the kitchen table often became the only communication they shared for weeks at a time. Once Henry had been so lonely that he went to the phone in the lunchroom and called to just hear her voice and say he loved her. When she answered and told him to hurry (Lois had just driven up to take her to Willoughby for some shopping), somehow he forgot what he was going to say . . . so he mumbled a few words and hung up.

Sometimes weeks went by without Henry really talking to the children. When he was not in bed or at work, they were gone, or watching the TV or some other involvement. Henry found himself too tired to worry about much of anything any more. Each day at the plant he would promise himself that he would sit down with Esther and beg her help to work out some way to return to Whispering Pines as it used to be. Like a man lost in an impenetrable jungle seeking desperately for direction, he needed help and understanding. Each night when he came home with that determination, something happened to prevent it. A few times he drove straight in the driveway, left his lunch bucket on the seat and walked alone to Shiloh. There, with the valley in all its beauty spreading before him and the fresh air filling his lungs, he sat under the great pines and listened for their sighing. They sighed, and it soothed him; so much so that he fell asleep one night. It was late when he awakened and hurried down to the darkened house, only to fall into bed for the rest he needed to work a double shift the next day.

One day the foreman asked if Henry would like to take a little vacation. He had worked through all his vacation time for four straight years; and the foreman felt, for health reasons, Henry should take some time off. Henry hadn't really thought about it much. His idea was to work until he could take a permanent vacation at Whispering Pines and Shiloh . . . to return to the life he loved and desperately needed. Esther was delighted though and said, "Oh, Henry, it really will be like old times again . . . you and me and the children together. We can go away and sit down and talk, and you can rest." It sounded like a dream come true, and Henry found out from some of the men at work about the nice camping trailers he could rent for a week or two, and about the camping facilities at the state parks.

After investing in all the usual camping gear, and after excitedly planning for weeks, they were at last off for a two-week vacation that Henry said would be to "get away from it all." Jeff couldn't go of course, for he had a part-time job at the service station to pay for his sports car Henry helped him buy. He spent most of his time in town anyway, but Brent and Hilda were there, and his beloved Esther. With the little trailer behind the new car they had bought that month, they drove happily toward Big Bend State Park, so named for the big bend the river took at that point. Setting their camper on the lot next to the people from another state who had brought a tent, Henry decided he didn't like the close proximity. He soon discovered that the lots were small, and in reality, they were camped on each other's doorstep; but Esther said it was only for a few days, and it was soon forgotten as they adapted themselves to busy camp life. Henry seemed to really enjoy himself. Esther said he looked like a new man when he came up from the river holding three small fish he had caught. Brent reminded him that he could catch bigger ones in than that any day of the week back in Sycamore Creek, and Henry's joy faded as the words stung him in his heart. One phrase he kept saying all the time was, "This is really living . . . away from it all." But alas, a man can't find any way to "stay away from it all" forever, and the day soon came when they had to pack up and return home. Henry had spent most of his evenings by the campfire dreaming of Whispering Pines and Shiloh, for the only vacation he ever really wanted was to be back home once more and left alone by the society around him.

After the trip was over and the routine of Henry's life began again, the new-found strength soon ebbed and the luster was again gone from his eyes. He seemed more withdrawn and indifferent to all around him, and he became uncommunicative with others. Esther seemed to feel it was because when he came home he looked into the "bill box" too often, and spent one whole evening trying to figure out how long it would be before he could come back to the farm to stay.

To be Continued

GOD'S GIFT OF A YEAR

God has provided a perfect New Year,
What shall I do with the gift?
Shall I let the Spirit my bark of life steer,
Or shall I aimlessly drift?

Vistas of three hundred sixty-five days
Filled with new chances to grow,
Stretching before me, enkindling to grow,
Richness upon me bestow.

Fifty-two weeks beholding pleasure or pain,
Labor, or satisfied ease;
How may I best, the constructive part gain,
Leaving behind me the lees?

Twelve golden months, opportunity-filled,
Four happy seasons in store.
Time enough there if I truly can build.
Heaven on earth to restore.

Mr. Edwards Hidden Treasure

By Mrs. Tobie Schmucker-*Continued from last month*

Chapter 10

It was raining when Jerry awoke the next morning. He heard Dad yawning in the living-room and wondered why he hadn't heard the alarm. He had been sleeping with Dad. Hadn't Dad set the alarm? Or had he been sleeping too hard to hear it go off?

"April showers bring May flowers," Dad smiled in good morning as Jerry came out to the living-room.

"It's raining anyhow."

"It's a warm rain though. Good for the garden and to make the world green." Dad leaned back in his rocker, "Let's say your prayers, Jerry."

Dad had always taught Jerry to pray first thing in the morning.

"If we want God to be with us we must ask him to be, as soon as we wake." He reminded Jerry often. And if Jerry perchance forgot Dad would sing softly:

'Wer ohne dank ohne gebet
Won schlaufen morgen's auferstehts.
Und Gottes lobe fergessen kann
Wehe dem wie traurig fongt er an!'

"Dad!" Jerry called gleefully stepping into the cowstable some time later, "Blackie's standing up!"

"Good for her!" Dad chuckled. "A good sign she'll get better."

"Some of the boys at school said she'll likely die if her leg's broken, but now I can tell them she's standing alone already." Jerry was pleased and excited.

Dad laughed again but said nothing. Jerry couldn't help but wonder how come Dad ate so happy this morning. But then, it seemed he felt happier too.

Henry met him halfway to school. "Just on time!" He laughed.

"Guess what," said Jerry. "Blackies standing alone now!"

"Good for her!" Enthused Henry.

"Good for who?" Asked Rueben, as he and Ben walked up to them.

"Jerry's calf is getting better," explained Henry.

"Oh? What was wrong with it?"

"She had gotten out of the cowstable and Mr. Edward's dog broke her leg and chewed her all up."

"Chippy?" Ben asked puzzled. "You boys sure don't like her. But she's o.k. if you treat her right."

"She's pretty vicious, if you ask me," replied Jerry thinking of his own encounter with the dog.

Ben laughed mockingly, "That was something to see. You were really scared. I'll bet you got her angry once or something."

"Yeah, dog's remember people," added Rueben.

Together the boys entered the school grounds. Jerry pulled Henry aside as the Gerig boys ran ahead. Inside he was furious. "They really make me mad. They talk so big."

"They shouldn't have said what they did," agreed Henry. "But say," he added lowering his voice. "Do you remember that evening when you were at our place for supper and we wanted to go to the treehouse?"

"Sure, of course I do."

"Do you remember the hammer we'd taken along to fix a few things?"

Jerry puckered his brow thinking and slowly nodded his head, "I think I do."

"Well, where is that hammer?" Henry looked a bit mysteriously at Jerry.

"I don't know."

"I'll tell you what happened," replied Henry. "Mr. Edwards stumbled over it and is wondering who was snooping around his place. He told Dad his dog heard prowlers a few times and he did once too.

"Well, and then what?"

"Well of course it was our hammer and Dad knew it." Henry replied. "So now Mr. Edwards is probably wondering why we were there and didn't come in."

"Of course he figures we were snooping for his treasure."

"Of course."

"He needn't be so tight with his money any how. What good does it do him beneath the ground?"

The bell ran out suddenly alerting them that school was ready to begin. The conversation ended as they rushed to the schoolhouse.

It seemed the Gerig brothers had forgotten the cold remark they had made that morning about Jerry for they were friendly enough all day. Come evening they asked to walk home part way with Henry and Jerry. 'It's more fun to walk together,' they had remarked.

"Say, Henry," Ben wondered suddenly. "What was it you were telling us about Mr. Edwards the other day. I think it was at church. Didn't you say he has money hidden?"

"We think he has." Henry replied looking sideways at Jerry and nudging him.

Jerry looked at Henry and wondered what business he had telling these two a thing like that. Now Mr. Edwards would surely think they were trying to steal his money! Ben and Rueben would likely go up and actually ask Mr. Edwards about the money!

The boys asked more questions and Henry answered them shortly.

"Tell ya what," Ben suggested as they neared the place where they would part. "You come over some avenge and we'll look around. Mr. Edwards goes for walks each evening."

"I'm not going to go dig up someone else's money." Jerry hadn't meant to be so sharp.

The two boys looked at him startled.

"We didn't say 'dig it up'." Ben said. "We said just look around."

"I can't come tonight." Henry spoke slowly. "But maybe we can ask our parents if we can come tomorrow night, right after supper." He looked at Jerry beseechingly. "Or don't you think you can?" Of course Jerry knew that Henry was remembering the evening before.

Jerry remembered his resolution to behave himself. He remembered Henry's ventures and so many of there endings. Should he go along? But he didn't want anyone else to find what he had found already. He wanted to be included in the excitement.

"I'll ask." He decided aloud.

It was still quite early when the four boys met at Mr. Edward's gate.

"We didn't think you'd be here so early." Rueben laughed.

"Is Mr. Edwards gone?" Henry wondered looking about.

"Yes, he ate supper with us and then left."

"Do you live in the house with him?"

"He makes our meals but we sleep in the barn." Rueben replied. "The house is too small for all of us."

"We hope we'll soon all be out here." Ben sighed. "Dad wants to build a house on the other side of the barn."

"Won't Mr. Edwards move away soon?"

"No," replied Ben. "He's got a life lease on his house. He's a good man, poor guy. There's so little he can do being the way he is." And there was an unusual gentleness to Ben's voice when he said this.

Jerry felt confused. Once before Dad had mentioned Mr. Edward's being misfortunate and now Ben calls him a 'poor guy'.

Henry looked questioningly at Jerry but nodded his head in agreement. They didn't want these new boys to know they didn't understand.

"Well, where will we look?" Asked Rueben.

"I know where it is." Jerry blurted out, feeling proud of the information that only he had. "That pile of dirt I stumbled over the other night."

In a few moments the four boys stood examining the mound of new dirt.

Ben frowned. "Looks like he's buried something here alright. But I don't think its treasure. You must have imagined it."

The grown-up, patronizing way he said it, angered Jerry to a climax.

"Little you know about it!" He sneered. "You've hardly been here a day or so."

Startled Ben looked at him. "You sure are sour aren't you? Don't see how Henry found you."

Henry back away befuddled and uncertain. He really couldn't understand Jerry's dislike of Ben and Rueben. Sure they were a bit frank in their speech, but he liked them anyway.

He watched as Jerry pushed Ben roughly to the side. This in turn angered Ben, who with a heavier push socked Jerry down hard, right on the mound of dirt. "Now sit on your treasure," he muttered.

"Woof, woof, woof!" Jerry's own muttering stopped as Chippy came running around the corner and straight for Jerry.

Jerry screamed. It happened so suddenly that later he couldn't tell how he did it. Reaching to his side he picked up a large rock and hurled it straight for the dog.

Jerry was staring at his hands, deep in thought. Yes, Mr. Edwards seemed to be contented. He seemed quietly happy just the was, and the way life was given to him.

Jerry clasped and unclasped his hands. Was he content? Hardly. He was bitter because he was a weak cripple, and jealous of what other boys his age could do that he could not. It must have been jealousy that made him want to fight with Ben earlier this evening. It was probably also this jealousy that made him selfishly want his father all to himself, when all his father really needed was someone a little older at times, to encourage him when he was sad, to make him feel strong when he felt weak and to make him feel loved when he felt lonely.

Jerry lifted his face toward his father who was staring down at the table top and drumming his fingers absently on the white cloth.

"Dad," he began. "Do you and Teacher Mary plan on getting married soon?"

His father looked up with surprise. "You know we'll make no plans at all before we have your approval in the matter. For after all, you are part of the reason why I asked her in the first place."

"Me?" Jerry shook his head. "I should hope not Dad! If you don't really want her as your wife, and you don't feel you can be happy with her, well then I don't want her for my mother either!" There was strength and finality in his voice. "It would be nice to have a mother sure, but, well, I can't be happy if you're not."

His father's eyes twinkled as he replied "And who said I couldn't be quite happy with Mary as a wife? There's no one I'd rather have as a wife, and as my son's mother."

"Then I'm content...." Jerry caught his breath. He has said he was content! That was the treasure! Contentment....a pure heart....a good conscience. What more could be wished for?

The End.

THAD And CHARLIE

By Lewis B. Miller- *Continued from last month*

The Guns That Walked Away

Having secured the other gun, the boys followed along the cliff till they came to a sloping place, then made their way down into the valley and back to camp. There they took some fish from their hooks, and later cooked their dinner and ate it. Being weary after their long tramp, they threw themselves down on their bed of leaves and rested for a while. At length they went back to their hooks and fished steadily till night. By this time they had pretty nearly decided to return to the fort next day.

As darkness was coming on, and while raking together the few live coals to rekindle their campfire, the fisher boys were startled by a scream. It came from a good distance away, but they recognized it easily. The two looked at each other.

"Co'gar!" gasped Charley Dick. "Has a mighty blood-curdin' sound, too! Almost makes a body's flesh creep!"

"Well, its not as nice as music. But we'd better hurry up and get this fire kindled."

"Reckon the's any danger that that booger will climb up into some of these big trees, and then jump down on top of us?"

"He could do such a thing. But we'll keep a bright fire burning. That ought to scare 'im out."

For an hour or two the screaming continued. But at last it died away in the distance. All this time the boys had kept a great fire flaming and crackling, partly to frighten the cougar away, and partly to make a light to shoot him by if he came in spite of the fire. When they could hear him no longer, they piled on more wood, then went to sleep on their bed of leaves and blankets.

On lying down, they had told each other that one of them must get up from time to time to add more fuel to their camp fire. But, having been kept awake by the cougar till long after their accustomed bedtime, they fell asleep at once and slept soundly till broad daylight.

As soon as both were out of bed, they folded up and rolled up their blankets. While Thad was making a bundle of his blanket, ready for carrying, he heard a startled exclamation from the other boy.

"What's the matter now?"

"Matter enough! I don't see— Where's my—?" Charley Dick stood staring around, his face the picture of dismay and bewilderment. "What ails you, boy? Let's get down yonder quick and learn what we've got on our hooks." Thad was starting off, but the other boy's words stopped him. "But what—what in the round world had gone with my—my musket?" "Thad turned back. "What did you do with it?"

"Do with it? Why, don't you recollect? Last night, jest before we went to sleep, I stood it ag'in this big log here, right by my head. I wanted it where I could put my hand on it if the co'gar happened to come around. And I hung my powder horn and bullet pouch on the end of the ramrod."

"Yes, I remember now. I put my rifle and ammunition by me, under the edge of my blanket, so they wouldn't get any dew on 'em. They're all right." "I know—I see. But my musket's gone—gone!" Charley Dick's looks and tones showed how great was his distress of mind.

Thad now stared around. "But it's bound to be here somewhere. A gun hasn't any legs. It can't walk off. You've put it some place else and forgot about it." He hurried to the log and looked over, half expecting to see the missing musket leaning around its far side.

"No, I didn't put it some'r's else! Not bad I didn't! What would I be doin' with my gun on the fur side of the lawg with a co'gar around?" Thad could only stand and stare, incredously, first in one direction and then in another.

Two Guns That Walked Away.

"Now what went with that musket?" demanded the lost gun's owner. "And what went with my powder horn and bullet pouch?" he almost wailed.

The other boy shook his head, in utter, hopeless bewilderment. "You can't prove that by me, Charley Dick. They must have walked off somehow."

"Guns cain't walk—narry step they cain't! And even if they could, why didn't yo'r'n walk off with mine? Jest tell me that, will you? Rifles has got as many laigs as muskets has."

Thad grinned, as something occurred to him. "That can't be, Charley Dick. Your musket kicks, and my rifle don't—never was known to. Anything that can kick must have legs, or at least one leg—"

The other boy made an impatient gesture. Just now, for once, he was not in a humor for joking. Indeed, the loss of his musket, the only weapon he owned, or ever had owned, was a calamity to him. And when the two had looked everywhere, and convinced themselves that the musket was really gone, its owner's distress of mind was very great.

"Reckon that old co'gar could ha' come slippin' up clost and carried my gun off while we's both asleep?"

Thad shook his head decidedly. "I never heard of a co'gar that did any such thing. And what would a co'gar want with a gun? He couldn't shoot it. And he couldn't load the thing after it was shot off. He'd rather get his mouth on one piece of meat—"

The boy stopped suddenly and looked toward a limb. "Now where's that squirrel gone?" he demanded, "What's become of the squirrel we hung on that limb, all skinned and cleaned and ready to cook for breakfast?"

Both boys stood staring at the limb. Presently they went closer and examined it. The squirrel was no longer there. That they could make sure of.

"A co'gar would like fresh meat," Charley Dick suggested.

"That he would! Nothing better. And if your gun and ammunition hadn't gone off at the same time, I'd be ready to say the co'gar must have been here. Let's look for footprints."

Charley Dick jumped at the suggestion. But there were so many dead leaves everywhere, and they themselves had tramped about the camp so much, that they found it impossible to discover any well-defined tracks.

For a good while the two stood there and discussed their loss. So excited and mystified were they that for once both forgot that they had had no breakfast.

"Maybe—maybe our fish hooks is gone too!" Charley Dick finally thought to say.

But they found both hooks where they had left them. Thad's hook had a fish on it, Charley Dick's nothing—not even the bait. They took off the fish, baited the hooks and set them out again. Then they returned to camp and ate their breakfast. By this time, in spite of their worries, they were very hungry.

"No two ways about it, Thad! I cain't go home without that gun of mine. Hit's the only gun I ever owned. I cain't afford to lose it."

"I know. That is, if you can help losing it. But if you can't find the thing, or what has become of it, I don't see what you can do but go home without it. We can't stay in these wild woods forever."

"Oh, I've jest got to rustle up that gun—I've jest got to! I cain't afford to be without a shootin' iron in a country like this here, where a body may need to shoot any minute."

Not long after they had finished their breakfast Charley Dick proposed that they take a tramp though the woods, to see if they could learn anything. So, after hiding their few belongings in a hollow tree not far away, they took their one gun and set out.

They found plenty of haws, both red and black, and also ripe pecans and walnuts. But, after several hours of tramping, they returned to their camp no wiser than when they had left it.

This time their hooks had caught a fish apiece, neither of much size. But on their round Thad had shot two squirrels and a half-grown turkey, and they had plenty to eat for dinner. They rested a while, then went swimming, and afterwards fished till the sun had disappeared.

"Tell you what I think, Charley Dick." The two fisher-boys were returning to camp. "It was somebody—some man that took your gun and ammunition and that squirrel."

"But who could it ha' been?"

"That, or course, I don't know. But whoever the rascal was, he's likely to come back again tonight. And I'm thinking we'd better sit up and watch for 'im."

"The very thing! Why didn't we think of that sooner. That's jest what we'll do!"

After eating their supper, the two boys continued to sit by their campfire till long past their usual bedtime. But still no man had been seen or heard.

"I'll tell you, Thad. That thievin' booger's apt to be som'e'r's around. But he's not bold enough to venture any closer while we're up and awake. S'posin' we lie down on our blankets and make out like we're sound asleep. Then maybe he'll come nigh enough for us to find out who he is."

"Guess that's about the best thing we can do, Charley Dick. So here goes to try it."

A few minutes later they were lying between blankets, on their bed of leaves. Thad lay with his rifle on the blanket beside him. Indeed, he was clasping it with both hands.

The hour was late. For perhaps fifteen minutes the two lay very still, pretending to be asleep. After that was no pretense. Both were sleeping soundly!

"The birds were twittering in the surrounding woods and daylight had fully come when Thad awoke. For a few minutes he found himself unable to recall where he was. And when he did remember, he started up in some alarm. At once he began to feel around; and after that he stared abut him in bewilderment. Soon he was shaking his bedfellow.

"Charley Dick! Charley—Charley Dick Sheegog! Wake up! That—that thieving booger has been here again!"

"Wha—wha-a-at? What's that? Air you shore, Thad? How do you know?"

"Sure? Of course I'm sure! As sure as I am that I'm alive! Whoever it was got my gun this time! Took it right out of my hands, too! Took it and walked off with it while we—made out like we were asleep! That's how I know!" A Frightful Midnight Visitor.

At Thad's startling announcement, Charley Dick sat up in bed and stared around.

"What do you reckon went with it, Thad?"

"Hard telling. Guess, though, it walked off just like your musket walked off."

"That must be right. Your rifle has gone to look for my musket. Where one is, there we'll find the other. Did the thief git your ammunition?"

"No. My powder horn and bullet pouch I'd put under the edge of my blanket. He missed them."

Before long the boys made another discovery. The half-grown turkey which they had shot the day before, and which had been hanging to nearby limb when they fell asleep, was also missing.

"I didn't think about going to sleep when we lay down. So of course I couldn't have any idea that we'd sleep so sound that that fellow could come and take my gun right out of my hands! That was a dreadful mistake we made, Charley Dick—that going to sleep. Now we've got no gun at all; nothing to shoot with, or to defend ourselves with."

"That's so, Thad. That's all so—every word of it. We cain't protect ourselves from wild hawgs, nor co'gars, nor wild cattle, nor redskins, nor—nor anything else. And if the thief comes ag'in, man or whatever it is, we couldn't do narry thing to 'im—narry single, solitary thing. Fact is, we're in an awful fix! Reckon we'd better mosey off home, jest as fast and as straight as we can git there. we ain't smart enough, me and you ain't, to be runnin' around by our pore little selves."

Thad grinned slightly. "I don't want to go home without that rifle of mine."

"And I don't want to go back without my musket. But how can we help it, Thad? How can we do anything else?"

"More than I know, that is. But let's not budge from here till we see what can be done. We'll be the laughing stock of the whole fort if we traipse off down to this wild country to fish and hunt, and then sneak back home without even our guns. Folks will call us the two babies in the woods. I need my rifle and you need your musket. That rifle used to be my grandpa's, you know; and I wouldn't part with it for anything."

"But what can we do, Thad? If we hang around in this creek bottom much longer, that booger-thing may up and

Continued on page 48

Available in February

Pike's Peak or Bust

Pike's Peak was named for Zebulon Pike, who was sent by military governor of Louisiana Territory, with a company of 16 men to explore the unknown western wilds, when he came to the "Great Bend" of the Arkansas, he saw on the horizon what looked like a small blue cloud. For a moment it disappeared, then became visible again. Now, peering through a telescope, he saw what was a tremendous mountain. At present pueblo they thought the peak to be a mere days march. Although it was fifty or more air miles, Pike was determined to scale the peak, but no one is sure which peak he explored in 1807 (although he only arrived at its base), as there are 22 summits in Colorado alone to exceed its 14,110 feet above sea level, yet by far the most popular is Pikes Peak. Not until 1820 was the Great Peak scaled by Dr. Edwin James. For several decades afterwards it was variously called "Pikes Peak" and "James Peak"; then in 1845 it was dubbed "Pikes Peak" by another great explorerer.

A Story of the Fifty Niners

Esau Haggerty and Orlando Medford, both plains farm boys, caught the "Great Gold Rush" fever. They begin their 1100 mile trek, one pushing a wheelbarrow branded "Pikes Peak or Bust", the other leading a cow and their dog "Frisk" trotting ahead. In April, 1859, they are greeted with Good Luck and Good-bye's from their Johnsville, Illinois friends as they begin their adventure into the great, mysterious unknown through a wilderness swarming with savages, both humans and beasts. Esau was a stocky built, hardy young man and although his partner was lightly built, pale faced, physically weak, they both started out in high spirits as they left their prairie homes. Their progress was slow on the first leg of the journey. The stronger was assigned to push the wheelbarrow, the weaker one to lead the cow, yet at first the one task proved about as strenuous as the other. While the story reports little desire to return, the reader is kept guessing the ability to succeed.

Westward was their goal as they traveled step by step, mile by mile month after month. After they crossed the Mississippi their progress was faster as the manual exercise and the on-coming mountain air improved the health and strength of the weaker one. Progress was now faster, but perils of near death confronted them to cross the great desert and to encounter ever-existing savages. Even after they joined a company of gold-seekers they emerged deeper into the unknown and fate of starvation or lack of water to survive. menaced them. Much like the Mcknight company in "Compass and Pack Saddle" they must retrace their chosen "Smokey Hill" route to a round-about route along a river at the expense of starvation staring in faces of both humans and animals. On this return they witness corpses of fellow gold seekers who did not survive. They now follow a company who followed the Santa Fe Trail. Here they are halted by a sea of buffaloes, and like the "children of Israel' they must retreat—towards the states, but at last they reach the foot of Pikes Peak only to find the beginning of adversity of gold digging. Month after month is whiled away by digging attempts and failures. They attempt to follow the end of a rainbow to bring good luck, but not until they climb over a great snowy range, many miles from Pikes Peak, blinded and lost in a great storm, in great risk of freezing, do they reach their goal.

There are many stories of gold mining, but this one has no equal.

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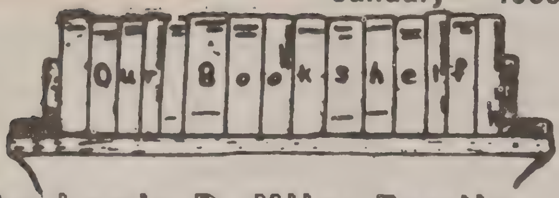

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AMISH AND AMISH-MENNONITE GENEALOGIES
by Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich, PhD. and Rachel W. Kreider, Ma, 1986. 858 p. $50 plus $4 postage and handling. Pennsylvania
rresidents, $3 sales tax. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus, 98 Groffdale Rd., Leola, Pa 17540.

The book Amish genealogists have needed for years has now been published and is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive, and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate.

THAD AND CHARLIE DICK

steal me and you. We'd better slide out from here while slidin's good. Maybe we can go home and borry some guns, and then come back and find out what's went with our'n.''

"We may have to do that—later. But first I'd like to try something else, while we're here. We ought to find out who it was that carried off our guns.''

"But how can we?''

"Why, that won't be hard. We could have found out last night if we hadn't gone to sleep—like two big babies! Next times we'll be awake when the thief comes.''

"It was the layin' down that caused me to drap asleep. And I might do the same thing another time. I'm sleepy right now."

"That comes from losing sleep last night. Easy to get round that, though. We'd better tumble down and nap it a while today. Then when night comes we'll be wide awake."

"We might try that, Thad. But what can we do when the thief does come? Not a sign of a gun will we have to stop 'im with."

"No-o. We can't really do anything to 'im. We can't try that. But we ought to be able to follow the rascal home and find out where he lives. When that's done, we may have to call on somebody to-to help us deal with 'im."

"But are you shore the thief will come back tonight, Thad?"

"Or course I'm not sure. But he's been here two nights, hand running, and carried off what he wanted. Chances are he'll be around tonight for something else. I'm pretty sure we'll see 'im if we watch all night long."

Fishing and swimming and sleeping, the two discouraged young campers passed the day. When at last darkness settled down, both were very wide awake; so much so that they believed themselves well prepared to sit up most of the night. During the day they had talked the whole matter over, and by this time they had a well-arranged plan to trap the thief.

While night was coming on, they started up their campfire, as usual. After eating their supper-they had little but fish to eat now-they hung one fish to a limb. The same limb it was from which a squirrel and a young turkey had already been stolen. Then they made a bed of leaves, well back from the fire put some chunks of wood in it to resemble sleeping boys, and covered the whole over with one of their blankets. *To be continued*

THE DIARY
3981 E. Newport Rd.
Gordonville, Pa. 17529

Samuel S. Fisher
4060 Moscow Rd.
Parkesburg PA 19365

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Second-class postage
paid at
Gordonville, Pa.
17529

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 2
February 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** $10.00 per year

This Month

26 **Emergency Numbers**
2 Births
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A Chronicle

of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, community notes, historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

The Diary was organised in 1969, dedicated to the interest of the Amish Church.

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The subscription address is The Diary, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville, PA 17529
Reporters address is The Diary, P O Box No. 456, Lancaster PA 17603
The publication number is 043430

BEATITUDES

1
Blessed are the poor in spirit;
Heaven surely shall be theirs.
Blessed are those who are mourning
For the Lord His comfort shares.
Blessed are the meek and humble,
For to them the earth is willed.
Blessed are the hungry, thirsty
Men who seek, and shall be filled.

2
Blessed are the men of mercy;
Mercy shall they, too, obtain.
Blessed are the pure and holy,
Who have kept themselves from stain
It is promised, it is promised,
They shall surely see the Lord,
And He'll call those men His children,
Who seek peace and shun the sword.

3
Blessed are the persecuted
For the sake of righteousness.
Heaven shall be given them;
All His children He will bless.
Blessed are ye, when men slander
And revile you for His name.
Great is your reward in heaven;
Prophets, too, were served the same.

4
Ye are like the salt that seasons;
Keep thy savor, for ye know
That when salt hath lost His savor,
It shall surely be made low.
Truly, it is good for nothing,
But to be cast out and trod
Under foot of men and women,
And forsaken by its God.

5
Ye are like the light that shineth
From a city on a hill.
Never hide a lighted candle;
This is not the Master's will.

Set that light where all may see it
Let it fill the darkened sky,
That all men who see it shining
May the Father glorify.

Reports of....

JANUARY 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

Calendar Schedule

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Reports

March............................General Migration List
May..Ordinations
June.......................................Senior Members

A few Months are open for suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items will be held to these months and will not be accepted or saved because they may become out of date (except telephone numbers) in case the donor may expire or want to withdraw.

Reporter's Request! The last mail we fetch at the box, for Diary reports is the 5th of each month at 2:00 o'clock. This month 5 letters came in after this date, we feel sorry for them that we can't use them this month. But they were post marked Feb 3 and no way is to-day's mail servive dependable to reach Lancaster, Pa. from Ky. or Wis. in 2 days. If they are post marked Feb 1 or before we will try to work them in, at least in part.

BIRTHS

Conewango, New York

Hochstetler, Jacob M. (Anna Milller) 1-15 a dau Barbara
Mast, Joni U. (Mary Hostetler) 1-1 a son **Urie**
Miller, Abe (Anna Miller) 1-13 a son Roy
Miller, Dan M. (Anna Kauffman) 1-9 a son Mosie
Miller, Isaac L. (Mary Miller) 1-4 a son Emanuel
Shetler, Emanuel J. (Saloma Miller) 12-30-87 a son Enos

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Jerry (Sarah Eicher) 12-31 a dau. **Ruth**
Schwartz, Joseph (Mary Schmucker) 12-13 a son **Stephen**

Renesselaer, New York

Swartzentruber, Mahlon M. (Susie Miller) 1-21 a son **Johnny**
Yoder, Menno (Saloma Miller) 12-28 a son **Henry**

Newport, New York

Swarey, Daniel Y. (Alta Peachey) 1-8 a son **Israel**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Daniel (Elizabeth King) 1-8 a dau. **Sylvia Ann**

Sugar Valley, Penna.

Beiler, Samuel A.(Mary Zook) Loganton 12-5 a dau. **Lydia**
Fisher, Jacob S. (Rachel Fisher)Loganton 1-15 a son **Jacob**

Dauphin County, Penna.

Esh, Ammon (Rachel Stoltzfus) Gratz 11-28 a son **Samuel**
King, Isacc (Arie Rhiel) Millersburg 1-5 a son **David**
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Elizabeth King) Lyhems 12-12 a son **Chris**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Allgyer, David J. (Mamie Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 1-9, a dau Mary
Beiler, Alvin E. (Fannie Stoltzfoos) Christiana 1-8 a dau **Rachel**
Beiler, Abram E. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 1-8, **Rachel**
Beiler, Elam J. (Emma Blank) Paradise, 1-23, a son **Christ**
Beiler, Marcus B. (Sarah Beiler) Delta 1-3 a dau **Sarah**
Beiler, Melvin B. (Sarah Glick) Ronks, 1-15, a son **Melvin B. Jr.**
Beiler, Melvin D. (Anna Mae King) Coatesville, 1-20, **a son Samuel**
Beiler, Menno (Miriam Zook) Christiana, 1-12, a dau **Sadie**
Beiler, Samuel J. (Hannah Allgyer) Gap, 1-31, a son
Beiler, Samuel S. (Linda Allgyer) Gap, a dau
Blank, Jacob S. (Lizzie Kauffman) Quarryville, 1-23, a son
Ebersol, Amos B. (Lydia King) Lancaster, 1-9, a son **Elmer**
Esch, Leroy (Rebecca Miller) New Providence, 1-25, a son
Esh, Christ H. (Verna Ebersol) Airville 1-20 a dau **Lena**
Esh, David L. (Mary Fisher) Paradise, 1-20, a son
Esh, Emanuel K. (Katie King) Oxford, 1-26, a dau
Esh, Melvin K. (Naomi Miller) Smoketown, 1-22, a son **Melvin Jr.**
Fisher, Benjamin (Anna Stoltzfus) Gordonville 1-3 a son **Alvin**
Fisher, David L. (Elizabeth Blank) Oxford, 1-13, a dau
Fisher, Isaac E. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Pequea, 1-24, a son **Christ M.**
Fisher, John K. (Elizabeth Fisher) Kinzers, 1-21, a son
Fisher, Noah J. (Anna Kauffman) Ronks 2-4 a dau **Martha**
Glick, Samuel S. (Salome Stoltzfus) New Providence, 1-11, a son
Huyard, Levi I. (Rebecca Beiler) FNew Holland, 1-25, a dau **Sylvia**
Kauffman, Daniel U. (Priscilla Lapp) Honey Brook, 1-14, a dau **Anna**
Kauffman, John E. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Christiana, 1-1, a son
King, Amos (Naomi Esh) Lititz, 1-29, a dau **Mary**
King, Christ (Malinda Fisher) Kirkwood, 1-25, a dau
King, Christ S. (Malinda Esh) Lititz, 1-20, a son **Christ E.**
King, Daniel M. (Susan King) Morgantown, 1-7, a son
King, David B. (Linda Fisher) Parkesburg, 1-8, a dau
King, Eli B. (Sylvia Ebersol) Bird-in-Hand, 1-21, a dau **Anna**
King, Leroy S. (Mary Beiler) Gordonville, 1-29, a dau
King, Samuel Z. (Rachel Fisher) Ronks, 1-7 a dau **Sadie F.**
King, Levi (Rachel Stoltzfus) Peach Bottom 1-29, a son **Samuel**
King, Stevie L. (Sadie Lapp) Gordonville, 1-14, a son **Reuben Lee**
Lantz, Jonas B. (Sylvia Mae Esch) Leola, 1-9, a son **Daniel E.**
Lapp, Benuel K. (Sarah Blank) Lincoln University, 1-10, a dau
Lapp, John A. Jr. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 12-29, a son
Lapp, Joseph B. (Lydia Fisher) Kirkwood, 1-10, a dau **Annie E.**
Miller, Christian (Susie Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 1-10, a son **Stephen**
Petersheim, Gideon L. (Malinda Esh) Christiana, 1-12, a son **Eli**
Riehl, Samuel (Rebecca Lapp) Gordonville, 1-3 a dau
Riehl, Benjamin Jr. (Mary Jane Smoker) Ronks, 1-3, a dau **Lydia Jane**
Smucker, Elam K. (Savilla Yoder) Strasburg, 1-19, a son **Amos Y.**
Stoltzfus, Aaron B. (Mary Zook) Paradise 1-4 a dau
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Lapp) Gordonville 1-25 a dau Mary
Stoltzfus, Benuel K. (Naomi Beiler) Christiana 1-3 a dau **Ruth Ann**
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Mary Beiler) Lancaster 1-11 a son **Amos**
Stoltzfus, David F. (Elsie King) Quarryville 1-21 a son **Menno K.**
Stoltzfus, Henry Z, (Naomi Beiler) Peach Bottom 1-2 a son **Ben**
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Fannie Esch) Kinzer 1-10 a son
Stoltzfus, John D.Jr. (Edna King) Leola 1-20 **John Arlin**
Stoltzfus, John I. (Annie Allgyer) Morgantown 1-20 a son
Stoltzfus, John S. (Betty Stoltzfus) Parkesville 1-11 a son
Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Annie King) Honey Brook 1-28 a dau
Stoltzfus, Joseph B. (Mary Beiler) Kirkwood 1-13 a dau **Lydia B.**
Stoltzfus, Reuben (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Honey Brook 1-9 a son
Stoltzfus, Samuel J.Jr. (Mary Fisher) Honey Brook 1-16 a son
Yoder, Daniel B. (Annie Ebersol) Kirkwood 1-27 a son
Zook, Abner A. (Sarah Fisher) Gap 1-1 a dau
Zook, Jacob B. (Katie Stoltzfus) Quarryville 1-5 a dau **Sarah S.**
Zook, Jacob K. (Naomi Beiler) Bird-in0Hand 1-1 a dau **Martha**

Juniata County, Penna.

Renno, Dea Gideon (Salina Yoder) Mifflintown 1-28 a son **Andrew**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Kanagy, Elmer (Sarah Swarey) Belleville 12-29-87 a dau., **Edna**
Swarey, Israel (Lizzie Yoder) Belleville 1-3 a day. **Fannie**
Swarey, John (Lizzie Peachey) Mill Creek 1-26 a son **John B.**
Swarey, Joshua (Mary Wengerd) Belleville 1-23 a son **Eli**
Zook, Samuel (Susie Swarey) Allensville 1-23 a son **Cristie**

Perry County, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Amos (Naomi King) 1-28 a dau. **Mary**

Franklin County, Penna.

Byler, David (Emma Fisher) 1-21 a dau. **Martha**
Esh, Mike (Rosann Fisher) 1-3 a son **Matthew**

Path Valley, Penna.

Beiler, Samuel (Barbara Stoltzfus) Spring Run 1-4 a dau. **Susie**
Kanagy, David (Annie Stoltzfus) Spring Run 1-6 a son **Samuel**
Stoltzfus, Amos (Susie Stoltzfus) Dry Run 1-28 a dau. **Mary**

Smicksburg, Penna.

Byler, Chester J. (Martha Miller) 1-16 a son **Wallace**
Byler, Reuben (Jemima E. Schlabach) 12-22 a dau. **Emma**
Coblentz, Eli A. (Lizzie Kuhns) 1-12 a son **Joe**
Miller, Eli W. (Lucy Byler) 12-13 a dau. **Rosa**
Miller, Ervin (Mary Troyer) 1-21 a son **Johnny**
Miller, Jake (Susan Byler) 1-13 a son **Ammon**
Miller, John Jr. (Kathryn Miller) 1-8 aa son **David**
Miller, Josie (Edna Miller) 12-20 a son **David**
Schlabach, Ervin Jr. (Ada Hostetler) 1-12 a son **Ervin**
Swartzentruber, Rudy (Sara J. Kuhns) 11-26 a dau. **Barbara**
Weaver, Paul (Sara Miller) 1-12 a son **Noah**

Somerset County, Pa

Brenneman, Joel (Lydia Rensinger) 1-7 a son **Noah**
Lee, Enos (Nancy Sommers) 1-23 a son **Ervin**
Peachey, Joe (Miriam Yoder) 12-31 a dau. **Sadie**
Swarey, David (Rosie Mast) 1-23 a son **Mahlon**
Yoder, Samuel (Nettie Peachey) 12-23 a dau. **Lizzie**

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Alvin (Rachel Swartzentruber) 1-8 a dau. **Magdalena Ruth**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Esh, John Y. (Lydia Swarey) 1-6 a son **Solomon**
Hertzler, Tobias (Sarah Fisher) 1-15 a son **Isaac**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Andy D. (Irene Mast) R.2 Dover a son Daniel Jan.1
Byler, Dan R. (Miriam Miller) R.1 Wyoming a son Mahlon Jay Jan. 17
King, Bennie J. (Esther Troyer) R.2 Dover a son Norman Dec. 31 1987
Miller, Sam J. (Barbara Troyer) R.1 Wyoming a daughter Rosa December 31, 1987
Yoder, Robert N. (Anna Miller) R.1 Hartly a dau Jan. 13 **Gertrude**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Cornelius (Susie Troyer) 12-21 a son **Rudy**
Yoder, Gid (Anna Gingerich) 1-5 a dau. **Delilah**
Zook, Menno (Lydian Yoder) 1-22 a son **Andy**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Hostetler, Edwin and (Esther Yoder) Guthrie, Ky a son 12-20-87 **Christofer John**
Yoder, Simon and (Lois Brenneman) Guthrie, Ky. a daughter 12-11-87 **Marie Irene**

Lawrence County, Penna

Byler, John S. (Emma Byler) 1-6 a son **Elmer**
Byler, Andy (Sarah Byler) 1-15 a dau. **Nancy**
Hostetler, Amos (Mattie Kurtz) 1-27 a dau. **Elsie**

Southern Mercer County, PA

Byler. Elmer (Saloma Coblentz) Jan a dau ***Ella***
Byler, Joe (Barbara Byler) New Wilmington, Nov. a son **Wally**
Byler, John R. (Sarah Hostetler) New Wilmington 12-26 a dau **Barbara**
Byler, Levi D R (Emma Mast) New Wilmington 11-17 a son **Dannie**
Byler, Mose (Lizzie Ann Byler New Wilmington 12-5 a son **Johnnie**
Byler, Wallie (Lena Byler) New Wilmington Dec. a dau. **Sadie**
Hostetler, David (Mary Mast) New Wilmington 11-13 a son **Harvey**
Kurtz, Gideon (Ada Shetler) New Wilmington Dec. a son **Mikie**
Shetler, Ben (Mary Byler) New Wilmington 11-9 aa son **Dannie**
Yoder, Mose (Emma Byler) New Wilmington 11-23 a dau. **Lydia**

TTroutville, Penna.

Fisher, Laster (Nancy Miller) 1-23 a son Raymond

Spartansville, Penna.

Byler, Ervin (Alta Miller) 1-4 a dau. **Karen**
Miller, Wallace (Edna Byler) 12-30 a son **Adam**

Union City, Penna.

Hochstetler, Lewis (Lovina Miller) 12-5 a dau. **Elizabeth**

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY, OHIO

Burkholder, Danny (Niva) 1-21 a dau **Twila Sue**
Burkholder, Wayne (Susie Yoder) Baltic a son **Lester**
Gingerich, Jonas (Mary Hershberger) 12-11 a son **Gideon**
Hershberger, Enos (Amanda Hershberger) 1-13 a son **Sammuel**
Hershberger, Henry (Esther Gingerich) 12-11 a son **Aaron**
Hershberger, Wesley (Verba Yoder) 12-24 a son **Samuel**
Miller, Andy D. (Esther) 1-24 a son **Jacob**
Miller, Joe (Mary Swartzentruber) 12-15 a dau **Iva**
Miller, John D. (Katie Yoder) a dau **Ella**
Miller, Lee R. (Mary Yoder) 12-19 a son **Michael**
Miller, Roy (Cindy Yoder) Baltic a son **Myron**
Miller, Sam C. (Lydia Hershberger) 1-11 a dau **Barbara**
Miller, Willie (Malinda Hershberger) 12-3 twin dau. Amanda and **Miriam**
Raber, David (Susan Hershberger) Fresno a son **Leon**
Stutzman, Joe (Ada Miller) 1-12 a son **Eli**
Troyer, Dannie (Rachel Stutzman) 1-16 a son **Joely**
Troyer, Eli (Mary Stutzman) Fresno a son **Raymond**
Troyer, Emanuel (Betty Froyer) Fresno a dau. **Miriam**
Weaver, Aden (Emma Swartzentruber) 1-12 a son **David**
Weaver, John B. (Katie Miller) 1-3 a dau **Mary**
Weaver, Levi S. (Katie Troyer) a dau **Mary Ann**
Weaver, Roy (Erma Troyer) 12-11 a dau **Ruby**
Yoder, Abe (Susan Miller) Sugar Creek 12-31 a son **Ray**
Yoder, Andy (Esther Miller) Sugar Creek 11-2 a dau. **Laura**
Yoder, Dan C. (Ella Yoder) Baltic a son **David**
Yoder, Edwin (Laura Troyer) Baltic a son **Mark**
Yoder, Mose (Rebecca Miller) Baltic a son **David**
Zook, Joe (Emma Swartzentruber) 1-17 a dau. **Carolina**

Ashland, Ohio

Brenneman, Alvin (Katie Miller) 1-18 a son **Henry**
Byler, Noah (Amanda Keim) 1-24 a dau. **Esther**
Keim, David (Alma Troyer) 12-6 a dau. **Saloma**
Miller, Aden (Esther Weaver) 1-13 a dau. **Lena**
Yoder, Dan (Amanda Hersh) 12-87 a son **Jacob**

Butler, Ohio

Eicher, Lester O. (Naomi Miller) 1-16 a dau. **Esther**

Fredricktown, Ohio

Miller, Eli (Amanda Yoder) 1-14 a son **Allen**
Raber, Eli (Emma Miller) 1-5 a son **Atlee**
Raber, Raymond (Anna Miller) 1-27 a son **Eli**

Hicksville, Ohio

Raber, David (Verna Mae Wagler) 1-20 a dau. **Ruth Ann**

Allen County, Indiana

Delagrange, Joseph (Ida Lengacher) 12-12 a son **Jonas**
Graber, Tobie (Naomi Brandenberger) 1-8 a son **Joshua**
Graher, Neil (Rosemary Brandenberga) 12-1 a son **Jason**
Lengacher, Eldon (Rebecca Steury) 12-4 a dau. **Michelle**
Lengacher, Jonas (Marilyn Gerig) 1-17 a dau. **Laura Jean**
Lengacher, Victor (Lori Ann Schwartz) 1-10 a dau. **Lisa**
Miller, John (Susan Eicher) 12-31 a dau. **Martha**
Schmucker, Ben (Barbara Schmucker) 11-14 a son **Joseph**
Schmucker, Daniel (Martha Delagrange) 11-8 a son **Steven**
Schmucker, David (Anna Mae Lengacher) 1-8 a son **Loren**
Schwartz, David (Barbara Eicher 12-30 a son **Aaron**
Steury, Alva (Julie Eicher) 11-29 a son **Philip**
Zehr, Irvin (Barbara Hilty) 12-27 a dau. **Linda**

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Simon L. (Judy M. Schwartz) 1-? a dau. **Elizabeth**
Girod, Stephen (Mary Schwartz) 1-4 a son **Roman**
Graber, Christ (Lizzie Zook) 1-11 a dau. **Lydiann**
Schwartz, John (Susie Schwartz) 1-1 a son **Noah**
Schwartz, Jonas (Katie Schwartz) 1-5 a dau. **Rosa**
Schwartz, Willie (Fannie Schwartz) 1-? a son **John**
Schwartz, Joe (Rebecca Schwartz) 1-27 a son ?
Shetler, Ben (Mary Schwartz) 1-3 a dau. **Delila**
Wickey, Andy J. (Ruth Schwartz) 1-28 a dau **Katie Ann**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bonrager, Orla (Ruth Ann Bonrager) 1-9 a dau. **Marilyn**
Bontrager, A. (Sadie Lauibright) 1-21 a son **Harley**
Miller, John Ray (Mary Ann Miller) 1-10 a dau. **Ruby**
Miller, Perry (Polly Ann Mullet) 1-7 a son **Mark**
Miller, Richard (Lois Miller) 1-8 a dau. **Lisa Marie**
Schalbach Ervin (Betty Miller) 1-9 a son Marcus **Eugene**
Schmucker, Mervin (Susie Ellen Yoder) 12-28 a dau. **Laverda**
Troyer, Jacob (Fannie Yoder) 1-8 a dau. **Esther**
Troyer, Maynard (Vera Nisley) 1-12 a son **Matthew**
Yoder, Harley (Anna Mae Chupp) 12-28 a son **Joe Dewan**
Yoder, Perry (Velvia Byler) 1-6 a dau. **Nora Jean**
Yoder, Samuel (Amanda Troyer) 12-29 a son **Philip**
Yoder, Toby (Vera Beechy) 1-7 aa dau. **Ruth Ann**

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Chester (Marcia Mullet) 12-10 a dau. **Darlene**
Borkholder, Willis (Frieda Helmuth) 12-8 a dau. **Elaine**
Farmwald, Merle (Anna Burkholder) 12-27 a dau. **Mary**
Helmuth, Jaury (Alma Kuhus) 12-14 a dau. **Larna**
Kuhns, Lavern (Arlene Miller) 12-5 a son **Ray Allen**
Lehman, David (Rhoda Schwartz) 12-6 a son **Willis Ray**
Miller, Norman (Vera Burkholder) 12-18 a son **Myron**
Yoder, Glenn (Ruby Kuhus) 12-5 a dau. **Rose Anna**
Yoder, Merlin (Dorothy Schmucker) 11-26 a dau. **Marla Kay**
Yoder, Wilson (Rosetta Schwartz) 11-25 a dau. **Lynette Kay**

Arthur, Illinois

Chupp, Howard ('Dorothy Yoder) 1-7 a dau. **Treva Arlene**
Jess, Phillip (Barbara Gingerich) 1-3 a dau. **Naomi Elaine**
Kuhns, Kenneth (Irma Gingerich) 1-28 a dau. **Elisa**
Plank, Nelson (Carolyn Herachberger) 1-21 a dau. **Karen Elaine**

Canton, MO

Miller, Leon (Elizabeth Yoder) a dau. **Anna**

Revere Missouri

Burkholder, Johnny (Verna Schrock) Kahoka, 1-14 a dau Eva
Schrock, Alvin (Anna Schwartz) Kahoka, 1-7 a dau Lydia

Milton, Iowa

Gingerich, Eli H. (Katie Yoder) 1-23 a dau Rachel

Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman, Perry(Lou Ann Troyer) 1-1 a dau. **Arlene Marie**

Dixon, Missouri

Schrock Glenn and Dorothy, January 7 a dau. **Joanna**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Allen (Irene Beachy) 1-23 a dau ***Charlotte***
Beachy, Joseph Lynn (Ada Yoder) 12-22 a son ***William***

Milton, Iowa

Mast, Alvin (Arleen Miller) 12-17 a son **Samuel**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Simon (Emma Kurtz) 1-20 a dau. **Millie**
Gingerich, Rudy (Anna Yoder) 12-7 a son **Eli**
Hershberger, John (Ida Gingerich) 1-9 a dau. **Ellen**
Raber, Eli (Mary Helmuth) 1-17 a son **Rudy**
Yoder, Daniel (Katie Yoder) 1-4 a son **William**

Riceville Iowa

Gingerich, Eli C. (Ida Borntreger) 1-15 a son Moses

Utica, Minnesota

Gingerich, Eli (Irene Miller) Utica 12-30 a son **Allen**
Schwartz, Andy(Mattie Kauffman)Utica 1-3 a dau. **Wilma**

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Tobie(Cevilla Hershberger)Canton 1-14 a son Mose

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Christ (Ada Miller) 1-4 a son Bennie
Hershberger, Phillip (Alma Miller) 1-27 a son Samuel
Hershberger, Ray (Anna Miller) 1-21 a dau Ada
Hershberger, Samuel (Katie Schrock) 1-4 a dau Mary
Hershberger, Thomas(Ida Hochstetler) 1-25 a dau Phoebe
Kempf, Joseph(Esther Gingerich) 1-3 a son Enos
Miller, Andy (Edna Yoder) 1-13 a dau Lorene

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Ezra J. (Susie) 1-20 a son Henry

Medford, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Alvin (Anna Mullet) 1-27 a dau ***Kathryn***
Yoder, Darryl L. (Susan Schrock) 12-30 a dau ***Mattie Ann***

Augusta, Wisconsin

Stutzman, Noah (Mattie Borntreger) 1-11 a dau. **Ada**

Pardeeville, Wis.

Mast Orval (Mary Otto) 1-17 a dau. **Marlene**
Mast, Duane (Lizzie Otto) 1-23 a dau. **Leetta**
Miller, Glen (Lydia Mae Bontrager) 1-7 a dau. **Loretta**
Miller, Lloyd Jr. (Kathryn Otto) 12-30 a dau. **Irene**
Yoder, Freeman (Marietta Miller) 1-1 a dau. **Susan Marie**

Amherst, Wis.

Bontrager, Roy (Cara Mullet) 1-24 a son **Noah**
Bontrager, Felty (Lydia Mast) 1-18 a son **Alvin**
Schmucker, Edward (Katie Schrock) 1-10 a dau. **Malinda**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Dannie (Mary Froyer) 1-10 a son **Robert**
Gingerich, John (Mary Gingerich) 1-17 a dau. **Anna**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, William (Lydia Bontreger) 12-8 a son **Benjamin**
Borntreger, Moses (Anna Borntreger) 12-26 a son **Samuel**

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Kenneth (Susan Schwartz) 1-15 a son **Jonathan**

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Victor (Levina Selwartz) 12-14 a son **Samuel**
Eicher, Isaiah (Lizzie Schwartz) 12-30 a son **Isaiah Jr.**

Quincy, Michigan

Schmmucker, Vernon (Margeret Steury) 1-7 a son James
Schmucker, Enos (Martha Graber) 1-9 a dau Marilyn Mari

A MOTHER'S PRAYER

Dear Lord, You've sent down from above
A tiny son for us to love,
To cherish, teach, and guide, that we
May lead him, Father, back to Thee.

So as he travels down life's road,
Give us strength to ease the load;
Conflicting paths we know he'll meet;
Lord, help us guide his little feet.

And as he builds his life for Thee,
May all that he attempts to be,
Be in submission to Thy plans;
Lord, help us guide his little hands.

Dear Lord, he's precious, oh! so sweet,
And as we guide his hands and feet,
Help us to pray, "Thy will be done,"
And thank You, Father, for our son!

MARRIAGES

LEBANON COUNTY, Penna. MARRIAGES will be repeated from last month on account being incomplete. SORRY!

Zook-Zook Samuel [illegible]. son of Samuel and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook to Mary L. Dau of David B. and Fannie (Lapp) Zook Dec 8 by Amos S. Lapp.

Fisher-Zook Eli son of Levi and Rachel (Miller) Fisher, Nittany Valley, to Miriam dau of Samuel and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook on Dec 2 by Samuel K. Fisher.

Stoltzfus-Lantz Stevie, son of Reuben G. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus to Agnes dau of Aaron K. and Mary (Peachey) Lantz. Nov. 20 by David L. Smoker.

Stoltzfus-Lapp Johnnie, son of Eli and Lizzie (Peachy) Stoltzfus to Miriam, dau of Isaac (dec.) and Annie (King) Lapp

Conewango, New York

Hershberger-Miller Atlee son of Joe N. (Erma Hershberger) to Ella dau of John M. (Lizzie Miller) Jan 1, by Atlee Y. Miller.

Byler-Byler Dan son of Crist A. Byler to Verna Dau of Jacob A. (Mattie Byler) Jan 14.

Miller-Stutzman Joas son of David S. (Edna Miller) to Lavina dau of Mose D. (Lydia Stutzman) Jan 21 by John N. Raber.

Dewittville, New York

Kauffman-Lee Chris Kauffman, (Noah's) Conewango to Bertha Lee (John's) Conewango By Joe E. Miller Conewango.

Lawrence County, Penna

Byler-Byler: Ervin, son of Levi U. and Ella J. Byler to Lizzie, dau. of Crist D. and Emma A. Byler on Nov. 19,1987

Mast-Yoder: Eli, son of Henry A. and Ada (Kurtz) Mast to Lovina, dau. of Mose and Lovina (Byler) Yoder on Nov. 12, 1987

Byler-Byler: Andy, son of Dan and Emma (Yoder) Byler to Sadie, dau. of Levi and Ella Byler on Nov. 24, 1987

Byler-Byler: Rudy K., son of Jonathan W. and Lydia Byler to Cora, dau. of Bishop Andy and Anna (Yoder) Byler on Nov. 26, 1987 by Andy Byler

Byler-Byler: Rudy, son of Pre. Jonathon and Malinda (Mast) Byler of Conewango Valley, NY to Martha, dau. of Dan A. and Sylvia Byler on Jan 20, 1988 by Andy Byler

Kurtz-Mast: Urie, son of Emanuel S. and Saloma (Yoder) Kurtz to Nancy, a dau. of Andy J. and Malinda (Byler) Mast on Jan. 27, 1988 by Joe Byler

Freeport, Ohio

Swartzentruber-Gingerich: Henry, son of Menno Swartzentruber to Emma, dau. of Mahlon and (Mary Gingerich) on Jan. 14 by Eli Hershberger

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher-Zehr: Furman, son of Samuel and Barbara Rose (Steury) Eicher to Saloma, dau. of Menno Jr. and Mary Ann (Brandenberger) Zehr on Dec. 27, 1987 by Christy Schmucker

Prairie Home, Missouri

Burkholder-Lee John, son of Mosie (Eva Beachy) to Ada, dau of Noah (Katie Martin) Jan 6.

Utica, Minnesota

Hershberger-Hershberger: Dan Jr., son of Dan and Lizzie Hershberger to Susie, dau. of Joe and Anna Hershberger on Jan. 12, 1988 by Jacob Hershberger

MIGRATIONS

Note! Some reporters are getting reckless in writing Migrations. We had 3 notes that said "they Moved from here" We do not know where "here" is even if we have your address.
We will no longer print Migrations unless they state from which town or county they moved from and to where.

Elva Miller moved from Scottsville, Mich. to their new farm at 514 W. Beard Rd., Penlwater, Mich. 49449
Jacob Swarey's family moved from Newport, N.Y. to Mifflintown, Pa
Jonas Byler and his three sons moved to Marion Center Pa from Dewittville N.Y.
Dan Slabaughs and 10 children moved from Holmes Co. to Knox Co.
Emanuel Schlabaughs moved from Blanchard Mich. to Stanwood Mich. on Jan. 14th.
Jonathan J. Stutzman moved from Desboro Ont. to Medina County, Ohio.
Joel Swareys moved from Newport, N Y to Mifflintown, PA on Jan 15.
Chester Yoders moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Ohio in January.
Daniel & Fannie Borntreger Moved to Granton Wis. From Mt. Elgin on Dec 7.

SO MAY WE STAND

I never saw a winter shawl
Of green and gold upon a hill,
But I have seen it white and tall,
Unbowing, though the winds are shrill.

So may we stand upright and calm
When winter blows strong winds at will,
And wait till spring brings healing balm,
With green hosannas on the hill.

OBITUARIES

Editoral Note! We are getting complaints from readers that too many obits appear without dates and addresses of the desceased. When writing an obit be sure to give the date and address next to the name. Sometimes we must use the address of the reporter which, in many cases may be wrong. When sending a clipped obit from a local paper be sure to mark the date of death as they often say "died on wednesday" which tells us nothing. A full address is not required as far as we are concerned, but always give a town or city and state. 85% of our reporters do a very thorough job and we thank you all for your efforts.

Beiler, Henry S. Beiler Jr., 7 mos., 17 days, 281 Christiana Pike, Christiana, Pa.

died unexpectedly Thurs., Jan. 21, following a brief illness at home.

A son of Henry S. and Sallie S. Stoltzfus Beiler,In addition to his parents, he is survived by 3 brothers, Amos S., Israel M., Levi S., at home; 5 sisters, Fannie S., Annie S., Rachel S., Nancy S., Elsie S., all at home; paternal grandparents, Israel and Nancy Beiler, Christiana; maternal grandparents, Amos M. and Rachel S. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; and a maternal great-grandmother, Hannah E. Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, MD.

Our dear little baby Henry,
Borne out of our arms of Love.
Into the Arms of Jesus,
Safe in the heavens above.
—Sadly missed by the family—

Beiler, Susie K., 1 yr. 7 mos. and 20 days, of 416 Strasburg Pike, Lancaster, Pa 17602,

died at home on Sun. Jan. 24, 1988. She had been ill since birth.

She was the dau. of Henry K. and Esther (King) Beiler. Also surviving are a sister, Rebecca, at home; David and Rebecca (King-Beiler) Ebersol of Gap; maternal grandparents, Jacob and Rebecca (Smucker) King of Lancaster; paternal great-grandparents, Christ and Barbara (Stoltzfus-King) Flaud of Gap; a maternal great-grandmother, Sadie Smucker of Lancaster and a paternal step-great-grandmother, Lydia Ebersol of Narvon.

Services were held at the late home at 11:30, on Jan. 26. Opening, Ben King. Main sermon, Daniel Lapp. Lied pp 377 read at the house by Dan King. Pallbearers were Ben and Jacob King. Interment in the Ronks Cemetery. pp378 was read at the graveside by David King; and benediction by Joseph King.

Furman Home for Funerals was in charge of funeral.

Borntreger, Mary, 3 day old, Ingersol Ont. dau.,of Rudy and Amelia (Miller) Borntreger, leaves 5 brothers, 4 grandparents, 9 uncles and 9 aunts. Funeral services were held Dec. 13.

Burkholder,Nancy, 80, 15980 Georgia Rd., Middlefield, Ohio wife to Eli Burkholder

died Mon. morn. Oct. ? at home after a lengthy illness. Born Jan. 19, 1907 in Middlefield. She was a dau. of Rudy and Sovilla (Miller) Detweiler. She was a lifelong area resident. A member of the Old Order Amish Church. She married Dec. 1, 1927.

Survivors include her husband, 5 sons; Rudy of Clymer, NY, Andy, Lester, Raymond and Eli Jr. all of Middlefield, 2 dau.; Elizabeth wife to David S. Miller, Mary wife to Mahlon J.C. Byler of Middlefield, 3 bros.; Melvin R. of Windsor, Andy R. of Middlefield and David R. of W. Farmington. Her sister Mrs. Mahlon (Fannie) Yoder of Middlefield. Forty-nine grandchildren and 47 great-grandchildren.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wed., at the resident. Burial in Hayes Amish Cemetery, Middlefield.

Byler, infant of David and Mary (Detweiler) Byler of Burton Ohio. Was born Jan. 23. Died 18 hrs later.

Was their first child. Also surviving are the grandparents Andy Detweilers and Mrs. Gertrude Byler

Byler, Pheobe Z., 67, Mercer Pa., dau. to Benj. Z. and Mary (Zook) Byler

died Jan. 3, 1988, of congestive Heart Failure, six wks after the death of her sister, Rebecca Z. Kurtz. Pheobe was born Nov. 29, 1920. She spent 55 yrs of her life in a wheelchair after suffering polio at the age of 12. She always had a ready smile and a cheerful attitude in accepting her lot in life.

Funeral services were held in her home by Bis. Joni F. Byler, Mayville NY and by Bis. Andy J. Byler, the home bishop at Pre. David A. Hostetlers across the road.

many friends gathered to pay their last respects to the depaprted one. The parents and one sister preceded her in death. She leaves her brother-in-law, Eli H. Kurtz, who so faithfully shared his home with her and helped take care of her, one sister (Martha) Mrs. Levi B. Hostetler, Fort Plain, NY, 4 brothers, Sam Z., Gettysburg, Pa., Crist Z., Mechanicsville, MD, Eli Z., Strasburg, PA. Many neices and nephews also mourn her departure.

Pallbearers were Urie S. Yoder, Andy B. Hostetler, Steven A. Byler and Menno Y. Hostetler.

Detweiler, infant of Marvin and Sarah (Yoder) Detweiler of Middlefield. Born Jan. 14. Died shortly after birth.

Diener,Obed, 93, Arthur, Ill.

died Jan. 23, 1988. Was married to Anna H. Mast on Dec. 7, 1916 who preceded him in death on Jan. 7, 1977.

Leaves Katie Ann wife to Henry Bontrager, Henry, Lydia Mae wife to Milt Miller, Andrew and Jerry , both deceased, Lucy wife to the late Milton Otto, Fannie wife to the late Eli Gingerich, Emma (deceased), Dannie, Mary wife to Fred A. Mast. 57 living grandchildren, 145 great-grandchilren.

Burial in the Yoder cemetery.

Esh, Susie S. 74, Furnace Road, Quarryville,

died Jan. 4 unexpectedly, Wednesday morning at Community Hospital of Lancaster. She had been under the care of a physician. She was the wife of John F. Esh. An Obit shall follow next month.

Fisher, Wilma, 43, 16801 Bundysburg Rd., Parkman township, Middlefield, Ohio wife of Neal Fisher,

died Sat. evening, Jan. 9, 1988 at her home. When she was electrocuted while taking a bath. The water had around 240 watts of electricity due to faulty wiring and water heater not being grounded. Born April 6, 1944, in Middlefield she was the dau. of Ervin and Katie (Leslein) Yutzy. She was a resident of Middlefield and Parkman area all her life. Was a housewife. She married Neil Fisher on May 19, 1966. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors include her husband, Neal, parents, Ervin and Katie Yutzy of Middlefield, 4 sons; Ervin of Mercer, Pa, Noah, Neal Jr. and Harvey at home, 6 daus.; Mrs. Barbara Coblentz of Kennerdell, Pa, Ruth, Edna, Malinda, Wilma and Emma at home. Four bros.; Alton and Dave of Owell, Noah of Parkman and Mike of Middlefield, 3 sisters Mrs. Martha Kramer of Maryland, Linda of Middlefield and Mrs. Emma Coblentz of Kennerdell, PA and 2 grandchildren.

Services were at 10 a.m. on Tues., at neighbors, Elmer D. Yoders and Owen Mullets. Buried in the Bundysburg Amish Cemetery, Parkman township.

Fisher, Lizzie B., 84, of 5780 Buena Vista Road, Gap,

died at home Tues. afternoon after a lengthy illness.

She was the widow of Levi S. Fisher, who died on Oct. 1965.

Born is Salisbury Township, she was the daughter of the late John L. and Betsy Fisher Lapp. She was a member of the old Order Amish Church.

She is survived by 6 daus.: Lydia, wife of Isaac F. Huyard, new Holland, Susie, wife of Henry Smucker, Lancaster, Sadie, wife of Levi Zook, Gap, Mary, wife of Christ B. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Lizzie, wife of Amos K. Glick, and Annie, wife of Moses K. Glick, both of Quarryville; and 2 sons: Amos and Levi L., both Gap.

She is also survived by 45 grandchildren, 45 great-grandchildren, 10 step grandchildren and 8 step great-grandchildren.

Also, two sisters: Katie, wife of Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, and Susie, wife of Stephen U. Stoltzfus, Kinzer.

Herschberger, Joe E., 95, Amboy, IN son of Eli P. and Elizabeth (Kauffman) Herschberger

died Dec 29 1987, was born Sept. 1 where he lived since 1916. At age 95 yr. 3 mo. 28 days.

He was first married to Tillie dau. of John and Naoma (Miller) Herschberger (Oct. 24, 1912) who died 4 yr. 2 mo. 3 days later. Their only child Mary, Mrs. Truman Helmuth, died March 22, 1957.

On Oct. 29, 1918, Joe was married at Arthur, Ill, to Lovina , dau. of Simon and Fannie (Swartzentruber) Gingerich. They lived in matrimony 54 yr. 7 mo. and 5 daus. and one son survive: Mrs. Leo (Fannie) Yoder, prairie, Miss.; Mrs. Edwin (Lizzie) Bontrager, Mrs. Mose (Tillie) Bontrager both of Kokomo, IN; Mrs. Andrew (Clara) yoder at home, Simon Herschberger married to Edith Troyer, Middlebur; Mrs. Andy (Rosa) Hershcberger, Kokomo.

Joe's third marriage on March 17, 1974, at Arthur Ill was to Emma (Yutzy) Schrock, dau. of Solomon and Magdalena (Kemp) Yutzy. They lived in matrimony 6 yr. 6 mo. and 16 days. He leaves 7 stepchildren: Mrs. Dan (Lena) Miller, Arthur, Ill.; Joe Schrock married to Ada Fry, Archibold, O.; Mrs. Joas (Barbara) Hershcberger, Chris Schrock married to Lydia Plank, both of Arthur, Ill.; Jake Schrock married to Fannie Bontrager, Sarasota, Fla.; Dan Schrock married to Katie Ann Schrock, Ill; Mrs. Levi (Mary) Hochstetler Arthur, Ill.

Other survivors include 41 grandchildren, 99 great-grandchildren, 3 great-great-grandchildren, 2 sisters-in-law, 1 son-in-law, 2 cousins, 33 step-grandchildren, 142 step great-grandchildren, and 5 step great-great-grandchildren.

Hostelter, Emma, 76, 15947 Nauvoa Rd., Middlefield, Ohio wife to Dan M. Hostetler

died Sun., Jan. 3, at her home of after a long illness. Born July 1, 1911, in Burton, she was the dau. of Jacob and Sarah (Miller) Gingerich. She was a lifelong resident of the Burton and Middlefield area. A housewife, she married on Dec. 22, 1932 and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors include her husband, 2 sons; Melvin and Dan of Middlefield, 5 daus.; Sarah wife to Joe Miller, Cora wife to Joe Miller, Mary wife to Crist Detweiler and Esther wife to Joe Troyer of Middlefied, Alta wife to John Miller of Tenn., one brother, Pete Gingerich, 2 sisters, Iva Byler and Sarah Hostetler all of Middlefield. 40 grandchildren, and 18 great-grandchildren.

Services were at 10a.m. on Wed., at the Family residence. Burial at the Miller Cemetery, Hunstburg township.

Hostetler, Jonas , 83, 2686 Harrison Road Fredricksburg, Ohio

Died January 2, at Aultman Hospital in Canton after a three-month illness. Services were held Tuesday, Jan. 5 at the residence, with Bishop David J.C. Yoder officiating. Burial was at the Yoder Cemetery, Prairie Township. He was born near Trail, Holmes County in 1904 to Abraham H. and Susan Yoder Hostetler and married Lizzie Miller on May 13, 1925. She died on April 26, 1985. He had been a farmer most of his life and retired from Wadsworth Brick Co. He was a member of the Amish Church. Surviving are 12 children, Mahlon J. and Jonas Jr., both of Wooster, Eli J. of North Canton, Abe J. and Nelson J., both of Fredericksburg, Sam J. of Doylestown, Malinda Baum of Ashland, Polly Sender of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., Elma Troyer of Plain City, Susan Mast of Harrisburg, Va., Lizzie Ann Hostetler of Fredericksburg and Dora Deboard of Wooster, 64 grandchildren; 70 great-grandchildren; and a sister, Saloma Troyer of Hartville. In addition to his wife, a daughter, Erma, a son, Noah, one grandson, 2 great-grandchildren, 5 brothers, and 5 sisters, died previously. Murray Funeral Home at Fredericksburg was in charge of arrangements

King, Sanumel S., 6 yrs., 8 mos. and 9 days, Gordonville, Pa.

died Fri., Jan. 29th unexpectedly when coming home from school he ran out infront of a car and was killed instantly. he was the son of Daniel R. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King.

Surviving in addition to his parents are 5 sisters; Annie Mae wife to Ervin Stoltzfus, Mary Ruth wife to Gideon Fisher, Katie Ann 16, Esther S. 14 , and Barbie 12. Three brothers; Amos Jay 21, Daniel Jr. 18, and Christ S. 10. A paternal grandmother, Lizzie (Esh) King widow of Daniel King of Kirkwood, a maternal grandmother, Mary Sotltzfus widow of Christ Stoltzfus of Gordonville.

Services were held at his home by Samuel Beiler and David l. Esh. Lied read by Christ Kauffman. Lied read at cemetery by Eli lapp and Abshied by Samuel A. Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were cousins Isaac Lantz, Daniel lantz, David Stoltzfus, and Daniel Lapp all married.

Kurtz, Rebecca Z., 74, R.D. 1, Mercer,PA. Died Nov. 23, 1987 at her home. She was married to Eli H. Kurtz on Jan. 2, 1940. Rebecca was born May 11, 1913. They were not blessed with a family, but took care of her sister, Pheobe, a polio victim since the age of 12. Funeral services were held at their home by the home Bishop, Andy J. Byler and at Pre. David A. Hostetlers across the road by pre. Israel Fisher of Mechanicsville,MD.

She leaves her husband, 2 sisters, Pheobe at home, Martha, wife to Levi B. Hostetler of Fort Plain, NY. Three brothers, Sam Z. of Gettysburg, PA, Christ Z. of Mechancisville, Md., Eli Z. of Strasburg, PA.

Her parents, Ben J.Z. and Mary (Zook) Byler, preceded her in death.

Pallbearers were Rudy W. Byler, Mose R. Byler, Dan J. and Mose J. Hostetler. Rebecca was the reporter of the Southern Mercer Co. Pa News. Many friends gathered from far and near to attend the funeral. Nieces and nephews also are left to mourn her departure.

Lengacher, Victor, Jr., 59, Grabill died Dec. 21 in Parkview Hosp from cancer since April. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ann; 2 sons, Melvin of New Haven and Christ of Grabill; 3 daus., Mrs. Daniel (Anna) Schwartz, mrs. john (Rosa) Lengacher, both of Grabill and Mrs. Steve (Marjorie) Schmucker, new Haven; 2 brothers, henry and Jacob both of Grabill; 3 sisters, Emma Wagler and Rosa Wittmer both of Grabill and Margaret Graber of Reading, Mich., 18 grandchildren. Two sisters preceded him in death.

Services. were held in the house by David Graber and in the shed by Henry Delagrange of Homer, Mich. and William Laverne Schumcker of So. Whitley. Burial was in the Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Miller, Esther, 60, Rt. 2, Sugarcreek,wife of Owen Miller

died Thurs., Jan. 14 at her home after a one-year illness.

Born at Beach City, she was a dau. of the late Sam and Amanda Yoder. She was employed in the bakery of Dutch Valley Restaurant at Sugarcreek and was a member of the Old Order Amish.

In addition to her husbanc, whom he married Jan. 25 1948, she is survived by 4 sons and 2 daus. Raymond and Olen of Rt. 2, and mrs. Larry (Sarah Ann) Yoder of Rt. 3, all of Sugarcreek, John of New Philadelphia and Daniel of Rt. 4 and Mrs. Ben (Laura) Mast of star Rt., both Millersburg; a brother and 3 sisters , Dan S. Yoder and Mrs. simon (Ada) Hershberger of Fredericksburg and mrs. Earl (Sarah) Mullet of Rt. 1, and Mrs. Anna Mullet, both of Sugarcreek; and 13 grandchildren. One granddaughter is deaceased.

Services were held Sun. Jan. 17 at the residence with Bis. Monroe M. Yoder officiating. Burial was at the Dan J. Miller Cemetery at Rt. 2, Dundee. Butler-Varns Funeral Home at Sugarcreek was in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Irene J., 16 mo of 9196A Girdle Rd., Middlefield,

died Mon., Jan. 4 at the burn unit of Cleveland Metropolitan General Hosp. from burn complications received at her home on Christmas eve. Born Aug. 12, 1986 in Geauga Hosp. she was the dau. of Joe E. and Emma Miller of Middlefield. Her parents are members of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors include her parents and 4 bros.; Ervin, Mervin, William and Elmer. Grandparents, Ervin and Lucy Miller and Elmer and Irene Miller, great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan E. Yoder and Mrs. Ada Miller and Mrs. Emma Byler all of Middlefield.

Services were held at 10a.m., Thurs at the family residence. Burial in Wilcox Rd. Cemetery in Mesopotmia.

Miller, Harvey L., 23, Jamesport, MO

died Dec. 30, 1987. Born Nov. 30, 1964. The son of Levi Jr. and Clara (Keim) Miller. He was a member of the Amish church. Funeral services were held Jan. 3 at the Ferman Troyer home, by Bis. John H. Miller of Medford, Wis. and Min. Andy Keim of Fredericksburg, Ohio in shed, and bishops Lewis Kauffman and Vernon Troyer in house.

Surviving are his father and step mother, Rosa (Keim) Miller, 3 brothers; Juinior married to Lydia Ann Mast, Jospeh and Samuel at home, 2 sisters Sara Ann wife to Daniel Detweiler and Martha, one stepbrother Chris both at home.

preceding him in death are his mother and one step sister, Anna who died Oct. 20, 1987 at 8 days old.

Miller, Levi G., 89, Arthur Ill

died Jan. 17, 1988, married to Carrie (Kauffman) Sept. 2, 1920, who preceded him in death on June 12, 1980.

Survivors include Fannie, wife to Al Bontrager of Pesu, IN, Lizzie Ann, wife to Jerry Kuhuns, Eli William married to Caroline Schrock all of Arthur, Ill. Harvey L. married to ida Ellen Bender of Middlebury, IN., Lela wife to Arthur Reynolds of Decatur, Ill, Mary wife to Edwin J. Yoder. Twenty-one grandchildren, 4 step, 26 great-grandchildren. Also leaves one Brother, William G. Miller of Arthur, Ill.

Mullet Clara A. 73, of Rt. 1 Sugarcreek, Ohio

Died Tue January 19 at her home following a 2 month illness, Born in Holmes Co. a daughter of the late Alvin D. and Lizzian Miller Mullet. Surviving are 2 sisters and 1 brother. Mrs. Sarah Yoder of Hanoverton. Mrs. John (Alta) Erb and Earl A. Mullet of Sugarcreek 3 step sisters 2 step brothers Mrs. Henry (Katie) Miller of Ashland Mrs. Elva Hostetler of Middlefield. Mrs. John (Ada) Troyer and Melvin Hostetler of Sugarcreek. Jonas Hostetler address is unavailable, 2 sisters are deceased. Services were held Friday in John Erb. Residence Sugarcreek, R1 Biship Andy A. Yoder officating burial in Levi Erb Cemetary.

Mullet, Elmer J., 74, of 16451 Newcomb Rd., Middlefield,

died Sund., Oct 11, in Cleveland Clinic following a brief illness. The son of Jon and Katie (Yoder) Mullet. Born Sept. 13, 1913 in Plain City. he was a resident of Middlefield for 67 yrs.

Mr. Mullet retired in 1981 from Johnson Rubber Co. where he had been a factory worker. Married Mary hershberger on Mar. 15, 1935 and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors include his wife, 10 sons; Dave of Michigan, Allen of Claridan, John, Lester, Roman, Joe, Owen and Freeman of Middlefield, Elmer Jr. of W. Farmington. Five bros.; Simon of Claridon, joe and John Henry of Middleifeld, William of Sarasota and feeman of Martinsburg. Five sisters; Emma Byler, Esther Stutzman, Mary Detweiler and Betty Miller of Middlefield. Alma Byler of Spartansburg, Pa. 46 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. on Wed., at the residence. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery, Parkman township.

Otto Daniel 85, Nappanee, Ind.

Died November 30, 1987 in the Elkhart General hospital where he was a patient 2 weeks. Born 12-18-01 in Kalona, Iowa he was married 1-6-27 in Nappance, Ind. to Sylvia Yoder, she died 2-1-87 he was a farmer. Surviving are 2 daughters, Magdalena Otto and Mrs. Edward (Alta) Chupp of Nappance also a grandson Daniel Chupp and 1 sister Mrs. Abe (Alta) Kaufman of Kalona Iowa. Preceded in death by a son 2 brothers, and 5 sisters and his parents. Burial was in the Borkholder Cemetery

Schwartz, Aaron, 21 day old New Haven Ind.son of David and Barbara (Eicher) Schwartz

died a home. He had been ill since birth.

Besides his parents he is survived by 7 bros.; David Jr., Jonas, Menno, Marcus, Paul, Jonathon and Noah; 2 sisters, Mary and Emma all at home. Grandparents, Joseph & Mary Eicher and Emma Schwartz all of Grabill. Services were held by Alvin Zehr and burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Schwartz, Mahlon W., stillborn, R2 Geneva, Ind

on Jan 13. Son of Jospeh K. and Elizabeth R. (Wickey) Schwartz.

Surviving are parents, five brothers and six sisters and a grandmother, Mrs. Dan D. (Kate) Schwartz.

Services were held at the schwartz home on Jan. 14. Burial was in the Bunker Hill cemetery.

Schrock, Ervin M., 2 yrs., 2 mos., and 9 days, Geneva, Ind. twin son of Melvin and Miriam (Mullet) Schrock. Was born Nov. 4, 1985,

died Jan. 13, 1988. Preceded in death by his twin brother Mervin. Leaves to mourn his departure, his parents, one sister, Irene, age 6, one brother, Daniel, age 4, 4 grandparents, 7 aunts, 10 uncles and many other relatives and friends.

Little Ervin was one of God's special children and brightened many a day for us.

Following is a poem written by a freind shortly after Ervin's death.

Our Little Flower

God gave us a little flower,
To care for and to love,
He gave us a very special one,
Of the rarest from above.

It's petals were a little bruised,
And it needed a lot of care,
But deep within its petals,
Was a fragrance sweet and rare.

That fragrance gave us strength,
Through many a weary day,
As we tenderly cared for our flower,
Through trials along the way.

But now our flower was taken,
To bloom in the garden above.
Where every blossom is perfect,
In our Father's wonder Love.

God grant us your healing balm,
To soothe each aching heart.
For we loved our flower deeply,
And it hurts so deep to part.

Friends may think we have forgotten when at times they see us smile,

Little they know the heartache the smile hides all the while.

Shetler, Lucinda F., 101/2 mos. R1, Monroe, Ind.

died Jan. 18 at the Riley Children's Hosp. in Indianapolis, after being ill since birth. She spent mostly all her life in hospitals.

Born Mar. 1, 1987 she was the dau. of Jacob M. and Frieda (Kauffman) Shelter.

Including her parents other survivors are 2 brothers; henry and Freeman, 3 sisters; Wilma, Melinda and Miriam all at home. Grandparents mr. and mrs. Levi J. Shelter and Step-great-grandmother, Mrs. Ida Hilty.

Funeral services were held Jan. 21 at the Jacob M. Shetler home. Services being held by Bish. Levi H. Schwartz. Pallbearers were lester Wickey and Christy S. schwartz. Burial was in the schwartz cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Fannie F., 77, of 78 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, Penn

died Sat., Jan 2, at Lancaster General Hosp. after a long illness.

Born in East Lampeter Township she was the widow of Melvin A. Stoltzfus, who died in April 1981, and the dau. of the late Jonathan Z. and Katie Fisher Beiler.

She was a member of the Old Order Amish church.

Eight children survive: Daniel B., Lewistown; melvin

B., Leola; Isaac B.., Mifflinburg; Samuel B., Gordonville; Aaron B., at home; Edna, wife of John E. stoltzfus, Gap; Caroline B., wife of Daniel B. Esh, Philadelphia, NY; and Fannie B., wife of Menno M. Stoltzfus, with whom she resided.

She is also survived by a stepbrother, David lapp, Intercourse, and 2 step sisters; Fannie Lapp, wife of Aaron Lapp, Intercourse, and Anna Blank, widow of Amos, Ronks.

Also surviving are 54 grandchildren and 44 great grandchildren.

Buried at Myers Cemetery. She was the the last of her immediate family.

Funeral was held at 11:00 a.m. at the home of Menno M. Stoltzfus, Thurs., Jan 5. Hymn read at the house "Liebster Gate" page 390 lied no. 366 lied after the sermon "Gute macht" page 444 lied 32 lied at the cemetery Wie fleucht dahin die menschen zeit. Page 391- lied 267.

Troyer Lewis D. 78, of R.R. 3, Shipshewana,

Died Sunday, January 17, in his home. He was born in Arthur, Ill., September 23, 1909, the son of David and Mary (Yutzy) Troyer. Troyer moved to the Shipshewana area in 1948 from Illinois. He was married in Shipshewana December 3, 1931, to Mary Mast, who survives. Also surviving are two sons, Erwin of La Grange and David of Elkhart; six daughters, Mrs. Alta Hochstetler and Mrs. Mahlon (Esther) Wingard, both of Shipshewana; Mrs. Susan Galvin of Amarillo, Tex., Mrs. Clinton (Ada) Poynter of Arthur, Ill., Mrs. Elnora Miller of Goshen and Mrs. Levi (Sarah Ann) Yoder of Guys Mills, Pa.; two sisters, Mrs. Sovilla Mast and Mrs. Jonas (Ada) Hostetler, both of Arthur, Ill.; a brother, Melvin of Garnett, Kan.; 31 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren. A son, Kenneth; a sister and a brother preceded him in death. Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Lewis Hostetler gome in Shipshewana with Bishop Olen Wingard officiating. Calling hour are being held in the family home. Burial will be in East Barren Cemetery in Shipshewana. Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury is in charge of arrangments.

Troyer Melvin 62, Nappance Ind.

Died very unexpectly at the Michiana Community hospital, born March 10 1925. He was married to Lizzie Stutzman 12-3-53, she survives with 2 daughters and 1 son. Mrs. Earl (Irma) Chupp and Mrs. Christy (Anna Mae) Hilty both of Mio, Mich. and Harley Troyer of Nappance, Ind. also 3 sisters Lydia and Mary Ann Troyer of Sugarcreek, Ohio, and Mrs. Abe J. Anna Rabes of Greenwich, Ohio. 1 brother Alfred of Dover, Delaware his parents, 2 sisters and 1 grandaughter preceded him in death. Services were held at the home with burial in the Weldy Cemetary.

Weaver, Lydiann, 75, 5501 Salt Creek Twp. Rd. 605, Star Rte., Millersburg, Ohio

died Fri., Dec . 25, at her residence, following a brief illness.

Servs. were Mon. at 9 am at the residence with Bis. Atlee E. troyer officiating. Burial was at the Locust Hill Cemetery, Salt Creek Twop., Holmes County.

Spidel Funeral Home of Mt. Eaton handled arrangements.

She was born in Holmes County in 1912 to Jonas and Katie Miller Coblentz and had lived all her life in Holmes County.

She was a member of the Old Order Amish and in Dec. 1932, she married Mose J. Weaver.

Surviving are 2 children, Mrs. levi (Anna) Miller of the home, and Mrs. Adam D. (Katie) Yoder of Holmesville; 11 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren; five sisters, Mrs. Roy J. (Lizzie) Miller of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Joe J. (Sarah) Beachy of Millersburg, Mrs. Emma Yoder of Berlin, Mrs. Katie Mast of Walnut Creek, and Mrs. Emanuel (Anna) Hochstetler of Barrs Mills.

Her husband died Mary 17, 1972, also two brothers died previously.

Wengerd Infant, 9141 S. Apple Creek Rd. Fredricksburg, Ohio

Stillbord January 10 at Doctora Hospital, Massillon. .

Besides the parents, Owen M. and Clara (Mast) Wengerd are 3 sisters, Leah. Ruth and Laura all at home. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Atlee Mast of Fredricksburg and Mr. and Mrs. Mose C. Wengerd of Millersburg; great-grand mother; Mrs. Lovina Mast of Fredricksburg; and Mrs. Crist I. (Susan) Wengerd of Dalton.

Other relatives reside in the Sugar Creek Area.

Wengerd Monroe 60, Fredricksburg, Ohio

Died Wednesday, Dec. 23 at Horn Nursing Home in Wooster following a 10 month illness. Services were held Saturday, Dec. 26 at the Dan Troyer residence with Bishop Jacob R. Troyer officiating, Burial was at Hershberger Cemetery in Saltcreek Township. He was born near Fredericksburg in 1926 and was a son of the late Joe. C and Saloma Swartzentruber Wengerd. He had lived in the Fredericksburg area most of his life and was a member of the Old Order Amish. Surviving are 4 sisters, Mrs. Ben (Matie) Chupp of Colorado and Malinda, Mary and Edna Wengerd, all of Fredericksburg, and 2 brothers, Ezra of Apple Creek and Eli of Dalton. A brother, Joe and 2 sisters, Katie and Fannie also died previously.

Yoder, Barbara, 72, of Oakland, Md., R. 2

died at her residence Dec. 11, 1987 after a long illness of diabetis and strokes. She had 1 leg amutated 3 years ago. She was a dau. of Sam J. and Rachel Bowel Peight, and the wife of John N. Yoder. Surviving are 5 sons and 7 daus., 2 bros. and 3 sisters. Short services were held at the home and at the church house by Gid Brenneman of kY. & Bish. Norman Schrock. Six of her Grandsons were pallbeareres. And was buried in the church cemetery. They were formerly from Big Valley, Penn.

Yoder, Emma, 92, of Rt. 6, Millersburg, Ohio

died Sund. Jan 17 at the home of a son, Crist D. Kauffman with whom she resided.

Born in homes County, she was a dau. of the late Joe C. and Anna (Miller) Miller and was a member of the Old Order Amish. Church. She was preceded in death by her first husbanc, Daniel D. Kauffman, in 1942, her second husband, Jonas D. Yoder, in 1983.

Survinving in addition to her son are a dau. and 4 other sons, Mrs. Joe A. (Mary) Miller of Guthrie, KY., Abe D. Kauffman of Oakland, MD., and Daniel D. Kauffmand Eli D. Kaffman, both of Sarasot, Fla; 4 stepdaughters and 6 stepsons, Mrs. Ivan D. (Mary Ann) Miller and Eli J. and Melvin j. Yoder, all of Sugarcreek, mrs. Andrew J. (Barbara) Miller of Rt. 1, Dundee, Mrs. Herman (Malinda) Gingerich of Kalona, iowa, Mrs. Elmer (Clara) Miller and Nelson j. Yoder of Baltic, John Henry Yoder of Lakeville, Ura J. Yoder of N.C. and Andrew J. Yoder of Mich.; 2 sisters and a brother, Mrs. Enos L. (Susie) Miller of Hartville, mrs. Dan (Ada) Gingerich of Rt. 5, Millersburg, and Monroe J.C. Miller of Apple Creek; 4 step brothers, Henry j.C. Miller of Honea Path, S.C. Jon J.C. Miller of holmesville, and melvin J.C. Miller of Winesburg; 35 grandchildren; 80 great-grandchildren; and numerous step-grandchildren. Four sons, 8 brothers, 2 grandsons and a great grandson are deceased.

Services were held in the Crist D. Kauffman residence with Bis. William Troyer offciating. Burial will be in Schlabach Cemetery in Paint township, Holmes County.

Yoder, Lester D., 3 days of 16775 Jug Rd., Burton, Ohio Troy township. Was born at Geauga Hosp. on Sat. Jan. 9 to Daniel E. and Clara (Hershberger) yoder. Died at Baby & Children Hosp on Jan. 12.

Survivors include his parents, 1 sister Sarah Ann, Grandparents Ervin and Emma Yoder of Middlefield and Crist and Fannie Hershberger of Burton , Great-grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi S. yoder of Middlefield.

Services were held on Wed. at 1 p.m. at the family residence. Burial at the Hershberger Cemetery in Troy township.

Yoder Levi N. 83, Rt. 5, Millersburg

Died Sunday, Jan. 10, at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg. He was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish. Born in Berlin Township, Holmes County, he was a son of the late Noah and Frances Miller Yoder. He was married March 14, 1929, to Ada J. Miller, who survives. Also surviving are 4 daughters and 6 sons, Mrs. Jonas N. (Ella) Yoder and Abe L., both of Rt. 5, Mrs. Gideon (Fannie) Swartzentruber of Star Route, Mrs. Paul J. (Nettie) Yoder of Berlin, Mrs. Roman L. (Alma) Troyer, of Rt. 1, Wilmot. Robert L. of Navarre, Alvin L. of Mt. Hope, Wayne L. of Rt., 2, Sugarcreek, and Levi L. and Ivan L., both of the home; a brother and a sister, Alvin N. Yoder of Shreve, and Mrs. Dan J. (Amanda) Weaver of Millersburg; 62 grandchildren;' and 63 greatgrandchildren. He was preceded in death by two brothers and an infant daughter. Services were held (Wednesday) at 9 a.m. at the residence with Bishop John Beachy officiating. Burial will be in Jonas N. Yoder Cemetery at Saltcreek Township. Alexander Funeral Home at Millersburg is in charge of arrangements.

Yoder Will K. 71, Wilton Wis.

Died December 1 1987 Of Wilton Wis. after a lingering illness for a few years.

Zook, Miriam, 81, wife of Deacon Jacob B. Zook, 741 Hartman Station Rd., Lancas., PA 17601. Born Apr. 27, 1906 and died Nov. 13, 1987 after a brief illness. She was a dau. of the late Jacob and Fannie Stoltzfoos Stoltzfus.

Besides her husband she is survived by 5 sons and 5 daus. Samuel of Lebanon, melvin of Rebersburg, Elmer of Drumore. Aaron of Strasburg, Jonas of Lancaster. Fannie, wife to Abram K. Lapp, and Rebecca, wife of Bennie B. King both of Quarryville. Emma, Anna and Lena all at home. Son Moses Zook, 40 and dau., Lizzie Zook, 43, wife of Elmer Zook preceded her in death.

Also surviving are 65 grandchildren, 32 great-grandchildren, a brother, Paul A. Stoltzfus of Bird-in-Hand and 4 sisters, Emma, wife of Elmer Stoltzfus, Annie, wife of Levi Glick and Lena Stoltzfus all of Leola, Rebecca, wife of Morris Zook of Honeybrook. Nine step-grandchildren and 38 step-great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held at the Jonas Zook residence on Mon. Nov. 16, 1987. Burial in upper Millcreek Cemetery.

Miriam and her husband, Deacon Jacob B. Zook lived in matrimony just 4 days short of 60 years.

THE ROAD AHEAD

I placed another calendar
Today upon the wall
And pondered on the coming year
And just what may befall
In all the days and weeks and months
Before the year has fled
I wondered why I cannot see
The road that lies ahead.

The days like jigsaw puzzles pass,
Some happy, full of fun.
Some full of sorrow, some of pain,
We take them as they come.
We strive to put each in its place
As through the year we tread;
Sometimes a hopeless puzzle seems
The year what lies ahead.

I look at the new calendar
And wish that I might see
What beyond tomorrow lies-
What's waiting there for me.
But God in His far wiser way
Makes time a book unread,
And we must walk in hope and faith
The road that lies ahead.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Middlefield, O- Woman Electrocuted in Bath Tub

Wilma Fisher 43, wife of Neal Fisher, of 16801 Bundysburg Rd., Parkman township, Middlefield, died Sat. evening, Jan. 9, 1988 at her home. When she was electrocuted while taking a bath. The water haaround 240 watts of electricity due to faulty wiring and water heaternot being grounded. Born April 6, 1944, in Middlefield she was the dau. of Ervin and Katie (Leslein) Yutzy. She was a resident of Middlefield and Parkman area all her life.

Intercourse, PA - Boy Killed in Car Accident

Samuel S.King, 6 yrs., 8 mos. and 89 days, Gordonville, died Fri., Jan. 29th unexpectedly when coming home from school he ran out in front of a car and was killed instantly. he was the son of Daniel R. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King.

Middlefield, Ohio - Burns Victim Succumbs

Irene J. Miller 16 mo of 9196A Girdle Rd., Middlefield, died Mon., Jan. 4 at the burn unit of Cleveland Metropolitan General Hosp. from burn complications received at her home on Christmas eve.

Arthur, Ill - Bishop Reaches Ripe Age

Next to Longest Ministry Servant in America

Obed Diener93, Arthur, Ill. died Jan. 23, 1988. was married to Anna H. Mast on Dec. 7, 1916 who preceded him in death on Jan. 7, 1977. He was ordained to the ministry in 1921 and bishop in 1949.

Jamesport MO - Tragic Accident Fatal

Harvey L. Miller, 23, was on his way to a neighbor, about 7 pm, in a road cart. A pick up truck hit him from behind, killing him instantly. it was reported 2 pick-ups were traveling close together, the one ahead saw Harvey's light and passed safely, but the 2nd. one didn't see him in time. Harvey was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Miller.

Newport, New York - 3 Wheeler Ride Fatal

On January 6, our neighbor's 15 year old boy got killed in a 3-wheeler accident on the road near David Wengerd's. It is believed he hit one of the horses that had been out on the road, although they didn't see marks on the horse. Mrs. Wengard and her driver were the first to arrive on the scene and found the boy lying on the road and a piece away the 3-wheeler was still idling. This was at night sometime before midnight and is believed the accident had occurred about an hour earlier. The following day, one of Wengerd's horses died, but the veterinary claimed it was colic. It was a year ago in January that 9 year old Daniel Swarey lost his life on the same road when a snowmobile ran into him.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

January brought us some cold days. The week of the 4th, we had 2 to 4 below 0 in the morning. The highest in the morning was 10*. Highest for the week was 22*. The 4th was very stormy and snowed, hardly fit to be on road till evening. The 12th it warmed up to 40* and the next morning, early temperature was at 34*, then we had bright lightening and thunder and by late evening it was down to 3*. The morning of the 14th it was 15* below around 8 o'clock a.m. The 16th was warmer agaain and was more mild till the 26th it snowed and blowed again and really cooled off. The last 3 days were very nice and quite warm, going up to 50* the last day of the month. Snow is just about all gone. Calf market is rather high, around 1.49 a pound

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

January started in at 22* in morning and snowed. 15* on 2nd and 12* on 3rd which was nice and sunny on 4th. Was 22* in morning and snowing by evening. Was 12* and a blizzard 0* on 5th. 10* being the highest still stormy. Was 4/0 at 5 p.m. 2/0 on 6 sunshine and snowed 5/0 on 7th sunny nd snowed. Sunny on 8th. Snowed on 9th. Was nice and sunny on 11th. Mostly till 14th. Was 0/2 went to 0/5 here 0/10 at places 10/0 was highest was 2/0 on 15th. By 16th was 22* and a nice sunny day. Rain on 17th and 18th. Nice 19th and 20th snowed on 21st nice on 22nd snowed 23rd and 24th sunny 25th snowed again 26-28 have a foot more or less more on 29th. By morning of 30th snow was melting and almost all gone by evening of 31st. Salema D. Byler is now bed fast 4 months. Sleeps most of time last couple days seems weaker. Mrs. Eli Yoder hasn't had any radiam treatment unless in last couple days. Seems Dr. always has some excuse. Dan, 10, son on John and Leah Kurtz had his tonsils out January 26 at Fort Erie just across N.Y. County line. Got along real good. Came home same evening. It can be done cheaper there than in U.S.A

Norfolk, N Y - Sue Wicky.

December come in snowing the first day, altho not very cold. We had 5 above on the 8th then mostly hung around freezing. Sometimes a little lower or a little above till the 27th. It was 12 above-the 28th, 5 above and 8 above the 28th, 10 below the 30th, and zero the last morning, but went up to 35 till noon and is blowing. My daughter Marina was sick for 3 days with what we thought was intestinal flu, but when we got her to the emergency room on the eve of the 12th, the doctors decided to operate, as by then there was a sign it may be her appendix, when the surgeon opened her, he said he saw something he never saw before and hopes he never will. An abscessed, ruptured appendix, and a growth all around it, and bad infection. The Dr. said it was ruptured several days already, and that growth was what kept it from spreading all through her body. They had to take more out then just the appendix. And she was in the hospital 10 days, but things were just not right and didn't gain, and started with headache, fever and chills on the fifth day at home. The Dr. wanted her back in, and put her on more antibiotics intravenous. After all kinds of tests and X-rays, also ultrasound, now on the 4th day after being at the hospital the second time they want to do another ultrasound and then decide what to do from there. She won't be able to go back to work for 6 weeks doctors ordered.

January comes in at freezing and a wind, got colder till the 6th it was 10 below and was below zero to start the days, till the 11th. Warmer till the 13th it was 34*, but started blowing and snowing and soon seemed like a blizzard coming as the temperatures were dropping so fast and was till the 11th. Warmer till the 13th it was 34*, but started blowing and snowing and soon seemed like a blizzard coming as the temperatures were dropping so fast and was at 10* by 1:00 P.M. and 2 below by 5 o'clock, didn't get much snow out of that deal afterall.

Was at 24 below the next morning. I didn't get the temperatures then for over a week, as I got sick and was in the hospital for bladder and kidney infection. Very changeable weather since 27* the 25th, 8 above the 26th, 6 below the 27th, 9 above the 28th, 4 below the 29th, and 40* the 30th and went up to 54 till evening and stayed there till today, the last day it has been at 56*.So if you want a change of weather, come to New York.

Daughter Marina seems to be getting her strength back slowly, since her second hospital stay. Her body still has a lot to heal. The nurses were laughing and saying that one hospital wing belongs to the Wickey's, they should pay us instead of charging. So I told themwe should get family rates as our whole family at our house was in here lately. Yes, I believe the Lord has a reason to let it happen to us.

His name be praised.

Renesselaer Falls, NY - M.E. Shetler

Very little snow the past month and fairly mild one week. A low of 20 below was reported. Didn't write last month due to a dose of travelitis. Made stops in Min.., Wisc, and Ohio. There's something to remember about each community we've been to. from the hills of Snyder and vals of Mifflin to the lake of the Ozark's. I find the MO countryside to be unspoiled, more natural, no fancy bridges to distract your attention from the beautiful streams below. While traveling I also got to talk with a number of foreigners, even a real Pollock, complete with family. It is my custom to inquire of such people about their country, means of a living, or lack thereof, climate, etc. Most of them tend to mistrust Americans, perhaps not in business, but in the street.

Also, for those who think America is an awful place to live and do business. . . Hush! This is one of the only countries in the world where there's a surplus of nearly every edible product you can think of and still priced as though it were a rare item. On Sat. the 25th one of the local Amish had the honor of being marched out of the woods at gunpoint. Englishman. Amishman. Neal. Cut logs. Not pleased. Chase off. Shotgun.

NY smokers safe for now. The court of appeals has overturned the Dept. of Health's nonsmoking regulations, and so why not take advantage and get a fresh supply? Check, under health foods.

Although the dialect or use of some words varies among the Amish there is one word I heard quite frequently and is hard to overcome, Debt. I never cease to admire Abraham Lincoln's method in dealing with one ardent borrower. Translated in German. When ich diese handschift unterschreib so Kannsht du es doch nicht bezahlen, dann werden wir uneins. Wann es dir recht isht, so werden wir uneins, wenn ich das geld nach hab.

Newport, NY - Sarah Renno

Changeable weather for January. Our coldest was around 20* below zero January 14. That was the day Jacob Swareys loaded their belongings to move to Juniata Co. Pa. They didn't take their horses along due to the cold and not having a closed truck. They plan to come over the weekend and take the horses along in a trailer. Several days later we had freezing rains. Some snow melted and we had ice. On January 19, 10 of us went to a quilting at Dannie Kurtz's in Ft. Plain. On the way home when Mrs. John Kurtz stepped off the van, she slipped and fell on the ice and broke her wrist, a compound fracture. She has her arm in a cast up over her elbow.

At the end of January we had warm weather of 50* or more, melting a lot of the snow. Now it's raining, February 1. With the garden bare, makes it seem like spring is coming. I think we've had less snow than other winters. We are having quite a few quilting bees this winter, some around here and a few in Ft. Plain.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostetler

Our northern area had only small amounts of snow thru December and January till the last week in January it turned rather more snowy like last winter. There have been days of below zero, but seems to warm up to 30* soon again. On December 15th, Roman A. Millers moved across the field to a new building on same farm they moved to 2 years ago by spring.

Kidney Transplant

On January 2 Menno Hostetlers son Levi had a kidney transplant, last January 1-87 was when he became very sick, results of poor kidney function. He was on dialysis ever since till this transplant was done. He came home from Albany Hospital January 29th and seems very active, kidney was working so far. Needs to go twice a week for check up for some time. Address- R.2 B.52-A, Fort Plains, N.Y. 13339. Bennie R. Miller, 6 year old had a misfortune to slip on ice mid January and broke his left arm above the elbow, this is their son born with short arms. Dr. didn't put a cast on, but a special sling for protection. Address, Roman A. Miller,

R.2-B.50H,FortPlains,N.Y.13339.

Bloomsburg Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

In January, we had a lot of cold weather. Coldest here at our place was 15 below zero. We had snow on the ground the last few weeks January was nice butchering weather, we also had rain a few times and quite a few mornings of zero and below. Men are doing some carpenter work in the barn, between daily chores and hauling manure. Women are quilting and sewing. January 31 it was sunny and temperature went up to 50 so a lot of the snow melted. Had rain since that now it's nearly all gone.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B . Stoltzfus

January was colder the first 2 weeks with morning temperatures under 10* all but 4 mornings. The last 2 weeks were more mild with morning temperatures mostly in the 20's and 30's. The coldest was 4* below. January 11 and 8 we had snow all day 4 inches and January 26 we had 6 inches. Also had a few rainy days. January 31 temperatures went up in the 50's. Felt like spring weather.

Millersburg, Penna. - Benuel B. Fisher

Over Christmas '87 was damp and rainy, New Years came in, sunny and cold, the 8th we had a good coverage of snow 6 in and got real cold 10 below the 11th was the coldest. had another snow 25th, 6" and turned real cold and windy.

Myerstown, Penna. - Levi S. King

January month was about average in temperature and moisture, which came mostly in snow. Not very much strong winds all month so the snow mostly stayed where it fell till it melted again. Some nice and fairly warm days the latter part of the month melted most of the snow which we had, and February started in with muddy lanes and yards. One man (non Amish) was seen plowing the beginning of the month, but admitted that it was frozen too much for nice plowing. Reports are that our township has now passed an ordinance that all liquid manure which is spread on the fields must be worked into the ground within 48 hours.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA Reports

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

January brought us quite a mixture of weather. Lowest recorded was 12*below 0 on January 11 and 3 weeks later we experienced temperatures in the 50's...approximately 60* difference. The last week of January brought picturesque winter scenery...bushes laden with snow and ice almost all week. For 2 days wash lines etc. had snow and ice clinging to them. One wash line measurement was appprox. 7" circumference!! Hospitals report record high cases of pneumonia among the small fry. The 2 year 9 month old new and improved Samuel (son of Samuel and Ada Miller) spent 5 1/2 days in the hospital after having a week's battle at home. Dr. said he had a penicillin resistant bacteria, therefore no results from penicillin. Is back to fighting, etc. which is usually a good sign for the little folks. Fannie Riehl has been attending services on a regular bases and so has Aaron Stoltzfus. Precious elderly folks! Mrs. Christian (Rebecca) Beiler is again on the mend after experiencing a lot of pain resulting from nose surgery. Was laying her work mostly aside for approx. 1 1/2 weeks. Scholar reports were she couldn't breathe, therefore they cut off her nose.... Death claimed 6 year old Samuel son of Daniel and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King (Intercourse area) almost instantly on January 29, when going home from school, while crossing the 340 and running into the path of a car. Had a number of broken bones; but a broken neck was reportedly the final blow/

Bird-in-Hand Area - David B. King

January had very cold weather sometimes and warned up again. It started in cloudy and damp on the 1st. The thermometer was down to 5 above zero on the 11th and the12th and the 13th. It rained in the morning and got very icy on the road. Temperature was 25 degrees. On the 18th it was cloudy and foggy all day and very foggy in the evening. On the 22nd we had snow flurries and some on 23rd till the ground was white. One the 25th it started to rain in the morning but turned to snow and had about 9 in. on the ground. The snow didn't blow very much. We had 5 above zero on 28th and 29th but warmed up on the 31st and melted a lot of snow.

Strasburg Area - Rebecca Glick

January started in mild, but second week it was colder. January 8 it snowed about all day. Had 7 inches. The third week the temperature in the morn was close to zero almost every morn, with a freezing rain one morn, which made it really icy. So as to keep me from going away and I suppose a lot of other people also. The first step I took outside told me I'd better change my plans and be content at my quilt. Although I went in the afternoon then. The last week in Jan. was O.K. if you could just stay inside by the stove. But mighty cold outside. Several mornings 4 or 6 below zero. Thankful though that it wasn't windy yet. Monday started in with a wet snow. Had 5 inches then 4 more during the night. Tuesday we had more. It was nice and fluffy by Tues as it was colder. Levi H. Fishers moved out of our neighborhood on Jan. 6. They moved somewhere in the Honey Brook area.

Bartville Area - Rebecca Beiler

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

January had mostly very cold with a fair snow storm middle of month. Warmed up during the day sometimes and freezing next morning. Resulting many icy roads in morning. January 13 we had a small shower early in morning causing everything coated with a slick sheet of ice. Noah Beiler had a short hospital stay, at home now but still laid up and taking strong medicine.

Christiana Area - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus

January has been a typical winter month for here, starting in cold and turning warmer the second week. I guess you would have called it the January thaw. Many people are sick with pneumonia. The third week brought more snow and cold 0* weather. As the month is ending, it has warmed up considerably again.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

January had mostly very cold with a fair snow storm middle of month. Warmed up during the day sometimes and freezing next morning. Resulting many icy roads in morning. January 13 we had a small shower early in morning causing everything coated with a slick sheet of ice. Noah Beiler had a short hospital stay, at home now but still laid up and taking strong medicine.

Quarryville Area - Mary K. Stoltzfus

Amos Esh, had an operation for a tumor but they couldn't get it all. He went to the hospital the day after Christmas and is at home again and coming along as well as can be expected. He is also taking some radium treatments which also makes him tired. His address is 216 Quarry Road, Quarryville, Pa. 17566

Coatesville Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

January was seasonably winter weather mostly cold with a total of about 12 " snow there was 6" on ground on the 8th it snowed all day on the 25th. Record cold was on the 10th when temperature dropped to 8* below zero then again to zero on the 25th. We had a warmer spell on the 21st, 22nd, and 23rd. Also, the last few days of the month. The 31st, the temperature was in the 50's. Of course, nothing was done in the fields except manure hauling and sledding.

Delta York Co., Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

We have had some real winter weather in Jan. with 2 snowstorms and 2 weeks of cold weather. There was snow on the ground through most of Jan. the last time it was not so cold and the trees and bushes had a nice white trimmings make a very pretty sight.

Mt. Pleasant Mills Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

January was cooler on the average than the last 2 yrs. before. We had less than an inch of rain and around 15 " of snow. The coldest we had was 2 below Twice. And in the lower places it was even colder. The chickens are laying fairly well. And the turkeys seem to be standing the winter alright. We have wild turkeys. The farmers are starting to get ready to farm produce, green beans, tomatos, cantaloups, peppers, etc. Fixing to irrigate this summer.

McClure Penna. - John Y. Speicher

January was changeable had some snow also rain. Some raw cold days a few days of cold and wind the 30th temp was in the 40's. The 31st in the high 50's. Also fog in Jan. The old saying is fog in Jan. frost in May. Ground has been frozen for quite some time now is getting smeary on top now.

Dena, wife of Joas Speicher, RD2, Mclure,Pa, was in hosp. almost a wk. is home now, but must go to the hosp. once a wk for tests and a check-up. She has cancer of the blood. They gave her 6 pints of blood at the hosp. it picked her up but she is still somewhat weak. Is able to get around on her own.

Beaver Springs Pa. - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had a good taste of real cold winter weather during Jan. And now, last of Jan. a nice steady rain, snow patches here and there.

People are hauling away loads and loads of fire wood from the shops. Some will wait until the last piece is burned so have to go for more regardless of weather condition. And some will stock up in the summer time. Difference in people

Mifflintown, Penna. - David Y. Renno

January was very cold with deep frozen ground all the way through. We've had only 2 snows which stayed with us a long time. The biggest one was 5 inches the 25th. Had many zero mornings and nice sunny and cold days but not much wind. Mrs. Atla (Ivy) Troyer 54 fell and broke her leg above the knee and is in a cast and on crutches now. Moses K. Renno 38 had a tree fall on his foot while cutting wood and has a broken bone near the ankle and in the foot and is now on a walking cast. The mainline Conrail railroad near by our area had a bad train wreck at Thompsontown when 2 freight trains ran head on into each other. The 4 engine men were killed. The train going east had 106 carloads of soft coal. The west train had 68 cars loaded with trailers. The railroad and state route 333 beside it was closed for several days.

Belleville, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

January had many changeable days, many days partly cloudy, also sunny awhile, very foggy Jan. 11- Jan 20. The snow of Dec. 29th stayed and covered the fields till Jan. 20 was warmer temp., 36, in the morn. was quite muddy, many days with snow flurries. Jan. 25 more snow again. Six to 8" also drifted some, temps dropping fast morn of Jan 26 from 30 to 14" in a few hrs. time. Lowest temp. was 6 below. That was on Jan. 11. Warmest daytime temp. was 40. The last day of the mo. up to 60. Snow nearly all melted

Shem, 6 wk. old son of Thomas & Lena Swarey, was in the hosp. a few days with pneumonia back again a wk. later for hernia operation. Urie Swarey had a hip replacement done Jan 20 at the State College Hosp. Was discharged Jan. 25th. Had the other one done 4 or 5 yrs. ago.

Landisburg, PA - Lydiann Fisher

January brought us a lot of cold zero weather and sunshine. There was snow on the ground most of the month. As soon as one layer melted, another blanket came fresh and white. Skating and sledding have been on the agenda. At the end of the month the snow is all gone, and February 1st the temp. was in the high 60's. Farmers are hauling manure and taking care of their stock, which is extra work when it's cold. It also takes more wood, which is a job to keep the wood pile stocked. There is some M.D.S. hay being distributed in the area.

Newburg, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

Through the month of January, we had typical winter weather. Several snow storms with high winds with the temperature down to zero and the lower teens with winds bringing the chill factor well below zero. Roads were drifted shut several mornings the creeks and ponds were froze over to at least 8 in. thick which made good skating the last several days of the month it got warmer again with the ice breaking up and causing some flooding in lower areas there were also freezing rains which caused a lot of accidents on the highways. Widow Sarah Stoltzfus seemed to be getting weaker every day. One evening she went for a drink and fell. They took her to the Chambersburg Hospital in the ambulance. They found she had bleeding ulcers and had lost a lot of blood. She is home again but can't do anything with her pain in her back from her fall. She is cheerful to visit with.

Path Valley, Penna - Daniel Z. Beiler

January started in fair on New Year's Day. It turned colder afterward, down to zero and below at times for about 10 days. Then we had a Jan. thaw and rain the 18th and 20th. Jan. 25th we had a nice snow and colder for a few days. but the mo. ended in unseasonable warmth of 50 deg. during the night.

On Jan. 16th, in the early morn., the Dannie Beiler family was aroused from their sleep by the milkman to be told their pallet shop is again on fire. This time it took the shed where the saws were in to cut and rip their boards for pallets. A few rafters and pieces of tin have to be replaced on the pallet shed. They think it started from wires connected to the battery. They are rebuilding as weather and time permits.

Senior Reaches 103

Our elderly Ivy Hostetler has her ups and downs but seemed her usual self when we visited her on Fri. (Grandmother) Sarah Zook age 103, seems to be slowly failing.

Gettysburg, Penna - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Already a month is gone of our New Years and I've almost forgotten that I usually write a report for the little paper named "Diary." The first half of January was cold with the coldest morning on the 11th when it was 7* below zero. Jan. 18th it was 35* with a downpour of rain and a Jan. thaw, which soon melted the nice cover of snow of around 5 inches that fell on the eve and night of the 8th. Also had rain on the 20th 34* on the 25th, with rain which later turned to snow of around 5 inches. Very cold again for several days. It became warmer again on the 31st with another thaw and snow most all gone again. This warmer weather has disturbed the wild geese and we again see them flying and hear their honking. Farmers were able to haul out a lot of manure in Jan. Also, our English neighbor farmers got their corn picked. Some of the folks also got their yearly beef butchering done. Many have been sick with colds and sore throat, others had pneumonia or a touch of it.

Smicksburg, PA - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

Ervin E. Schlabach Sr. got in contact with a sow that had piglets. He was putting another sow's piggy back in it's pen when it squealed which made the sow mad. She got hold of Ervin's arm, but didn't bite.

He was ready to pick up something to club her with but he fell back. Somehow he had torn a ligament. This happened on the eve of the 22nd and he couldn't see a chiropractor till the next day. Haven't heard how he's coming along. Sara, 4 year old daughter of Joe C. Troyers somehow broke her leg above the knee when she was carrying her younger sister on her back and fell. Coldest for January ranged from 6* below to 10* below throughout the community in the first part of the month. By mid January we had a thaw leaving lots of mud around. A fresh layer of snow fell again the week of the 25th leaving around 3 inches. Temperatures dropping to near 0 mark. By Saturday 30th, snow was all gone and was raining by February 1st.

December was rather changeable. Had snow the first wk., rain on the 9th, which melted all the snow. Lots of mud around the middle of the month. Four inches of snow fell the 28th then an icy rain on top of that. Now the slush has turned to ice.

Paul Weaver, the one that fell from the barn roof, came home from the hosp. the 5th. He is coming along as can be expected.

Meyersdale, Penna - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our January weather sure had cold days with zero and below, and some of those days were also windy. The week of the 4th was possibly the coldest all week but have also had some cold days since. Most times with a nice ground cover of snow. The week of the 18th it rained a good bit but soon got colder again and windy. Since Friday it was nice and quite spring like with temp. up in the 50's. The men are cutting timber and taking it to the sawmill when there's enough snow to make easy sliding. Mom (Mrs. Abner Kinsinger) spent overnight in the hospital Sat. 30th and came home the 31st. She had infection and a light start of pneumonia and was quite sick with nearly dehydration yet. She seems to be feeling better and hopefully on the mend again. Our afternoon visitors the 31st were 1 couple and 2 young girls from Manitoba, 1 couple from Rifton N.Y. and 1 couple from Farmington, Pa. as a guide, of the Society of Brothers colony. They are similar to the Hutterrites.

Meyersdale/Greenville, PA.-J. Henry Mast

Changeable weather during January with a low of 10 below and a high of We had a few thaws as well as some fairly heavy ice a few times. No serious damage that we found out of. There is not much snow at present as we had some rain on February 1st.

Recent visitors with us were my wife's parents, Dan J. Kings from Dover, Deleware. They traveled by train to Cumberland, Maryland where we met them. The train station is 23 miles from our place. Visitors in church last Sunday were Jonas C. Borntregers and Manas Borkholders from Wilton, Wisconsin. They came to see Grandmother Nissley, Jonas being a nephew and Mrs. Borkholder, the former Lydia C. Borntreger being a niece. They made a call here Monday forenoon, then to Oakland, Maryland and back to Grantsville to catch the 6:45 bus. John Masts accompanied them for the day.

Oakland, MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Winter seems to be here. We have had zero and below this week, but warms up during the day.

We also have a cover of snow, but also sunny days and snowy days.

Mechanicsville MD - Amos R. Stoltzfus

January brought us lots of cold weather; frost nearly a foot deep on clear ground. We had around 8 in. snow the 7th and 8th but the last several days of the month were nice and seemed like spring with temp. in the 60's. Isaac, 2 week old son of Tobias and Sarah Hertzler was taken by ambulance to St. Mary's Hospital Wed. evening Jan. 27th with infection in the lungs. He was transferred to Wash. D.C. that night yet, where he spent several days. Came home Friday the 29th. Solomon, 17, son of John and Edith (Yoder) Esh was taken to St. Mary's Hospital with appendicitis on Sat. Jan. 30.

Dover Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

January brought us real nice winter weather some snow during our coldest and only a few windy or unpleasant days. Young folks had about 10 days of ice skating. Coldest temp. for the month was 6* on the 11th and the high temp was 62* on the 31st. These last 3 days of the month remind me of an old saying of our Dad "as the last 3 days of the month, so will be the next month" We had a very nice mild weather the last 3 days. Total rain fall for the month was 3.1 in. with 8 in. snow. Slowly our water level is rising. Levi E. Yoder returned home from Mexico Saturday evening where he had a hip replaced. Dr. said a 6 month wait before he can have the other one done. They traveled by bus on Barbara's

Mrs. Jonas Coblentz Lydia fell and broke her hip. Was in hospital 3 days and is now being cared for at her daughter's the Elmer M. Coblentz home, same address R1 Hartly Del. Mrs Alvin Kauffman's Anna is now being cared for at her daughter's, the Simon Swartzentrbers following her 4 week hospital stay at North Penn in Landsdale,Pa. also same address as their home R.2 Dover, Del. 19901 Main work among farmers is getting in late corn, and wood, hauling manure and attending sales and quiltings.

Sarasota FL - Noah Stutzman

Weather is cold again 40 this morning with north wind a lot of people here again and are expecting Lloyd Stoltzfus and Katie Anna's mother probably more that I do not know we have a few in hospital. Now Melvin Miller from Ohio and Eli Miller had about with his heart and Eli had a new knee put in as he had much pain but now seems to be doing fine. Ada Kauffman was in hospital but is home again and seems to be doing fine. Anna Each from Ind is taking tests. She seemed to get so tight across her stomach also nosiated at times.. The Church house was pretty full last Sunday. We had Amos Miller opening and Mose Yoder main sermon more is from Oklahoma. didn't know Okla folks were coming but it always gives a pleasant surprise to see people come in from Okla Kansas as I grew up in Kansas and know most of those people. Jan 6, 1988-just pretty chilly again this morning but no frost which we think we do not need in Florida. Fair well to all who may read this.45

Ethridge Tenn. - Daniel M. Gingerich

Mrs. Delilah Gingerich was sick lately. Her arthritis had been bothering her a lot. She is feeling some better again. Our son Moses,4, is also a sick boy. This winter he started complaining of a headache, and also was very sleepy and slept a big part of the day. We were finally worried enough to take him to the family doctor. He seemed to suspect a brain tumor and made arrangements to get a CAT scan done which showed a growth in his brain. From there we went to a neurosurgeon in Nashville, TN, which was the closest one around. He admitted Moses into Vanderbilt Univ. Med. Ctr. right away where they performed more tests and eventually did brain surgery to get a biopsy. They then removed as much as they could get which they said was only about a third. The biopsy revealed a malignant brain tumor which by medical standards is incurable. Moses is now at home and so far seems to be holding his own with a little extra care etc. He is up and around some, probably the biggest part of the day. Surgery had put him back quite a bit. He seems to be pretty well recovered from that part except for a lot of fluid around the incision. He is happy again and does not seem to suffer any or very little, considering everything. While we were in Nashville at the hospital part of the States including middle Tennessee was covered with a blanket of snow. Nashville had about 8" of it where in our home county (Lawrence County) they had from 8 to 10"s. The newspapers said it was our heaviest snow fall in 20 yrs. Greyhound buses had quit running in some parts. I do not have any record of the temp. during that time. Later we had 14 above zero which was nearly the coldest we've had this winter. This occurred 3 or 4 times. At this writing the snow is all gone but the temp. is back down again only 28 above though. Our address is Rt. 1, box 105, Ethridge, TN 38456-9724.

Marion Kentucky - Samuel Hertzle

The first half of January had only on morning above the freezing point. The last half was almost the other way around. Our coldest was a 8* above. Some reported colder. The last few days it stayed above 60*. It was of interest to hear of the colder weather south and south-west of us. Here we have tapped maple trees and are making maple syrup. We hang around 200 buckets. Junior Yoders have also tapped. There were 9 babies for the year in the settlement. 4 girls and 5 boys. There were 4 weddings and 5 families moved in and also an over dose of hospital bills.

Glasgow KY - The Shetler Sisters

Jan. was a nice month. The lowest was 6 degrees and highest 56 degrees. Snowed on 6th and 7th, 22nd and 25th. Didn't stay long. The flu bug is around. I teached Mon and Tues as teacher Barbara Hochsteler had the flu. Some are still butchering. If plans hold out we want to head North Feb 1st. Dad youngest brother, Jake Shetler, is claiming his girl. Want to pick up Uncle Harley Yutsy in Canton Mo. Stop in Iowa to visit Aunts and Uncles. And be in Minn. till the 4th. Will be the first time in 19 years I had the whole family went on a trip together.

Guthrie KY - Jesse D. Peachey

Nice winter weather. Our lowest for the month was 3 above. Had around 5" snow the first part of month, lasted almost a week. Had heavy rain on 19th resulting in flooded roads and lowlands. Temp. in the sixties the last few days. John Yoder is home from the hospital and showing improvement although has quite a way to go yet, as he is mixed up some and can't remember much, also has trouble with double vision. He had severe head injuries when a colt became unruly that he was training ran off with him on a cart hitting a tree and upset the cart on him. Was in the hospital 5 weeks.

Dunnville KY - Marie Schlabach

January was a beautiful winter month with only 2 days of real cold being 11th and 12th with 4 in. snow that lasted a couple days. On the 25th, again had snow flurries but no accumulation. Are having plenty of rain and the ground is well soaked. Other than the 2 days of near zero we had 2 other days of 12 and rest were in high 20's with mostly in 30's and 40's and quite a bit of rain. Pigs and beef prices are up again. Elizabeth Coblentz and Jake and me met 9 others from Pa. and went to Mexico for Arthritis. Most had good results and could tell a difference already till we came home. Had 90 to 95 degree weather during the day there while was so cold here in the east and north.

Mercer PA - Dan J. Troyer

January was a nice month with not much snow or rain. Sunny and cloudy days about evenly divided.

A week of Cold Zero and below from the 5th to the 11th. $ below was the coldest and on the 12-13th were warmer, in the high 30s and low 40s. The14th was down to zero again. Then in the high 20s to the low 40s till the 28th it went down to zero again, then in the high 20s to the low 40s till the 28th it was zero again It is raining this morning, Feb 1

Troutville, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

Had a cold January. The first part was fair weather. Middle of January was cold the temperatures were in the teens during the day and down around 0 in the evening. Had a few snow storms and also high winds. January 28th 29th and 30th were warm days, was up in 40's. Most people are done with their butchering.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

January as a whole was unusually mild this year. From the 5th to the 7th we had a storm with a lot of wind and minus zero temperatures. Also, heavy snow, although it didn't last real long. The rest of the month was calm. We had snow flurries nearly every day, and occasional snow showers but not near as much as usual in January. The last few days in January were very warm and mild, seemed almost like spring. Total precipitation was 1.03 in. Snowfall was 10 inches. Highest temp. was 58* on the 20th . Lowest was -15* below on the 7th. -Community Note- Mrs. Alvin Troyer had emergency surgery on January 11 and was in the hospital until the 14th. She is recuperating at home and seems to be coming along well. Address is:

Rt. 3, Conneautville, Pa. 16406

Spartansburg, Penna. - Thomas B. Miller

January started in with no snow and pleasant temperatures, but soon we had a little snow and colder weather every day. By the 7th, we had 4" of snow and 20 below zero in morning. The second week was much the same, some more snow and cold mornings but warming up to the high 20's by noon. The third week of January, the snow melted with rain mixed in. The 20th was very nice - 55*. A dandelion was found in the garden in full bloom. But then the 21st brought a cold wind with snow and much of the next few days the same. On the 30th the snow started melting and by the next morning most of our 4 " were gone and clear blue skies and 50* temperatures. Sawmills are really going strong. Lumber prices are above normal.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The first wk. of Dec. was snowy, which made good sleighing. The second wk. was milder with showers on the 9th. The 16th was stormy and blustry bringing us close to a foot of snow that night. Christmas day was the high for the month with temp. around 48*. The Tues. after that was our lowest with 9.

Eli, 16, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan E. Gingerich, lost 2 fingers and hurt the third one on Dec. 3rd, when he was helping on the resaw at their sawmill. The belt ran off and the feed works stopped but the blade was still spinning when he reached underneath to put on the belt.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Baltic, Ohio -John L. Yoder

Our first month of 88 is now coming to a close. Having had mostly mild winter weather only a few times did thermometer register zero. Some snow but only a few inches at a time and did not last long. Cattle prices still good. Pig prices also holding out well. Hay and straw finding a good market at local community sales.

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Borntrager

Many farmers are buying hay and grain. No live stock out anymore than just for exercise. Crops are all inside. Only some fodder shock out yet here and there. Weather has been mostly mild. Coldest for the winter was in January 2nd and 4 below zero for short time. Only had about 2 days of strong wind. Some rooves were blown off. Some trees blown down and limbs. We are still low in moisture although some springs have picked up some. Had some rain and snow in January. Jan. 30 nice spring morning at 40 degrees. The hog market is nearing 50 cents per pound. Beef is also up some. The cheese plants are looking for more milk

Benton Area - Levi S. Miller

January had a variety of weather. It dipped down to zero a few times, but was mostly pretty mild. The weather was in favor for alot of flu and sickness. Quite a lot of little children had pneumonia and were in the hospital. Alvin age 8 son of Jonas A.M. Millers received a broken leg above the knee about 5 weeks ago when he was unloading manure. His uncles were out hunting, which scared the horses when they shot. He couldn't hold them and jumped off onto the frozen ground, he was in the hospital in traction for 3 weeks and is now in a body cast at home enjoying a sunshine box from his school mates.

Berlin Area - Raymond Weaver

The New year downed at 3 degrees above 0 with mostly clear skies but got colder so that by 6th it was 4 below. A few days a little warmer so that we had a lite Jan. thaw with a good shower the 18th but cooled off again Sat 23 we had bit snow and turned colder by 26th it was 4 above zero. But moderated again by Sat 30th was 42 degrees. Snow mostly gone. Farmers are hauling manure and filling ice houses and attending farm sales. A good bit of flu and pneumonia mong local people. Much sickness and many funerals.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

Crop and weather report: Our first month of 88 is now coming to a close. Having had mostly mild winter weather only a few times did thermometer registered zero. Some snow but only a few inches at a time and did not last long. Cattle prices still good. Pig prices also holding out well. Hay and straw finding a good market at local community sales.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

The New Year dawned at 24* above with mostly clear skies But it got colder so that by the 6th it was 4 below. A few days we had a little warmer and had a light January thaw with a good shower on the 18th. It soon cooled off again, on Sat, the 23rd we had a light snow and it turned colder by the 26th it was 4 above zero. It moderated again by Sat, the 30th and the snow is mostly gone. Farmers are hauling manure and filling ice houses, attending farm sales.

A good bit of pneumonia is among local people. Much sickness and many funerals.

Levi D. Hershberger (cancer patient) of Millersburg #5, is back from Mexico and he is taking Chemo treatments. He is having a hard cough. The treatments give him releaf of excess fluid.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

We had 6 inches of snow and 1 inch of rain in January and 1/2 inch of that rain came the last night in January. So it's on the dry side. Had 4 mornings below zero, coldest 3 below. Beef and calf prices are higher, top beef $66 and calves $170. Hogs up and down $39-$47.50, pigs .75 to $1.00 lb. Hay is cheaper, so is straw. There have been a lot of funerals in January mostly older people. John D. Troyers 104th birthday is coming up Feb. 15th. Address is 3819 Sr 39 Star R. Millersburg,Ohio. 44654. Send him a greeting, etc. His mind is fairly good yet. He recently told us of things that happened 100 years ago. When his folks moved, and he cried to go along back with the wagons.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

January was a nice winter month on the mild side. Had zero around the 6th. Not much snow. Jan 18th it was 46 and Jan. 25th was a nice spring like day. Next morning Jan 26th we had a surprise. It was down below zero. And 4 to 6 in of snow. Farmers are busy shredding fodder, cutting fire wood, skidding logs, hauling manure, doing chores, and attending farm sales. Dairy cows are a better price. One sold for $1550 in the farm sale of Herman Nussbaum. 100lb bull calves sold in Kidron for $1.58 per pound. Dairy heifers of all ages are selling good. Hogs and feeder pigs fair price. The coyotes are more and more. A man with turkeys roaming the farm found one dead and chewed up. Couple days later there were several more. He talked to some authoritatives. And said it rounds like the work of Coyotes. They done it during the night.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had a couple of real cold spells and then warm spells again after the cold ones, coldest we had was 10* below. Was cold long enough at a time that people got their ice houses filled with from 7" - 9" of ice. Temp. in 40's and 50's last couple days. Will soon be syrup making time again. Pre. Noah H. Raber, 37 slipped on ice while backing wagon down the barn bank and fell on the wagon tongue hurting his abdomen which caused him lots of pain. They took him to the hospital then where xrays showed 2 broken ribs, this happened January 30th. Alvin Masts had retirement sale on the 22nd to dispose of the farm machinery and cattle, things sold good, they have their daddy's house about ready to move in and their son Lewis and wife will take over the farming. Joe A. Keims moved into their new house recently. A new school house is planned to be put up this summer which makes 8 for this community with 5 church districts.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We've had mostly cold temp. through the month of Jan. Eight degs. being the lowest. We haven't had more than l or 2 " of snow at a time till this past week. We had closer to 3 or 4" but is drifted at places. Young folks have enjoyed some skating.

Roman Eicher, l6, broke his arm in a skating accident. Mrs. John E. Yoder had a hernia operation. The baby of Daniel and Lydia Miller spent some time in the hosp. due to colds or flu. This is the 3rd infant to have a hosp. stay this winter for our community. Others have been sick too with croup, colds, etc.

A local young woman left her 3 children at her parents place while she went to town. But she did not return. Her car was found in Mansfield, but no trace of her. That was 9 or l0 days ago. At last report they hadn't heard of her yet.

Freeport, OH - Henry A.J. Miller

January brought us a variety of weather, some rain also some light skiffs of snow.On the morning of January 6 was our coldest morning with 10* below 0. We had 4 mornings below 10*, 7 mornings in the tens and 7 mornings in the 20's and 9 mornings between 30* and 50*. That brought the morning average to 19*. Our evenings were 0* on the 5th and 3* on the 6th had 10 evenings in the teens, 8 evenings in the 20's, 4 in the 30's and 7 evenings from 40* to 55*. Average evening temperature was 25* for January. We had a god bit of cloudy weather and again some nice sunshine days on January 30th it was as high as 62* and 31st up to 60* with some wind the last few days and started to sprinkle some last evening and is at it this morning. So February is starting in with 50* weather. If the old saying holds true, February should be a nice month as the last Friday of January was a nice day. By tomorrow we will see what Mr. Groundhog will do. Men are cutting wood and logs and keeping the manure piles from getting too big. Women are sewing, quilting and itching to get seeds in the ground when we have them nice days

Stockport, Ohio - Warren Fussner

New Years Day was cold and fair. Was cold and fair until the 4th when we got a light snow. The 5th cold and fair. On the 6th, Old Christmas, it was 6* below zero. The 7th it was 2* below. Snowy on the 8th. It was nice thru until the 17th when we got some rain,, was then rainy thru the 19th. On the 20th it was nice and sunny tem. in the 50's, On the 21st it got colder and 22nd was snowy. Nice until the 26th it turned colder, 27th and 28th was nice. Warming up on the 29th and 30th. The 31st was nice, some windy. Water table remains low. Farmers are tapping sugar trees. Ervin Hershberger cooked 1 day. One 500 gallon tank cooked down to 10 gallon syrup. Farmers hauling manure, buzzing fire wood and butchering. Trapping season ended January 31st. Hog prices are down, in upper $40's. Baby calves are slightly lower, but good holstein bull calves still bring a good price. Some over $1.00 a pound. Going for veal barns. Feeder pig prices slightly lower, but still in the $1.00 a pound area. A lot different than when we started to farm in 1968. Gave $125.00 for a Jersey Cow. $175.00 for a First

Guernsey Heifer. Our first team was less than $400.00. In 1970 my wife was in the hospital and we had no idea what to do to get money for the hospital bill. I came home from the hospital and shortly a man came looking for feeder pigs. We had several 8 week old and some 6 week old still on the sows. He bought them all. So when the wife was released from the hospital we had enough cash to pay it all. It was $742.00. i think that was a gift from Above. Better than Insurance or Aid.

Fredricktown, Ohio - Sara Miller

The New Year started in with a cold snap with temperature around 36 degrees to 10 below. It was nice clear sunshine days till the middle of January . Warmed up and had a few damp and rainy days-26 to 28. Was colder again and got a few inches of snow till the 29th and 30th. It got warmer up to 55 degrees but nice so the snow is bout all gone. Wayne Glick, 3 year old son of Marvin Glick, was in the hospital almost 2 weeks. He was a very sick boy, low at times that he was on on the breathing machine.

Many people are busy butchering. Menfolks can keep busy making wood and shredding corn fodder if weather permits.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Joshua Raber son of David age 2 fell down the stairs knocking a tooth out and 2 teeth on top backward in his mouth. A surgeon Dentist put the top teeth back and he's not to bite on them for 2 weeks. January was unusually nice with about 1 week of zero weather. We also had rainy weather. We've had very little snow yet.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had mild weather for Dec. with quite a lot of rain. On the 28th had rain and ice, then turned to snow, about 1 to 2". Our coldest was 10 degrees on the 30th. Amos D. Graber had surgery to remove some of his intestines. He had quite a lot of pain later, but found his bowels had telescoped and now that is corrected and is feeling better. Kanashia, 18, daughter of Henry and Kathryn Zehr had a lump removed from a lymph gland and is now starting with chemotherapy treatments. Mrs. Marian Schmucker was riding in a car, where the driver, who was on medication got a dizzy spell and ran into a tree and received a badly bruised face.

Church District Divided

Our church was divided recently, so the men were busy making a new bench wagon and a few more benches to make a full set. Lewis Schwartz, 42, son of Menno Schwartz was in the hospital about 2 weeks from having seizures and also pneumonia. He is in the hospital every so often.

Wm. (Bill) Miller who recently had a hip replacement had to have a 4 - by-pass heart surgery. At last reports he was coming along ok. Barbara, daughter of Andy Grabers, got her hand in a hot glue roller at a cabinet top shop and had to have it under her skin by the stomach so it would heal better for 3 weeks. Nathan, small son of Danny Schmuckers had to be in hospital about 8 days with a cold. Beings he was so little, weighed 3 lb. 4 oz. at birth and is now up to almost 7th.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

January 1988 was sunny, cold, and mild. The forepart of the month was cold with zero degrees and lower, along with sunny and cloudy skies both and snow flurries. The last week of the month, we had another cold snap, after having a warmer spell in between. The 25th was cloudy, snowy and a biting wind with temperature 28*. In the P.M. it started getting colder and the temperature dropped fast. By evening it was 6 above. Had zero weather till the 27. On the 28th temperature started rising and by the 29th, 30th and 31st, had 50* weather. Very little snow, not enough to cover the ground.there have been no sleighs nor snow mobiles on the road all winter. During the cold snap, brought a lot skaters on the ice. Butchering is on the go. Lots of sickness among children and babies of croup, cough, and sore throat. Weather statistics for the year of 1987 high 96 on August 2. Low - 6 on January 24th, average 52.97*. Rainfall amounted to 33.56 inches, snowfall 18.2 inches. There were 85 clear days, 186 partly cloudy, 94 cloudy and 62 rainy and 28 thunder storms.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

The New Year dawned nicely and was nice but cold. Had some snow left from last year. It turned colder and had subzero temperatures for around a week. It warmed up though and thawed around and froze and we had some treacherous walking on the 6th. But was some warmer again with nice sunshiny day. On the 12th it was cloudy and rainy. We had some wind but not destructive. On 17th we again had some rain. On Monday the 25th, we had over 2" snow, came down thick and fast at times and was quite windy. Some schedules were cancelled but wind died and we did not get all the predicted storms, however, some more below zero weather. People are having flu, etc. Sister Mabel, Mrs. Sam Graber is still in critical condition due to more strokes. She is not responding much as we want her too.

Nappanee, Ind. - Joni D. Gingerich

Jan. has been a rather changeable month, the first 3 days were nice and mild, then from the 4th to the 10th it was very cold, with the temp. dropping below zero part of the time, it then turned warmer and more pleasant with a few all cloudy and very damp days until up to the 25th. Then on the 28th it was 34*. Weather varied till the last few days of the month when it reached a high of near 60.

We had 14 sunny days, and 6 all cloudy throughout the month, so I don't think we didn't had anything to complain about.

Health throughout the community has been good in comparison to some winters, of course there have been a few colds and possibly some flu, but I don't think there has been very much like some winters so far, althou the winter is a long ways from over.

Mrs. Menno, Amanda Kauffman, who was bothered with sugar Diabetes for a number of years. and she has been in and out of the hosp. a number of times. The doctors finally had to amputate one leg as she had a sore on her foot that they couldn't heal. She is 67 yrs. old.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

We have had real cold weather so far in January, but not much snow.

There seems to be a lot of sick children, especially small babies.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

January came in very cold and almost no snow which was quite hard on hay fields and berry patches. We had nice sunshine but was -7 degrees and windy at the coldest. The third week it went above 32 degrees once more and had an all day rain the 19th. We got a nice layer of snow the 23rd and 25th. It was again down to zero and lower teens the 26th and 27th. It warmed to 35 degrees the 28th and steadily warmed to 58 degrees the 30th bringing an all day rain the 31st.

Lovington, Ill, - Henry R. Yoder

January passed rather cold at times then moderating again. Very little snow. However, two mornings below zero then warmer again. Four mornings above the freezing mark. The last 3 days were quite windy from the South but slight warmer every day. Several rains during the month. If it had been snow we would have had a plenty. The old saying has been whichever wind is on New Years day will be the prevailing wind the next 40 days. This year happened that the wind was NorthWest up until evening then turned sometime before morning. Thus far we've had as much wind from South then West as NorthWest.

Farmers had plenty of nice weather to get the manure on the fields in January. Lots of grain moving now especially corn and soybeans. The markets had a swing upwards that seemed to cause the selling. Top was 6.23 on soybeans, corn 2.03 but have dropped back again. Corn now 1.90 and soybeans 5.95. This has been the top thus far since harvest. However the market could return. we don't know. Hog market hasn't changed much. The demand for feeder pigs has slacked slightly. Some predictions have been for a better market on hogs but it hasn't effected the feeder pig

Omer Beachy fell while working on a wick building. He fell to the ground from a 12 foot side wall. He was hospitalized for 3 days at the Monticello hospital then released with a brace to hold his broken vertebra in place till it heals. Mrs. Adlai Miller fell in November. She also has acute bursitis in her right shoulder. She can hardly walk and not able to go to church which causes lonely days. Mrs Noah Beachy hasn't been able to attend church since Nov. which causes lonely days. Mrs. Lavern Schlabach slipped and fell on ice and fractured her elbow on January 22.

Canton, MO - Jacob R. Hochstetler

December was damp but mild. Had around 1/2 inch of rain the 7th. It snowed the 14th and 15th. Which brought us around 10 inches of snow. The mailman missed 1 day. The roads were opened until the 22nd day after the storm. Also had thunder and lightening with the snowstorm. Which sounded very unusual. We had an all day rain the 19th which took a lot of snow. The snow was about all gone until Christmas. Had some snow Christmas day. The last week in December it got colder again. January was nice. Had a cold spell the week of the 5th. When it got down to 10 below zero. We had an all day rain on the 19th then warmer the rest of the week which made it real muddy. We had a cold spell again the 24th-25th when it went down to zero again.

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

January weather was mostly nice winter weather. We had 2 cold spells was down to 0 on January 6th and 25th. Had a few windy days the 4th and the 7th. The last couple days it warmed up to 40* or more thru the day. 27* morning temperature. Men folks put up ice at 3 different places on the 9th, 11th and 12th ice 8 1/2" to 9" thick. Several of this area attended the funeral of Harvey Miller in Jamesport, Mo area (23 year old boy) on January 3rd.

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

We are having nice winter weather, with not much snow, about 8" fell in Dec., but no bad drifts. The thermometer showed zero or below for only 6 morns. in Jan., with 5 below being the coldest. And that on Jan. 6. Yesterday it was in the 60's above!

Ice on ponds was from 8 to 9" thick, some of neighbors took advantage and stored some away for use next summer. On Dec. 30 there was a tragic accident south of Jamesport on Rte. 190, when Temp. was from 5 to 25 degs. the last few days.

Prairie Home, MO - Phineas A. Mast

January has been a mild month with just evough cold weather to freeze. Ice thick enough to put up. Ice house were all filled. Not much snow on the night of the 30th we had rain. Dan Beachy has a lot of days that he does not feel well sometimes gets dizzy spells. He fell 2 times lately and had to have help to get up. His home address is R1 Prairie Home Mo. 65068

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

January 26 temp was from 5* to 25* the last few days. Today Moses Schrocks went to Prairie Home, Mo. to the wedding of John Burkholder and Ada Lee. Fannie Martin is in the hospital since last Friday, January 22. She had a diabetic sore and gangrene has settled in. The Doctor said the infection of it has spread all through her body. Two of her daughters are staying with her today while Moses Schrocks are at the wedding. Reuben Wickey and Morris Earp were at the Humansville community last weekend, the 24th.

January 27 is nice and sunny today, temp. almost 40*. News from the hospital this morning was that they need to operate on Fannie Martin's foot this afternoon. Said they need to amputate it either below the knee or above the knee.

Revere/Kahoka,MO - Jacob A Mast

Another month gone in the new year. We had some cold weather with the coldest at 10* below zero on the 6th, the high being 60* on the 30th. 3 ice houses were filled in our area,with 8 to 10" thick ice depending where the pond was located.

Eli Burkholder and dau Sarah and Lydia Mast attended the Burkholder-Lee wedding at Prairie Home, MO last week.

Jacob Masts took her mother (Mrs. Dave {Sarah} Eicher to Kansas City MO where she is taking Cheltion treatments, last Tuesday. Martha stayed with her mother while Jacob stayed with the driver and picked up those that were to the wedding at Prairie Home. They came home early Thursday Morning. Sarah and Martha came home on Saturday evening and have plans to go back by Feb. 8th for another week.

Clatita Ok - Kathyrn Miller

January started in with real nice weather. On the 6th it snowed all day. Had about a foot of snow, which was a rare treat for the Southerners! But was also very unhandy for the natives. Also had several mornings. that it went down to 0. Enough that the children that had ice skates used them. Has been very nice since giving folks gardening fever.

Bis. John Detweiler's and daughter and the David Yoder's spent several days with their dau. and sister the Elmer Yoder Jr.

Visitors at Mart Hochstetlers for an overnight stop were the Eli and Ervin Yoder's and John Hershberger. They also attended church at Herman Stutzman's the l0th.

last week. Andy Miller's brought their son, Andrew, home. He had been down in TX helping his cousin on a dairy. Then just the day before he was supposed to come home he cut his left foot with a chainsaw. He then spent two days in the hosp. and another wk. in TX. The bone going to the big toe is 90% cut, so now he has to be extra careful so as he won't break it off completely, because they still haven't put a cast on. But hope they can, by next wk.

Saw our first robins this morning.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

We had a good taste of winter this month. The snow that fell on Christmas was with us all during January. A warming trend the last week has melted of the fields but there is still snow along the tree rows and ditches. We had below zero on a number of mornings with a low of about -12*. We are hoping this froze some green bugs which were creating some brown spots in the wheat fields.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Daniel D. Yoder

New Year's Day dawned cold at zero and windy, but sunny. Gradually warmed up next few days then cold again to 4* below and stayed cold for most of a week. Not much snow on the ground. Middle of the month on it was warmer with raing the 31st and lots of mud the last week. Temperature was up to 56* on the 29th and almost same on the 30th. Morning of 31st was 50* and several hours later down to 32* and kept gooing down slowly rest of day. Lots of ice skating weather. Pig prices are strtonger since pig report came out with prices over a dollar a pound. Andy, 10, son of John G. Yutizys seems to be gaining after his treatments for leukemia and the tests showed clear again. He also had it 5 years ago. Sam Kauffman, 47, was in the hospital for a hernia operation.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nisley

There is lots of pneumonia, bronchitis and flu going around. Ruth, baby of Roman Raber's Robert, baby of David Mast's and Christy, son of Noah Hershberger's all had a hospital stay because of pneumonia. Ervin Lambright was pretty well recovered from his accident last fall when he had to have surgery on his knee again a few weeks ago. I understood he had a torn ligament, so he is probably off his feet again. David Stutzman was in the hospital a few days when they operated and took his appendix out. Mrs. Cora Helmuth had a complete mastectomy a few weeks ago. She is home again now, but haven't heard how she is since. Her address is Rt.1 Hazleton, Iowa 50641. Old Andy Kurtz, who had his 92nd birthday in November had a fall in his bedroom recently. He was lying face down on the floor when they got to him. No bones broken, but he was quite sore a few days. His address - Rt.2 Fairbank, Iowa 50629. We had quite a few blizzardy days in January. Also had very cold at times, temperatures down to 10 below zero at times with a very strong wind. The latter part of the month is nice and sunny, tho, temperatures up to the 40's and snow is melting.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntrager

January has brought us some colder temperatures. The 1st week we had mostly sub-zero temperatures with a blizzard. But we had nice sunny zuiet days through the cold spell but stayed cold for about 1 week but then moderated again and have had some nice mild days but then dipping around 0 a few times again with blizzard in the p.m. of the 12th with not much visibility but didn't last too long. Have been having scattered light snow now and then. Yesterday the 29th was a very nice day thawing and snow settling and so forth did not freeze last night now foggy this morning. We had a heavy coat of snow about 1 foot deep but this morning the ground is showing up in spots also have big drifts as we had a strong wind on the 25th blowing the snow in drifts.The farm across the road from us was sold at public auction on January 22nd selling and $490 per acre 160 acres. Toby Petersheims were the buyers from Clark, Mo. Then the 80 acres 1/2 mile north also sold the same day as they belonged to the same folks now deceased and had no children. The 80 acres sold for &855 an acre. Too a non-Amish both on public auction. Ben L. Petersheim and Jacob Beachy left the evening of the 22nd to be in Prairie Home, Mo over Sunday and attend the wedding on January 26th at the Noah Lees

of Noahs daughter and John M. Burkholder. They were home again on Thursday. Fannie wife of Joni Petersheim was addmitted to the Cresco Hospital on New Years Day for tests etc. after having complications. Came home in p.m. January 2nd. Seems to be doing better.

Utica, Minn. - Atlee J. Shetler

January had quite a variation in temp. Also a lot of sunshine. The first l0 days it was from 0 to l5 below and some in our area reported 26 below. On the 4th it was windy and a few days it never got up to zero. On the l0th it was l2 below. on the 11th 22 above and went up to 30 above and by 2:30 we got a real blizzard and went down to zero again the next day. By the end of the week it went up to above freezing again a few days. On the 19th and 20th it was not cold but windy. Then we got a foot of snow on the 23rd and it went down to zero. Two days later it was up to 30 and we got a real blizzard. Went down to zero again the next day. More snow on the 24th. Nice in the morning but 10 above and around 18 " of snow in all, and by 8pm all of a sudden it got real windy. Roads stayed open but made for some excitement for the people that were away from home as it was on a Sun. eve. For the next few days temp. varied between 26 and 42 above.

John Borntrager, our oldest member, missed church on the 3rd. He gets chest pains and some dizziness, but since he seems better again, was in church again the last time.

Harmony, Minn. - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

We had a mild winter up to New Years day. The first ten days were mostly bright sunshine with temperature below zero. On 6th and 7th we had 21 degrees while others had 30 degrees. By the 11th got cloudy and not so cold, that week the sun shone only a few times. Was in the twenties most mornings with some fog. The twelfth it was 33 degrees in the morning. Got windy and snowed in P.M.. Turned into a blizzard by 4 o'clock and lasted 3 hours. Was starlight by dark. Only left several inches of snow. Still had around 4" from old snow. Below zero by Wed. morning but moderated within a few days. The 19th we got another 8 to 19 inches snow but not much wind. By the 23rd it was another 6 inches snow, and 5 degrees. The last week was below zero in mornings till the 29th it was 23 degrees and hovered up to 44 degrees that day. The 25th brought us another blizzard. No school that day. As of today the 30th it's very foggy and temperature at 40 degrees.

Quite a bit of butchering was done during this month yet. Both hogs and beeves butchered and some making homemade bologna.

Pine City, Minn- Phineas Borntrager

Our January was much like winter. Had 16 days below zero. Different days it didn't hit the 0 mark. Had from 4 th 28 below Jan 12th and Jan 25th we had real Minnesota blizzard. Had lots of foggy days. Have around 8 inches of snow on level. Work among the men is mostly choring and butchering and cutting wood. Schools missed 3 days on account of the weather. 2 buggy shops seem also that they can keep busy. Also 3 farmers stock that seem to keep fairly busy. Still some corn to pick at places. Was 12 below this morn and is now 18 degrees at 1 o'clock mostly cloudy and a breeze from the east.

Augusta, Wis.- Joseph Schrock

The first 10 days in Jan. were real winter weather . A low of 23 below and some had colder in lower places. We had 15 morning below zero. On the night of the 12th it cooled off 47 degrees in 16 hours. Last week we had 2 days in the 40. The highest was 46 so now we have some ground sticking out in places. The grass was green under the snow. Our lawn was nice and green . Now Feb. 1 it is 5 below again we had 20 in of snow. Now we are down to about 5 or 6 again.

Pardeeville, Wis. - Mrs. Joe E. Bontrager

Jan. started in cold, but had milder weather later on. Lots of snow since middle of Jan. Sledding better than usual as a rain turned into snow.

Levi Chupp is fair this winter. Mr. Elmer Miller isn't able to get out of the house much.

Amherst Wis. - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

January started in rather cold temp. going below zero on New Years, which was almost the 1st time for this winter. The next week we had subzero weather most of the week. But next it was milder again. On the 17th it was very foggy in morning. During the night of the 19th it really snowed. Got more snow then we had anytime before this winter. Snowed alittle everyday for awhile and on the 25th we had a snowy day too. Snowed all day and with some wind. It seemed more like an old fashion day. Some roads. would be good sledding.

Greenwood, Wis. - Jonas P. Bontrager

The first 10 days of Jan. were below zero and the lowest 28 below on the 6th and altogether there were 15 days of below zero temp. We had around 15" of snow through the month, the biggest was around 8" on the 19th. Sure had nice winter weather this winter so far.

Medford, Wis. - Clarence Miller

The first ten days in January were cold with mostly below 0 temperatures. The coldest being 30 below. Also had some nice snows the 12th started snowing. So nice but in afternoon got stormy and several times since that it blew snow and drifted but not so cold a few times. It went below 0 again. The last 2 days it didn't go down to freezing overnite seemed like spring the snow settled a lot. But got colder again on the 31st was down to 10 degrees by evening.

Blair, Wis. - Mrs. Moses B. Miller

First half of January was cold. Temperature below zero in mornings from January 4 to January 11. The coldest was 27 below zero on the 6th. Was some milder till the last week, the coldest was 30 below on the 27th. The 29th and 30th were warmer, and our deep snow really melted, leaving a lot of bare spots. Harvey C. Miller attended the funeral of his cousin Harvey, at Jamesport, Mo. on January 3rd, who was killed in an accident. Yost Hochstetler 78 and wife Fannie 79 were somewhat laid up . Yost some way fell on the hard frozen gound while helping haul hay. He hurt his side and back. A few days later, Jannie fell on the ice and hurt her shoulder and back. They were not able to attend church on January 10th, but both are gaining.

Cashton, Wis. - Joe C. Bontrager

January was from mild to cold, the coldest we had was 30 below on January 27th in the morning and by 12 noon we had 18 above and average of 8* per hour raisee. On the 25th, we had a real old fashioned snow storm snowing and blowing all day which left around 20 in on the level plus some drifts on the 29 it warmed up and thawed Fridan night and was around 40* till Sunday morning, by that time about 1/2 of our snow was gone, leaving some icy yards.

Wilton, Wis. - Ben E. Borntrager

December was mostly mild for Dec. Temperature ranged from 32 to 6 above for the month, quite a few mornings around the 20 mark. Had about 3 in. snow on the 6th and had an all day snow the 16th which we have most of it left. I expect about ten inches on the average. We had a heavy mist during the night of the 30th which left the black top a glare of ice which some enjoyed skating till it was sanded down. Yards are quite icy at places. On the 31st it was 8 degrees in the morning and got colder through day and was at 0 by eve and was 13 below on New Years morning and 8 below the 2nd of Jan. But the wind is back in the South again so maybe it will warm up in a few days.

January was quite cold at times we had 14 mornings with 0 to 21 below in the morning. The 4th, 5th, and 6th it didn't go above 13 below the warm part of the day. Quiote a few had frozen pipes. The third week was from 15 to 28 above 0 in the morning. Till the 23rd it was 0 again. We had a real snow blizzard during the night of the 12th and the 20th we had another real snow storm with quite a few snow drifts that lanes had to be plowed out with snow plows and the 25th we had another all day snow sorm which brought back memories of my childhood days when still at home. The 27th was 0/13 again and by the 29th it was 20/0 and went up to 38 and the snow started settling pretty fast and didn't freeze during night and the snow really left during night and was at 40/0 in the morning and 37/0 the 31st so we had our January thaw after all the cold weather, but turned cold towards evening down to 22/0. Amos I. Yoder is having trouble with pneumonia for a couple weeks and was in hospital from Monday evening the 25th to sometime Friday. Mrs. Mose J. Yoder had an appendix operation the eve of the 22nd and came home Sunday eve and seems to be gaining as well as can be expected. Wm. son of Dan and Rebecca Borntreger was also in hospital with kitroubles.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

The forepart of Dec. was very muddy. Hog pens were so muddy it was hard to find a place to pour their feed. By the last of Dec. temps got down around 0. also had some snow. It stayed around 0 until the second week in Jan. it dipped down to 9 below. Also had a real snow storm then by the 15th of Jan. It warmed up to 40 degrees and most of our snow disappeared. It even rained on the 17th. The 20th it rained all night making roads very icy now we are getting a lot of snow on top of the ice. Those going to their father and grandfather (Fred Schlabachs) funeral in Arthur Ill. were the Jacob Beachy family (a dau to Fred). The Lester Lambright family, Fred Beachy family, Marvin Yoder family, Abe Beachys and son and Mrs. Jerry Bontrager and children. The funeral was on Dec. 26. Mrs Delbert Schmucker of here and Sam Schmucker and Raymond D. Schmucker of Mic Mich travel together to Geauga Co. Ohio for the funeral of their Aunt. This community and another community have tried different times to reach the Centerville, Mich area by phone with the number in the diary for that area and have never been able to get an answer. We feel there should be another number to call or something in order to make connection. In case of death how could your settlement be notified? A load was to the teachers meeting on Jan 16 in Mio Mich. Owen Beachy from Bloomfield, Iowa brought up a load of machinery and plans to move up sometime this spring. Mr. and Mrs. Elva Miller and Ervin Beachy attended the funeral of Levi G. Miller in Arthur Ill. an Uncle to Elva.

Bronson, Michigan - O.A. Graber

The weather report for the month is somewhat typical for January. The first and third week we had our coldest weather. The first week we had four mornings with below zero and one morning about 12 below and the third week we had 10 below one morning and 6 below the next morning. Neither week did bring us much snow like we have seen at times other years. Corn prices are going up to about 2.00 a bushel and with it land prices seem to be booming again too. The boom might hold out the election year or more. After that we have to wait and see if the mints can supply us enough money to keep us operating. Whoever thought of when the rich people in 1940 were paying 10 to 15 cents a loaf for bread while poor people baked their own. Now we are paying 1.19 40 years from now, and the poor people buying their bread when on sale.

We're having a January thaw (Jan. 31)-Brrr-February, March, keep marching on! But Easter is slight early (April 1st) so everything will be fine. Present Senior Citizens of Bronson Mi. (over 65). Ora Graber, Fanny Graber, Kathryn Hershberger.

Litchfield, Mich - Cathryn Schmucker

We had about two weeks of below zero weather. Then it warmed up some. They got the ice houses filled which was a cold job. Was up to 55 degrees the last two days in January. Butchering and canning meat is being done. Men are cutting wood and hauling manure. Had about 8 inches of snow in January but ground is bare again.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

January 30th the consistent cold spell has broken with above freezing temp, 40* this morning. Snow settling and melting, temp to 10 below zero during month. Very few times with above freezing temp.Live stock markets Good to choice steers - 58 - 63.50 Beef loins - 45 - 50 Prime veal - 85 - 95 Fat hogs 36 - 37.50

Montgomery MI - Katie L. Eicher

December was a mild month, cloudy, rain, blustery and snow showers describes the month. About every day 30* and over. Morning in 20's coldest in morning was 29th at 23* warmest in morning was 40* on the 8th and up to 45* that day. Only had 1 clear sunny day the 21st.24th day before Christmas was 40* Eve 44* and rain, 29th was our first heavy snow fall.

Maggie, Mrs. Pre. John M. Schwartz fell while getting off the buggy. A bad bruise and ligaments tore in the left wrist which is now in a splint. A badly bruised muscle up by the hip of left leg. she sits mostly on the chair, can't get up alone or walk alone, uses the wheel chair to get around in the house. She is the mother of Samuel J. Schwartz who is an M.D. on a wheel chair so they had an extra chair, Samuel is a budget scribe. Maggie is 74, address is Brown Road, Reading Route 1 Mich.

Amos N. Schwartz has not too much relief of his back ailment, chiropractor says it's a crushed disk and pinched nerve. He is getting 3 or 4 treatments a week. He would be glad to hear of others who had same experience. Address is S. Fremont Road Montgomery Route 1 Mich. 49255

Bishop Samuel M. Schwartz is slowly loosing out with his battle with cancer he got no relief of the last trip to Mexico, they came home December 6th were gone 4 weeks, they would be glad for mail.Address is Hamman Road Montgomery Route 1, Mich 4925 5

January was nice winter month. hardly any snow till the 24th when we had a real snow storm but no wind, had an inch more night of 25th. On the 4th , had very cold 4* to 18* and a strong wind, put chill factor 32 below. 5th was 6 chill factor 4. 6th went up to 7* chill factor 17.. Wind died down and was a calm month from zero to 30* rest of month.

Maggie-Mrs. John M. Schwartz is not improving like her family would like to see. still mostly on wheel chair, Granddaughter's are there to help out from her sprained muscle. can not walk alone.

Noah Small, son of Joe and Effie Girod, 3 month old had a double hernia operation, in Cold Water Hospital on January 12th.

Bishop Samuel M. Schwartz is still loosing out on his battle with cancer. is getting weaker and can hardly walk the last nerve block in the hospital only weakened his legs more and did not help the pains.

Desboro Ont. Canada - Noah J. Stutzman

Had very little snow in Dec. comparing to some yrs. Only a few skiffs now and then, and rain in between. On the 11th we had a strong east wind with ice and freezing rain in a.m. doing a fair amount of damage to trees and some rooves. Roman Yoder had 16 sheets steel and straping torn off his barn. Various trees were broken down or uprooted. Snowed every day until the 24th (not much at a time) On the 24th it started raining in eve. and by Christmas morn. not much snow was left. At least 50 percent ground showed. Ground started freezing that eve and by the 30th it was 5 below zero. Had a snow blizzard from N.E. the 29th but it mostly all blew on. New Years Day was very blustery and wind in p.m. with strong W. west.. Again some snow and wind the 2nd, but still only very little on the ground, except in drifts, and ground is frozen hard.

So far for the month of January it was a rather mild winter from normal. We seem to get a cold spell, then milder again. Was 10 below on the 7th, 2 below on the 8th and 43 above the 12th, 8 below the 13th, 22 below the 14th, 42 above the 16th, 41 on the 20th, and 9 below on the 22nd. Its mild today (24) and wet snow. Rained and mild as week ago that took almost all our snow. Rec'.d less than 2" the last 3 days.

Manure is still easily spread with manure spreaders, instead of hauling with sleighs.

Menno J. Stutzman was attacked by a rabid cat awhile ago. When he entered his driving shed he noticed a stray cat sitting up above, watching him. When he turned to leave, the cat jumped down and attached. He received a scratched arm and bites on one leg. The dog came to rescue and killed the cat.

Test showed rabies, so Menno is taking the shots.

St. Mary's Ont. - David S. Graber

Dec. was another month of mixture weather. At present now the 28th the ground is bare, except a few spots here & there. Week before Christmas we had some snow, but turned milder & rained. Ground is freezing again with temps. hanging in the 20's.

Hog prices are down from what they were, but still is profitable with prices of feed still being cheaper.

Yesterday was the funeral of Ray Slater, (a well known in the neighborhood). He was 88 years old, and for some years lived under oxygen at home, except when he ate his meals. Some of the people who used to live here, can well remember how these people dreaded to see the Amish move in the area, when this settlement started up. Now they are so friendly and dread to see when some move out.

So far the winter has been quite open. The coldest in Jan. went down to 4 above and not enough snow to cover the ground, up till now the 26th & the high temp. of about 44. A nice winter to work in the woods, with little snow, but the sleighing isn't so well. Price of dairy cows has went up some. A lot of complete dairy dispersals have been selling out, but still the milk marketed is keeping its level. Not as many new producers going in it as out, which means the big are getting bigger. Hogs are holding, but not as good as has been last summer and earlier.

Mt. Elgin Ont - L Hershberger

Winter has been mild a lot of 30 degree temp. Coldest was 5 below. Dec. had a lot of rain, which helped water level. Green Christmas any new year. Old Christmas was coldest and some snow on ground. Then it was so mild snow all melted. Have about 3 or 4 in snow now which is more we had so far. Temp. 10 above. Ella Swarey's leg is slow in healing which she broke Dec. 3. Being it is crippled from polio it makes it harder to heal. Her father Enos is feeling better from his heart ailment. Didn't have open heart surgery so far.

"MAN CANNOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE"

He lived in a palace on a mountain of gold,
Surrounded by riches and wealth untold,
Priceless posseseeions and treasures of art,
But he alone of a "hungry heart!"

For man cannot live by bread alone,
No matter what he may have or own. . .
For though he reaches his earthly goal,
He'll waste away with a "starving soul!"

But he who eats of holy bread
Will always find his spirit fed,
And even the poorest of men can afford
To feast at the table prepared by the Lord.

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

To Be Used For Emergency Calls Only

ARKANSAS *White County*
For McRae or Searcy residence, C. H. Hale, Mcrae, 501-726-3286
CANADA *Aylmer, Ontario*
South Schoolhouse 519-773-9225
North Schoolhouse 519-765-2475
Carl Sansburn 519-773-2223
Grey County, Ontario
Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243, if no response during day call again after 5 p,m.
Ingersoll, Ontario
Werschoyle Market, 485-0109
Lakeside, Ontario
Frank's Cab, 284-1326
Norwick, Ontario
Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020
Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633
Wingham, Ontario
Mackenzie and Macoreath Funeral Home, Lucknow, 519-528-3432
COLORADO *Manitou Springs*
Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171
DELAWARE *Dover*
Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056
Barbara Barnhart, 302-734-8860
FLORIDA *Sarasota*
Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973
J. Dan Marner, 813-953-6726
ILLINOIS *Arthur*
Daniel Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874
Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706
Shroder Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Arthur Police, 217-543-3141
INDIANA *Adams County*
Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928
Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685
Allen County
Brueggeman Lumber Supply, 493-3593
Leo Case, 219-657-5213
Ashley, Pleasant Lake, and Hudson
Joe and Ida Mae Crone 665-3202
Daviess County, Odon, Montgomery and Loogootee
Mervin Leroy Lenacher, 812-486-3469
Elkhart and LaGrange Counties
Oscar Miller, 219-463-2431
C. J. Gingerich, Shipshewana, 219-768-4473
Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595
Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224
Art Troyer, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232
Herb Shart, 219-593-2321
Etna Green
Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, 858-9683
Howard County, Kokoma
Eli L. Miller, 317-395—7239
Milroy
Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150
Nappanee
Wayne Herr, Millwood, 219-646-2230
Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187
Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409
Harley Miller, 219-773-3923
Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173
IOWA *Bloomfield*
Ralph Munday, 515-664-3894
Betty West, 515-929-3963
Rudy Plate, 515-664-2879
Pleasant Hill School (only during school hours) 515-722-3843
Buchanan County
Bus Depot, Independence, 319334-2809
Alice Weepie, Independence, Jessup, 319-827-6641
Richard Shannon, 319-636-2782
Kalona
Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585
Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089
Willie Schrock, 319-656-2220
Milton
Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live.
Riceville
Roy Richardson, Riceville, 515-985-2611
Walter Affeldt, 515-985-2608
KANSAS *Partridge*
Edward Mast, 316-662-4529
Haven, Reno County
Floyd Fry 316-465-3460
Alvin Miller, Hutchinson, 316-662-1932
Andrew Bontrager, Haven, 316-465-3308
Edward Mast, Hutchinson, 316-662-4529
John Headings, Hutchinson, 316-662-7540
KENTUCKY
Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356
Albert Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183
Deacon Noah Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127
John York, Liberty, (Dunnville Area) 606-787-6708
MARYLAND *Oakland*
Atlee Hershberger, Oakland, 301-334-4191
St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-9817
Ezra Stauffer, 301-884-3301
Bill Palmer, 301-884-3602
Ryceville Bernie Thomas, 301-884-3689
Sonny Savoy(taxi driver), 301-884-3924
MICHIGAN *Bronson*
Walter Metzger (taxi) 517-369-1301
John Schaffer (state-line area) 517-369-9270
Gordon Alleshouse, 517-238-4254
Mio
Emanuel Gerber, 517-826-3432
Stanwood
Jerry Ellison 616-823-2419

Sturgis
Joe Eicher, 517-651-2433
St. Joseph County (Centeville Area)
St. Joseph County Sheriff Dept. 616-467-9045
Ben J. Bontrager 616-467-7521 Mornings & evenings
During the day calls may be answered.
Stanwood
Jerry Ellison, 616-823-2419
MINNESOTA *Wadena*
Mrs Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370
Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249
Canton and Harmony
Abraham Funeral Furnal Home, 507-886-4861
St. Charles and Utica
Harold Thoman, 507-932-4197
Pudy Wright, 507-932-4197
Winona County Sheriff, 507-932-4196
John Cullen, 507-9324196
MISSOURI
Ed Moore. Jamesport, 816-684-6573
Anabel
Ten Mile Store (Perry Hays, 816-385-4111
Don King, Clarence, 816-699-3487
Bowlng Green and Curryville Area
Kirks Funeral Chapel, 314-324-3311
George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630
John Summers,314-324-2637
Dan Tombs, 314-324-5723
Clark
James E. Stewart, 816-948-2481
Jim McCoy, 816-754-6163
LaPlata
Ivan or Gail Clarkson, 816-332-7491
Or 816-323-5244
Howard Evans, 816 332 4514
These are both drivers with vans
Seymour
Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4471
Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179
Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322
Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935
Marshfield
School hours 417-468-3795
Funeral Home, 417-468-3344
Neighbor, 417-468-4352
Fordland
Harold Smickle (Pat), 417-465-3610
Maywood
Albert Corey,314-439-5999
Guy Poe, 314 439 5294
William and Judy Poe, 314-439-5055
Canton
Jim Allison, 314-288-3933
Russel Logsdon, 314-288-3879
Prairie Home
Wilbur Wolfe, 816-882-5083
Dorsey Alpers, 816-841-5646
Hadley Funeral Home 816-647-2125

NEW YORK *Conewango Valley*
Robert Ackler, 716-296-5271
Cheese Plant, 716-296-5711
Edmond Lampson, Cherry Creek, 716-296-5590
Norfolk
Earl Bellinger, 315-384-4309
Ray Elridge, 315-764-0347
St. Lawrence Co.
Dory Poor, 315-344-7195
OHIO *Ashland*
Leo Fair, Mansfield, 419-895-1070
Geauga County
Andy E.A. Miller, W. Farmington,216-889-2713
Enos Kauffman, Burton, 216-548-5119
Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104
Holmes & Wayne Counties
Farmerstown Elevator, 216-897-4453
Smiths Funeral Home, Sugarcreek, 216-852-2141
New Bedford Elevator, Baltic, 216-897-6492
Otto Brenly, Baltic, 216-674-7117
Becks Mills Store, Millersbg., 216-893-2303
Dan M. Miller, Millersbg., 216-674-7270
Ivan Troyer, Millersbg. 216-674-3143
Mt. Hope Elevator, 216-674-5167
Kidron
Richard Gerber, Country Store, 857-2131,857-4151
Orrville, N. Bloomfield, Rome, Hartsgrove
Albert Mast, 216-437-6396
Melvin Coblentz, Hartville, 216-877-2763
Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074
Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville,419-542-3886
Home Service Center, Homerville, 652-2195
Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550
Duane Walkers, 419-675-2294
Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151
Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773
Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2958
Knox County
Jim Olin, 614-599-6778
West District, 614-397-1507 (let ring long)
Dick Robertson, 614,392,7726 (taxi)
OKLAHOMA
David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411
Orie M. Toder, Mazie, 918-543-2748
Pennsylvania *Adams County*
Everet Lee Ramsburg, 717-334-8833
Morning or evening calls
Bradford County
Evertta Lee Ramsburg, 717-744-2501
Brush Valley
Elmer Yetter, Rebersburg, 814-349-8379
Kenneth Clouster Sr., Madisonbg, 814-349-8821
Penns Valley
Eugene Weaver, Centre Hall, 814-422-8306
Sugas Valley
Dale Bair, 717-726-4586
Schracks Valley Service, 717-725-2751
Crawford County

Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911
John Raber, 814-587-3393
Guys Mills
Byler's Engine and Plumbing, 814-739-4412
Spartansburg
Sparty Wood Div., 814-654-7111
(ask for Joe Troyer or Bill Byler)
Cumberland County
Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469
Dauphin County
Irwin Klinger, Elizabethv. 717-362-9988
Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 717-682-3518
Union City
George Brown, 814-398-2079
Franklin County
David Hostetler, 717-532-8951
Indiana County
Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646
Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599
Juniata County
Van Wert Cheese shop, McAlisterv. 717-463-2075
Weavers Pallet Shop, Mifflintown, 717-535-5731
Lancaster County
Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670
Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
John B. Becker, Paradise.717-687-6688
Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
Martin Hoover Taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717 656-6468
Mrs. John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680
Lawrence County
James Schell, N. Wilmington, 412-946-2843
Jim McAllister, N. Wilmington, 412-946-8432
Lebanon County
Norman Auker, 717-866-2288
Reuben G. Stoltzfus, Schaefferst. 717-949-6422
Lycoming County
Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740
Mercer County
Stonesboro, 412-376-6612
Mifflin County
Abner Zook, Belleville, 717-935-5290
Irvin Peachey, Allensville, 717-483-6714
Montour County
John O. Hershey, Turbotville, 717-649-5596
Harold Kessler (Taxi) 717-458-6575
New Wilmington
Frank Buchanan, 814-946-8006
Police Dept. 412-946-8111
Cheese Co-op, 412-946-8729
Smicksburg
Noel Vawdrey Taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9830
Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
Triple Keip Vineyard, 814-257-8704
HarmonSEnterprise, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683
Snyder County
Meiserville Milling Co. 717-539-2141
Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324
Somerset County
Loren Bender, 814-662-2062
(accross theroad from Crist Yoders)
Noah Beachy, 814-634-8107
Eli Sommers, Grantsville Area, 814-662 2911
Sugar Grove
Lawrence Trumble, 814-489-7489
Mike Schultz, 814-489-???? (ask for assistance)
Union County and Winfield Area
Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945

Tennessee

C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3617
B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
Joseph Coblentz, Holliday, 901-584-6709
David J. Troyer, Holliday, 901-584-7180
Mahlon Mast, Holliday,901-584-6448
Nullely, Hickman County
Grady Jones, 615-670-4741 (business hours except Wednesday ask for Lester)

WISCONSIN *Augusta*

Lyle Richard, 715-286-2175
Jungers Funeral Home, Amherst, 715-824-3221
Charles (Sam) Pask, Amherst, 715-824-5620
Lloyd Cole, Amherst, 715-824-5893
Bob Travis, 715-286-2861
Mrs. Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
Coral City Store, Blair, 714-538-4192
Melvin Halverson, Blair, 608-989-9097
Cashton
Jim Appleman,(auctioneer) Cashton, 608-386-7851
Harold Haldeman, taxi, Cashton, 608-384-7670
John Likely, 608-435-6845
Dwight Zeitlow, 608-654-7679
Ray Wangen, 608-654-7788
Evansville Area 608-882-6543
Lester Detweiler, Albany, 608-897-8500
Brodhead Collar Shop, Brodhead area, 608-897-8308
Rudy Detweiler, Brodhead area, 608-897-8350

The DEATHLESS BOOK

Some years ago the curator of rare books in the New York Public Library walked on stage during a TV program, escorted by two armed policemen.

He was carrying a Gutenberg Bible. Audience and home viewers alike gasped upon being told that this book, brought from the library in a police car, and on loan for two minutes only, had been insured for one hour for $500,000. They were even more astonished to learn that a similar Gutenberg, located in the Libraary of Congress, is valued at more than three quaarters of a million dollars. Becarse of a relentless drive to exterminate them, only forty-five of these 500-year-old Bibles exist today. Twelve of them are in the United States. They were among the first books to be printed on movable type. Little wonder that they are closely guarded. A quarter of a century after Johann Gutenberg, of Mains, Germany, printed his first Bible, the Roman hierarchy, realizing the power of the new art that had begun to sweep across the Continent, was becoming alarmed. In 1486 the Archbishop of Mainz issued a decree. "Having found out scandals and frauds committed by certain translators and printers of books," Archbishop Berthold forbade anyone in his diocese to translate, print, or sell any religious book without the authority of the clergy. "Otherwise," the edict declared, "some spurious version might fall into the hands of ignorant men, and the female sex who could not be trusted to find out the true meaning of it." There was nothing new about such a decree. Nearly a century earlier John Wycliffe, of England, had translated the Bible from the Latin into his native tongue, copied it many times (by hand) in manuscript, and, with the help of friends, circulated it throughout the country. The result was thet every copy that could be found became fuel for fires in the public squares of London. Few copies were rescued or smuggled to safety; fewer then one hundred have been preserved to this day. It was declared in England that "in future no one shall translate on his own authority any Holy Scripture, or (if clandestinely done) shall any man read it."

But just as Wycliffe's friends had continued to copy and circulate his works in secret, so did the friends of Gutenberg. The Bible was printed in every language in Europe, and as its numbers increased, so did persecutions.

In Spain alone, 30,000 persons were put to death for defying the commands, more than a third of them by fire. In England, William Tyndale was burned with His new Testaments, for distributing "pernicious merchandise." And although Henry VIII had ordered a copy of the Great Bible (made up of portions of the translations by Tyndale and Miles Coverdale) placed in every church in England for his subjects to read, his daughter was less tolerant. After she became queen the first victim of her wrath was John Rogers, who had prepared the Matthew Bible for the press. As did Tyndale, he met death at the stake.

Wendell Prime, writing of these persecutions in his *Fifteenth Century Bibles*, stated that the entire Bible, closely printed, "would not be sufficient to record the canon, edicts, confiscations, imprisonments, tortures and other demonstrations to exterminate it, its translators, editors, publishers, disseminators and readers."

One cannot look upon these Bibles, with their tragic and splendid history, without a feeling of awe and reverence. But there are others that claim our attention-not because they were produced at such a cost, but because each is in a class by itself-perhaps a first, or the only one of its kind to be printed, or one related to some event in history.

The Geneva Bible, the work of scholars exiled from England during the reign of Queen Mary, is one of these. One of the first to have its chapters divided into verses, it became the Bible of Protestant Scotland. It was used by Shakespeare and the Puritans. It was the solace of the imprisoned John Bunyan while he was writing *The Pilgrim's Progress* . Its printers had dedicated it to Queen Elizabeth (1560), with an admonition not to show any mercy to Roman Catholics. She obeyed their injunction well. Any priest found with a Bible other than a Geneva was imprisoned. Often he was tortured and put to death.

The earliest edition of the King James Version (1611), over which some fifty translators labored five years, caused storms of protest from those who believed that the familiar is always the best. Some of the words and phrases of that edition are of interest because they differ so much from the meanings we know now. One verse, for instance, reads, "Strain *out* a gnat and swallow a camel." The now-familiar edition has it. "Strain*at* a gnat. A clause in Psalm 91 tells us, "Thou shalt not be afraid of any *bugges* by night." (*Bugges* is an early form of *bugbears*, or *Wicked*.) We wonder whether in those ancient times parents threatened their children with *bugges* if they were inclined to misbehave.

In America the 300-year-old Indian Bible printed by John Eliot, one of New England's earliest teachers and preachers, is a collector's delight. Eliot, sent to the new World by The Society for the Propagation of the Faith Among Indians and Others of North America, spent three years translating the Bible into the Algonquin language. He had mastered the language by sound only since it contained neither writing nor printing. Eliot began the task of printing the Bible and teaching Indians to read it.

With the inking of the paper and the feeding of it into the press by hand; with each letter having to be picked out separately from a trough of mixed type and placed in the form; with only four pages being printed at each impression (and his Bible contained 1,000 pages); and with the only printing press in the Colony being located at Harvard College, seven miles from the church where Eliot preached to a congregation of English settlers, the three years it took to complete the task seems an incredibly short time. Most of these Bibles were either lost or burned when other tribes made war on Eliot's Indians.

In his day Benjamin Frankling proposed a complete revision of the King james Version, suggesting that the "reading of the bible is being neglected, due to its obsolete style."

He did nothing more than propose, however. It was the lexicographer and Congregationalist layman, Noah Webster who actually prepared a version in which he removed obsolete words, corrected grammatical errors, and made translations. His primary concern wa the purification of certain words and phrases he deemed offensive.

"Certain Bible phrases," he wrote, "cannot be uttered in mixed company without a violation of decorum. It exposes the Scriptures to the scoffing of unbelievers and multiplies or confirms the enemies of holy religion."

In spite of Webster's attempt at refomation, his work made very little impression, and only a few copies were sold.

The rarest American bible is one approved and recommended by the American Congress. It was produced by Robert Aitken, of Philadelphia, and was the first English translation to be printed in this country.

England has the Caxton Memorial Bible. It was printed and bound in twelve hours in 1877 to celebrate the 400th year of printing in that country.

Other Bibles are noteworthy because ot typographical errors. When John Baskett, of Oxford, printed a Bible with numerous mistakes, one wag referred to it as "a baskettfull of errors." One of these mistakes reads, "Murderers shall be put together," rather than "put to death."

We can well believe that publishers of the Wicked Bible, who omitted a single word, must have blushed at the finished product. Here God is presented as commanding His people. "Thou shalt commit adultery."

One translator no doubt was equally chagrined at the appearance of his new Testament. The line that should have read "Think on this wise" turned out to be "Think on his wife."

Who can imagine the thoughts of a servant when he was told, "The servant was more subtle than any beast of the field"? For once the *serpent* was held guiltless.

It was the psalmist David who, in a moment of despair, cried out that *printers*, rather than *princes*, had persecuted him without cause.

But printers themselves were sometimes persecuted. During the reign of Charles I of England, one printer made a mistake for which he paid dearly. Because he had stated in The Fool's Bible that "the fool hath said in his heart, There is a God," all copies were confiscated, and a heavy fine was levied against the unfortunate printer.

Perhaps it was Rebekah who was treated in the most ridiculous manner of all. One printer stated that "in the morning Rebecca arose with her *camels* and went forth to meet her Husband, Isaac." The word was a misprint of *damsels*, for which the Revised Standard Version has substituted *maids*.

We may smile at these errors. But when we remember that printing in those early centuries was done by hand, and that the Bibles themselves were so bulky that a single version was four times the size of *War and Peace*, we can only marvel at the fewness of the mistakes.

We owe an everlasting debt of gratitude to those valiant souls who, "in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword," and unwieldy printing presses, preserved so priceless a heritage.

By Marjorie Neagle

JACOB AMMAN

As seen from His Homeland Research

Jacob Aman, called "Yagi" familiary by his neighbourhood, is a riddle about his backgrounds, his ancestry and his death. We know that before coming to Sainte-Marie-aux-Mines, in the 1693-1694th years, he lived at Erlenbach in the South of Thum, without being the more certain that he would be born there. Two suppostitions about his ancestry are explained. The first and the most known gives him as ancestor Michael Aman and Anna Ruppt. He would have been born in February the 12th 1644. The second, explained and argued by John Hochstetler gives him as parents Jacob and Katharina Lenenberger. He would have been born in February the 19th 1656 near Langenthal, at Madiswil. Jacob Aman, with a reformed background, had an excellent course of study, especially in the religious class. he would have been converted to anabaptism and for this reason he was rejected by his neighbourhood. In the civil registers it is mentioned that he was excluded by the community and that he would have come in Alsace.

The notarials archives reveal us some sides of his life. We know that he lived at "Petite Liepvre" at the extremity of the Valley, at the bottom of the saddle of Bagenellles, between 1697 and 1712 (19 acts where he is named as a witness ratified it to us); only once, in 1710, it is mentioned that he lived in Eschery. he was possessed of 2 cows and 3 goats, a small "meix" (kind of garden) and he, probably, was a handicraftsman (maybe a weaver or a tailor).

Ther personnality of Jacob Aman was very complex. He was a man full of character, zealous, intransigent, with authority and with a sober life. This is certified by his letters and by his way of signing at the bottom of documents. In fact of signatures, it is always the same print "I.A.", made by Jacob Aman, because the scrivener didn't forget to mention that "the man said Aman only printed because he couldn't write." This print, written in captial letters, is well afirmed. In another document, he signs I. AMME, still so unskillful (I. for Jacobi, because I and J are similar). I had been answered that some other documents show us a well-shaped signature, but they are graphically much too different, according to me, to have been written by the same hand. So, I express the supposition that he asked someone to help him for his written things or letters and even for his signature when the document was getting public or addressed to a well-read. Hans Zimmermann was probably his usual writer.

Only a notarial document drew up before witnesses could help the resence of a third person. jacob Aman certainly wouldn't have written his print if the notary's affirmation wouldn't have been right. His nickmane "Yagi" became Jacquy in the french documents. The "patriarch" of Sainte-Marie-aux-Mines was careful not to make appear any information concerning his background, his family and his future after 1712.

Signature of Jacob Aman at the bottom of a notarial document. The notary finished his document by the following sentence which doesn't let live any doubt: "And Jacqui (Jacobi is cancelled) Aman so far did only his print, because he couldn't write, (he was asked about the question). It means that the notary asked him to draw his initials because he couldn't write. Into the oval, we can read I.A., the I is similar to that of the J of Jacob, and three words from the hand of the clerk of the court: "marq." (as print) "of d." (as said) "Aman".

The sale document of his "meix" is significate by his simplicity. This garden was purchased about in 1699 from Marie Bleume (Blum) for 25 crowns (about 1 or 2 dollars).

October, the 25th 1712 Sale by Jacquy Aman:

"Before the scrivener was present the honest Jacquy Aman, of religion of Anabaptist, who lived in "Petite Lievre", who recognized voluntary and admitted that he has sold, given, left and abandonned since now and for ever to the honest Samuel Cattel, a young man not married using nevertheless his rights as person being in his majority, who lived at the said "Petite Lievre," present and accepting for his duties (?) concerning a "meix" situtated at the said "Petite Lievre," with Jean Wolf living behind this place and Mathieu Bellozaur, a widow, in front of, with a path separated in two parts, the one going the to the wood and the other to Jean-Jacque Herbst, this in a frank way, the whole amount paid except the Seigneuurial debits and this present sale sold in a price of 45 "livres tournois" (about 7 dollars), paid cash by the said purchaser to the said seller, the latter siad that he was alright, paid and satisfied and he promised to the said purchaser good and loyal guarantees, with this obligation. With renouncement. This document was made at Sainte-Marie October, the 25th 1712in presence of the honests Nicolas Barbier and Nicolas Thomas, as witnesses, middle-classes who were living at the said Sainte-Marie; they did their signatures in presence of the scrivener, the said seller, and the said purchaser, these latters did only their print because they couldn't write."

X imprint of the purchaser
I.A. imprint of the seller
N. Gabier
Nichals Thomas
Michery

It is interesting to notice that no anabaptist witness is named, that is not usual. It is, besides, the last mention about Jacob Aman at Sainte-Marie-aux-Mines, because he was obliged to leave the dale like the most of the coreligionists. A little before this date, October the 8th 1712, he gave all his possessions to Hans Farny, tenant-farmer of Monsieur Landsberg. Which are:

600 "livres tournois" (about 9,5 $) from his own captial

300 "livres tournois" (about 4,7 $) from Thobias Kheiffer Le Jeune de Fertrup

300 "livres tournois" from Jean Mangin from "Petite Liepvre".

These obligations ". . . the said Aman has delivered up and gave to the said Farny, for by him to receive and to persue the revenues and the payments or repayments . . . on time . . . or to give more time as he will like, and with the possibility to dispose and to use as a thing belonging to him . . Witnesses: Ulrich Cherartz, a middle-class of Sainte-Marie and Christie Kropf.

Another signature of Jacob Aman: The reproduction has been enlarged at the reprinting in order to make it more readable.

Encircling the initials IA, we can read "Ammi Jacob hand zeichen," it means that is a signature of Jacob Aman.

Jacob Aman left then off his materials goods in giving them to Hans Farny. Was it by renunciation? It could good look like his person. A certain Hans Gut from the Pfalz wrote in 1711 about Yagi Aman "er habe auch gefalt; und bus darfur gethan was er da zu mahl erkennen mocht; hat es aber nit so tief erkent wie yez und er hat auch gesagt er wolle sich lasen strafen wie yezt geschehen ist." Or was the census (?) of Farny rather his future destination? Some further researches might make discovering some confirmation.

Three signatures at the bottom of a notarial document: The first is Jacob Aman's one who, contrary as usual, added the letters MME to his initials I.A.

The second is Hans Zimmerman's one and the third Jacob Hosteler's (for Hochstettler).

Before these signatures, we can read: Dat. Rappotzweyl den 9 March (which means made in Ribeauville, March the 9th 1701).

Now the second person: Ruodolf Houser. He is totally different, for not to say that his is the opposite, compared to Jacob Aman. Was the "Anabaptist Leader" as he is called on a document, an "Elder" at Saintes-Marie-aux-Mines? We don't know for sure, but we can suppose it, because we are the witnesses of two different anabaptist community understandings by its way of living, the frequency of the Holy Communion, the execution of feet-washing and the discipline in the church. The archives are more complete concerning Ruodolf Houser (Huser). A wedding-treaty of June the 19th 1691 acquainted us that he was married with Eve Wittmer, the widow of Adolf Chemit. He was the son of Ulrich, already miller at Ste-Marie, and of Anne Chemit. We saw before that he was issued from a "former" middle-class family, and that he was a master-miller. (It has already been mentioned in 1681 from him as a miller at Sainte-Marie). His family was very well-to-do; this is proved in a succession document from his parents from 1697; impressing, by its contents, and the many goods which are enumerated. In contrary of the new comers, the furniture and the clothes are opulent here. We can imagine the surprise of the group led by Jacob Aman before this middle-class rising and the improtance of the additional things whether material nor maybe spiritual, which from this moment will lead to the schism.

Pierre Sommer names him together with Peter Lehmann and Christoph Dohlen as an oppasant to the ideas of Jacob Aman, with the support of the Freres de la Suisse et du Palatinat (Brothers from Switzerland and Palatinate). The "middle-classes" anabaptists became in a short minority and they mixtured little by little some amount the calvinists, and some rejoin the over-severe anabaptists. This choice was accelerated by the death of Ruodolf Houser, April the 5th 1713, just when he was working to liquidate the current affairs of the anabaptists left already; he prepared himself to leave in selling his goods in March the 1st, 30th and in April the 4th 1713. In those documents he is named to us as a "Directeur et receveur des biens de la Cummanaute ancienne des anabaptistes" (Director and collector of the goods from the old anabaptist comunauty" when he sold at the comunity's benefit in a price of 81 "livres tournois" (about 1,5 $) a garden with fruits trees and a hut at Fertrupt.

The day before his unexpected death, he also sold his house at Fertrupt with his conveniences and appurtenances, the "meix" and a couple of gardens, plus a hut before the door of the Chapel of Fertrupt, this all for an amount of 645 "livres tournois" (about 10 $).

The following mention is added:

"Simon Feldmann, living in Mussicq (Mussicq belonging to the Guemar conty) in Alsace, son-in-law of said Houser, salesman, is answered a summons today . . . declared being favorable about the contract even if the said Ruodolf Houser didn't sign it . . . dead the next morning of the passing of the said contract and that he sent to be done by Jacob Hert, document that the said Feldmann signed with Jacob Hert and Melichert Houtzinger . . . "

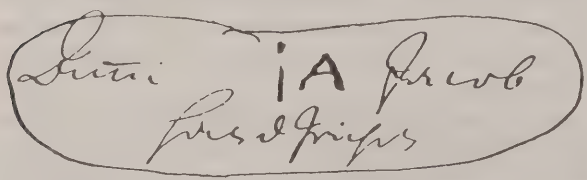
The evolution of a signature: There are fifteen years between these two signatures, both enlarged a little bit, of the anabaptist Ruodolf Houser, at the bottom of the notarials documents of 1698 and 1713.

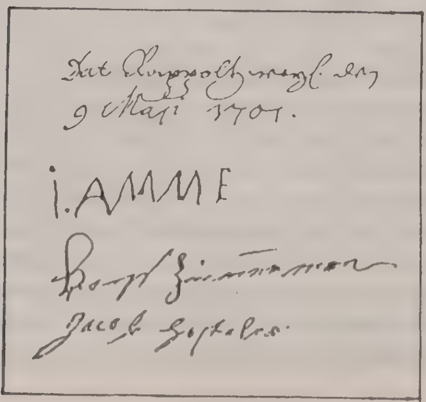
Ruodolf Houser was getting near-sighted, this explains the use of bigger characters, and the hand was getting not as sure as before.

The name Houser was spread in the dalem proving an old root of a name. Curiously, there is mentioned in the Archives in 1685 about a Jacob Houser as a deacon of protestant churches of Ste-Marie and of Eschery, without being the more established that his ancestry was anabaptist.

A document from 1712 tells us about "the anabaptist community led by Jacob Aman," implicated that there was another one the one led by Tuodolf Houser of course. At the end of 1697, there was a big discussion concerning the house where were the meetings (Walle ou Walk Mutters Haus). Aman maintained that it would have been bought by his supporters. The document under the reference of E2089 named precedently inform us that the anabaptist community possessed four houses. Also there, the notarial archives can make them identify to us, while the sale.

A copy of authenic signatures of Jacob Ammon





Life Story Of

Abraham S. Yoder

CHAPTER FIVE -- LANDMARKS

On the morning of June 19th 1947, our Kansas friends and we again retreated to Reno County, Kansas for another weekend of fellowship with the friends there. After this my wife and I boarded a Greyhound bus at Hutchinson for the Bertrand, Nebraska area, where I had lived from 1880 to 1900, and which place my parents vacated in the spring of 1904. Our bus connections asked us to a night stop-over some sixty miles east of Bertrand. An early bus took us to Holdridge for a railroad trail to Bertrand for a late breakfast. Upon inquiring we found a former neighbor and school chum, George Myers, living four and one fourth miles south of Bertrand, whom we could call by phone to come and get us. The Myers had two sons married and living ten to twenty miles away. While we waited for friend George to come and get us, a fine looking farmer named Benson drove his car to pavement where we stood conversing with old and new friends. On telling Benson, I husked corn for his father in the fall of 1899, and remarked that I supposed he had passed on by then. He said, "No, he is still with us and approaching his 93rd birthday." I then said that I wished to see him. So Benson suggested to let Myers take our baggage, who then appeared on the scene, and that we should go with Benson for lunch. So friend Benson took us two and one-half miles west of Bertrand and then south three and one half miles to his home. This road took us right through the heart of our deserted Amish area, where we noticed six sets of buildings removed in a two by three mile area since tractors and combines had taken over. After lunch at the Benson home, and a nice visit with the aged father, John Benson, the young man took us to the George Myers home, two miles east. We stayed with the Myers over night. Once again we could hear the prairie chickens crow and cackle in the early morning. Friend George had a coupe car, so he and I drove ten miles north to his son's place to exchange for a two-seated one, so our women could go along to see that wonderful prairie country. But mother not being able to see any mountains, soon felt a little homesick. On the way we met a good-sized man at the north west corner of my home place, who was a school boy of about 8 years when I left Nebraska in 1900, and he was now a man of 55 years, and road supervisor. Oh, yes, we rejoice seeing school children grow up to be useful men and women, and especially good Christians, loving the Lord and fellow pilgrims.

As we drove about twelve miles north and a little west, we saw some irrigations systems where they had taken the water out of the Platt River 100 miles west, changing its course through to a more elevated farmed section, even using steel channels to take the water over large gullies, and filling several artificial lakes. One of these lakes was four miles in circumference. Water-powered electric plants are installed between lakes. This was quite an achievement. After another good nights rest, the Myers took us to Arapahoe, a village on the Republican River Valley about 30 miles south west of Bertrand to visit a sister of Myers who was married to Frank Cross. The sister, Ellen Myers was now mostly confined to bed or on a wheel chair. After spending another night with the Myers, they then took us some thirty miles north east to the village of Elm Creek, where we pleasantly spent the noon hour with another neighbor daughter and school chum, Laura Winslow, now a widow (Mrs. Sheldon). After this the Myers took us to Kearney, the first village east from Elm Creek to see Ryland Winslow, a brother of Mrs. Sheldons, and a barber by trade. At Kearney we took a late afternoon train for Omaha, having in mind going to Independence or Oelwein, Iowa. But we were informed at the Omaha station that due to washouts of some railroads, they could give no guarantee of getting to the stations mentioned. So we stayed in Omaha over night and found out what "giblets"on the menu meant, and boarded a train for Iowa City. We telephoned to Jacob A. Millers Taxi at Kalona, during a few hours layover at Dennison, to get us at Iowa City at about 10 o'clock. This worked fine, and so we stayed with the Millers (Ida Jakes) the balance of the night and they escorted us to church the next morning. This happened to be the same church district we had been to several weeks previous, but other ministers preaching. We enjoyed making our home with three of my cousins, Rudy and Sally and their sister Mattie, wife of David H. Yoder and their daughter Lina. David was also a cousin of mothers, by the Speichers. These all had lived on the same section ten, township six range 21 in Gosper County, Nebraska. After spending two more Sundays in the Kalona area, our taxi friend, Jake Miller took us to the Tampico, Illinois, area, where we very pleasantly spent two nights and a day with the Jake Troyers, Lloyd Swartzentrubers and Lee Kemps. Then we went on to the Arthur, Illinois area some 180 miles south which was all nice level country as I remember. Jake, the taxi driver stayed over night with some relatives or friends and then returned to his home in Kalona, Iowa. We stopped with Jonathan Plank a former Kansas friend and his wife Mary Bontrager, also a Kansas lady.

We stopped with the Planks on a Wednesday night. They took us to see other friends on a Thursday and then stopped with the Menno L. Millers for the night were we met Aaron Riehl and Daniel Glick from Lancaster , Pa. who were there in the interest of a Parochial school. The following day sister Miller and we accompanied brother Riehl to Shelby County to pay Andy Ulrichs a visit. Roy Ulrich, a son of Andy Ulrichs was married to Rebecca Riehl, daughter of Aaron Riehl. The following night we lodged with a Sam Kauffman family, the enjoyment of which has not been all forgotten yet, sixteen years later. We only regret of not having had the opportunity to entertain them in our home as yet. These good friends helped us to the train station at Arthur the next morning for the Meadow Lark train to Chicago bound for Nappanee, Indiana. We were accompanied by Gideon Miller, 78 years old, who was father-in-law of Kauffmans by his first wife, Susan. Kauffmans second wife is a daughter of the mentioned Menno L. Miller and brother to Gideon. After a few hours wait at Chicago and a change of depots we were soon at Elkhart. There we took a bus to Nappanee by mid afternoon. A Mennonite man who gave taxi service took us to our friends, Sammy J. Miller and wife for the night, and to church with them the next day. I do not remember the name of the home of the church service. I met two fine looking young men, and on inquiring of their ancestry, one was the son of an Abraham Farmwald, and the other the son of Abner Millet of Ohio, who I had met as single men, now both deceased. The following Monday, we made a call with a minister John W. Yoder who is brother to Menno Yoder. Menno's wife Malinda is sister to the mentioned Sammy J. Miller. We also called on bishop John Swartz, where we saw them distill mint, or peppermint. This was very interesting.

Then we went to Elkhart and stopped with the Dr. W. C. Moyer family whose wife is a cousin to mother. Robert Baker, a well known writer in religious periodicals is their son-in-law. We stayed with the Moyers a few days and helped them seed and can an order of cherries from Michigan on a Friday. Then on Saturday they took us to see some friends in the Middlebury section, and then on to John I. Yoders a few miles south west of Emmatown for the night. We enjoyed a walk to the place of church service a half mile or so next morning, where we enjoyed the fellowship with quite a large congregation of believers. A former Kansas boy, Sam Schrock, had the main sermon. His wife, Mary Bontrager, was a girl of about nine years when I had worked for her father, Jonas Bontrager in 1900. this Sunday night we stayed with John I's brother Levi M. Yoder. He and his wife and Uncle Tobias escorted us to see several Kansas friends and to Bishop Enos Frys for lunch. We called on Dan I's whose wife was sick and notified Amos Millers of our stopping with them for supper. Sam Millers also came to Amos Millers for supper plus Bishop Jacob P. Miller, who was a brother-in-law to Amos. Thanking the Millers for supper and the fellowship we proceeded on south west to Topeka to the Peter Stauffer home for the night. Stauffer a preacher, had married a Stoltzfus girl and lived in Lancaster County quite some time where he had also been ordained to the ministry. The next morning we had planned to take a 12 o'clock bus to Colon, Michigan, to see a cousin, the Eli Yoder family. But a single man Christ King, from Lancaster, Pa. came along and having no obligation on hand, he was quite willing to take us, plus brother Stauffer and wife and two sons about 13 and 15 years of age. Stauffer had a brother, Joseph living in that section of Michigan, who we were happy to meet. A few days later his wife helped us find friends we wished to see. Then a few days later, we boarded a bus at Colon, Michigan for St. Johns, where my wife's brother Kore's family lived, six or eight miles north. Kore had ample help and was farming and had a nice-sized dairy, and the boys of course wished to be informed to the minute and had a radio in the cow stable. Their Grandpa, Cooprider, now a widower, was just then staying with brother Kores. We were really happy to meet this fine Christian man of whom we had previously heard. In working hours he was continually mowing weeds by hand. His family cow (in Kansas) had accidently horned out one of his eyes some years before. Leaving this section of Michigan by bus for Fort Wayne, Indiana, we secured a taxi for the Jake Yoder and Peter Lengacher home. The following Sunday we attended their Sunday School at one of their farm homes.

A few days later we stepped on a bus near the Clarence Lengacher home, for Fort Wayne, and a railroad train to Wooster, Ohio. Then we took a bus for about six miles east, and from there walked about 1/4 mile south to the home of Deman Mast, who was a former Kansas boy, and son of D.E. Mast, who wrote the book, "Salvation Full and Free". The next day Mast and his wife each used a single top buggy to move us, seeing a few of their ailing friends and others. We stayed with Yonie Millers (Elisabeth Hostetter) over night. The next morning mother Mast had her horse shod at Maysville and returned home. Brother Mast took us on to E. E. Miller for lunch and then returned home. E. Miller a man and widower of some seventy years took us on to the Village of Trail, where our friend Katie Zook, married to Yonie Yoder lived. We spent a very pleasant evening and night with them. It was now harvest time and we decided friends were almost too busy to visit, and so we decided to board a bus near the Moses Swartzentrubers home for Canton and Hartville. The Swartzentrubers asked us in for lunch and expressed desire to go with us to see more friends. This was acceptable to us, and so Moses stopped at a bus depot at Berlin and got a bus schedule and said our bus for Canton would leave Berlin at 4 o'clock. I placed the schedule in my coat pocket and we drove out to Sugar Creek to see Levi Hostetter, who had sometimes visited our church while in C.P.S. camp in Pa. A few miles out we stopped with his father Benjamin, whom I had met as a single man in Geauga Co. in 1903, and now in 1947 he had his second wife. Our next stop was John Isaac Millers who were watching the Budget (weekly news) to see if we were going to miss them. They had lived in Madison County, Ohio and several of their children had attended the German School I had taught in 1907-08. I'm still glad we stopped with them. Returning to Berlin for that 4 o'clock bus, we found the bus had gone at three. So friend Mose, took us to his brother Abners for supper. Having plenty of boys and girls, Ab and his wife took us to Canton, twenty-five miles north for someone to come get us. So Solomon and Andrew M. Miller came for us and conveyed us to Seth Bylers, and then we again took the Solomon taxi to go to the Rittman Home for the aged to see Aaron Peacheys the house parents, also Levi Glick and his second wife, Sally, (Mrs. Peachey's mother). They very kindly invited us to have lunch with them. Brother Glick, a minister, was asked to pronounce a grateful blessing. This was very fitting. Praise His Goodness.

The following Sunday we enjoyed worshipping with the King church, a blessed summer day, meeting old and new friends. Monday was enjoyed at the weekly sale near Hartville. A few more days with friends here and we found Menno Miller (Solomon's father) willing to play taxi to Geauga County, forty some miles north. Preacher Seth Byler very kindly went along, which furnished good company for us and also for Menno's return home, which all took place before breakfast and after daylight. Some one remarked that once we meet up with some male cows tied along the road then we'd be in Geauga County. And sure enough, the first one we came to was near the Preacher Abe J. Yoder home in Welshfield, township. As we came near the house we heard sister Yoder call the girls, (boys were scarce in this family) who had overslept that morning. As this was the day of the sister's relief sewing, and sister Yoder was one of the heads of the sewing, she was rather hesitant about promising us her hospitality for that day. She told one of the girls to have her husband come in, and he said there were plenty of women to do the sewing that his wife could be spared for the day and that they would be happy to go with us. So Abe went back to the cow barn to continue milking the cows by hand. And along came the milkman. "Abe said, "You have somewhat caught up to me this morning." "Aha," said the milk man, "we may have to do something about this." "Yes," said Abe, "either I'll have to get up earlier or you'll have to come later." The friendly milk man grabbed a bucket and helped get the milk into the cans in good neighborly fashion. This was thrilling!

We visited a few days with friends and attended church at the Mose Hershberger home. A few of the former acquaintances we met were Levi D. Millers, Ed Benders, Neal Hershbergers, John Schrocks and Joseph Yoders in the Parkman area. Also Jonas Hostetlers, Rudy Detweilers and newly-acquainted Reuben Millers in the Middlefield area, where we enjoyed stopping at the barn raising at Elmer Bylers over the noon hour, where we were served our meal in cafeteria style. Our friend preacher Jakie Mast and deacon, Levi Hershberger with whom we stayed the last night, then took us to the bus stop at Parkman Station for Lawrence County, Pa. on a Monday morning. Arriving at New Castle, Pa. a few hours later, we discovered this was the day of their weekly sale and a real place to meet Amish friends. Amos M. Byler took us along home for the night. He has since gone to his eternal reward. They kindly took us to visit others the following day, and to nephew Mose Yoders for lunch who also accompanied us in the afternoon to other friends. This included Ben Z. Bylers who had a daughter on a wheel chair, and the mother was unable to talk due to having had a stroke, yet able to go about helping with house keeping. As I remember, we stopped with Bishop Yost J. Byler for the night, a former Geauga County, Ohio friend. He was a few years younger than I and has also gone on. these recent mentioned incidents took place in early August, 1947, and as I now write, time registers July 12, 1963. After spending another day in Lawrence, and a night with the Jake Kempf family, this being August 13th, Mother suggested it is now time to go home. Having been away about eleven weeks, I did not try to contradict, much as I wished to see some friends near Enon Valley, Pa., and Madison County, Ohio. We didn't get to Enon Valley, but stopped over a weekend in Madison County, Ohio in July of 1952, on our next mid-western tour in company with Sam H. Peacheys and Moses Z. Yoder from Lancaster, Pa., as driver. Each time both in 1947 and 1952, we arrived home on August 14th. In 1947 on our first night at home a daughter was born to our son Kore and wife. This little girl, named Mary, was killed on Dec. 22nd by a runaway horse in a spring wagon. Also in August of this same year, a daughter Marietta was born to our daughter Annie (Jesse Speichers).

And how the Lord had blessed this continent with abundance of rain that year!

Having not kept a diary these years, some real incidents may be by passed, however in late May of 1948, mother and I very pleasantly spent a week or ten days with our son Sam and family, and also other friends in the Stuarts Draft, Virginia, Area. From there we went to Norfolk, Va. over a weekend and enjoyed an overnight with Dan I. Beilers and to Val Millers to a church service and to Enos Yoders over the noon hour, and to Joe I. Hershbergers Sunday night, who kindly helped us to Little Creek for a boat across the bay to Cape Charles. Then we took a bus to Dover, Delaware and stopped at cousin Jake S. Yoder family and others. Thanks to friends for the much enjoyed hospitality.

In late August of 1948 our oldest daughter, Rachel (wife of Jonas Speicher) was killed by a runaway horse in a buggy, near what used to be Union Mills Station, along the creek a mile east of Belleville. Her death left a husband and five children from ages two to fourteen. At this time the family was living on one of the Floyd farms, a mile east of Belleville, where the previous year the barn had burned down due to some faulty wiring. This happened on a Sunday evening at milking time and was of such a nature that most of the cows perished plus two fine horses and some hogs and young cattle. Such things continually remind us that cherished possessions are also perishable. This same family also had the misfortune of having one of their daughters hit by a car at the age of 8 or 9 years, the leg needed to be amputated, and she is now wearing an artificial limb, which is not too desirable. However we know God is near, is Almighty, King, and provides for our eternal welfare. May we be willing to adjust accordingly, even though we sense a scar. We are reminded of II Corinthians 4:17.

Our memory now takes us to the last Friday of Nov. 1950 when a hurricane came along and inflicted much damage to buildings all over the Valley, and continued raining and turning to snow at noon the following day. Our pole straw shed collapsed, killing almost a thousand dollars worth of cattle for our son-in-law, Jesse D. Speicher. So the following winter, we men got busy cutting lumber for the basement of a better straw shed. This basement being erected, straw was again piled on that until we could cut frame lumber the following winter of 1951. Neighbor John F. Zook helped me frame this in the spring of 1952 for a complete upper story of a straw shed.

At this time Sam H. Peachey and wife asked mother and myself about a trip through the middle west. After consulting Mother, we decided we would go along. A friend Moses Z. Yoder was informed about this and wished to take us in his car. This would give us more leisure to observe things along the way. However we needed to finish the straw shed first. So when John Zook and I had everything ready we called on all our available sons and several good neighbors to help and in a few days had the shed set up and enclosed with roof and doors.

We left home on July 2nd, and stopped at Meyersdale, Pa. at a restaurant for lunch and then to Oakland, Md, with friends overnight.

We then moved on to West Virginia and to Sugarcreek, Ohio where we made a few calls and stopped with a Moses Yoder family overnight. He informed us there were eight Moses Yoders on his mail route. Sarah Weaver a crippled woman, had her home with these Moses Yoders. We were very happy to meet her, as she had previously stopped with us. We are not sure whether July 4th would be a good day to visit folks or not. But this proved to be quite ideal as business places were closed and the Amish were about obliged to spend the day at home. And that is where we found them all, but a few women. We left Mt. Hope at five o'clock for Hartville, Ohio, and stopped at some friends for the night. Here we made a few calls and then moved on to Plain City in Madison County, Ohio. I was very eager to stop here a few days as here is where I had taught German school in earlier years.

Coming to Plain City, we found lodging with the Deacon Sam J. Gingerich family who had been a pupil at my German School. What a joy! However since school days Sam had acquired real manhood. He had lived in Kansas and now had his second wife. This was also her second husband. So we knw they also know what tribulation is. The following day, Sunday, we enjoyed a church meeting at a Dan Hostetter home in a comfortable out door building: In the afternoon we called on John C. Plank, who was earlier mentioned as a Kansas chum who had helped feed the threshing machine by hand in 1900. He was now a bishop and also had his second wife. Since that time he has also given up his third wife. We also visited with a preacher called one armed Joe Miller, who had recently become a widower. He has since remarried and lives in Iowa. The following day, Monday we were privileged to be present with a gang of men moving a barn for John N. Kramer, who was a friend of our driver, Moses Yoder. Brother Kramer has since been ordained to the ministry. If I remember correctly, we left Madison County on Wednesday morning for Logan County, and stopped at West Liberty to see some former Pennsylvania friends. All of these being absent from their homes, we were soon on our way to Berne, Indiana for the night. Brother Sam Peachey and wife being total strangers here, found lodging with a blacksmith family, while mother and I stopped with an Amish deacon, Crist Neuonswander, who is now married to our neighbor John F.Zook's sister, Lydia. This section of Indiana is quite noted for vocal music called yodeling. Sam Peachey and members of the family they had stayed with arranged for all of us to stop with a Joe P. Swartz family who very ably entertained us with several numbers of their prized yodeling music. After this we proceeded on to Allen County, Indiana. We enjoyed a few days and nights with former friends there, and then went on to the Middlebury, Topeka, and Elkhart sections, making stops with friends such as Preacher Elam Hostetlers, preacher Peter Stauffers, and William C. Moyers (chiropractor, married to wife's cousin, Elisabeth Miller from Iowa). These all spoke our Pennsylvania German quite fluently. Leaving this wonderful section of our Lord's country, we turned south to the Kokomo section of Howard County, Indiana. A nicer section of country, I would not know where to find. We stopped with the bishop Ezra Miller family over night who were of the Beachey Amish. Prior to this we had spent a night and part of a day in Nappanee, Indiana. Leaving Howard Co., on Saturday morning for Moultrie County, we stopped with Eli Kauffman and family for supper. Eli's wife is a second cousin of mine. We then had a much appreciated overnight stop with L.A.Miller and wife. The next morning being Sunday, we were told church services were to be at Benjamin Yoders about two miles distant. We praise the Lord for the privilege of enjoying this service. Had supper with former friends, Menno L. Millers and their son-in-law, Sam Petersheim. We enjoyed our overnight stop with the Sam Kauffman family, north west of Arthur. Sam then had his second wife, daughter of Menno L. Millers mentioned.

On Monday morning we started for Garden City, Missouri, where Sam Peachey and my wife had a cousin living. We spent several very pleasant days with them. However if you ever travel close to Garden City, you may be somewhat surprised, as we were, not to find a bypass for a town called a City, but instead a sign stating, "Population 75." This little city is situated in a nice little country side. After a few days in Missouri, we headed for Hutchinson, Kansas, having in mind of stopping briefly at Garnett, Kansas, where quite a settlement of Amish lived. But by the time we got close to the village of Garnett, we realized if we wanted to spend the next night at Hutchinson, there was no time left to tarry at Garnett. So we by passed this and got to Hutchinson some time after dark and soon found the home of our friend, David J. Yoder. We very pleasantly spent several days with friends in both Center and Haven townships. We attended church services at Preacher Levi Nissly's home who passed on a few years later. The following Tuesday our party left the David J. Yoder home in Hutchinson, for Colorado Springs which is located almost at the foot of Pikes Peak. We arrived there on Wednesday, where we met Lou Yoder and wife from Kalona, Iowa, who had also come there the same day to enjoy some cooler breeze, in July and August. Many people from Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas also come here to enjoy this time of year the fields are bare and the continual hot sun shining on the soil, creates uncomfortably warm weather. In the Colorado hills it often rains at night and the sun does not reflect so much heat in the hills as on the plains.

After six days in Colorado, we were ready for our retreat to Nebraska. We spent the first night with Frank Cross and wife, who were living in the village of Arapahoe. Mrs. Cross is a daughter of Andrew Myers who came to Nebraska from Ohio, in l885, and settled one mile south of us. They spoke Pennsylvania German but had not affiliated with any church. They were good neighbors and friends of the community, and by this time (l952) the three older sisters of Mrs. Cross, had already passed on, as well as the oldest brother, Elam. He had drowned while trying to swim across a river in South Dakota about l910. Mrs. Cross's oldest sister had died with quick Consumption some time in the l890's The next sister, Rachel had married early in 1899 and several years later needed a goiter operation, which cost her life. Nettie, the third sister, while going to school, at the age of 16, had eloped with a young man whom we all considered a fine young Christian man. While her parents were away helping a neighbor with butchering, they were married, much to the disapproval of her parents. Not that they disapproved of the young man, but because of the girls' age. At that time in Nebraska, girls could get a marriage license at the age of 18. So that probably was the age given in this case, which would not be called Christian. This young man was almost always singing gospel songs and given to Prayer. His name was William Pennington. His parents also seemed very religious. However, William and his young wife rented a farm a few miles away from her parents. A year later she gave birth to a child, which cost the life of both her and the child, and their bodies were buried in our Amish graveyard.

Coming back to Ellen (Mrs. Cross), in 1952 she was now confined to bed and wheel chair. On this she moved about helping her husband get meals. Our driver and the Peachys spent the night at a nearby motel while we were with the Crossses. Frank and Ellen had two sons, and they with their families lived out in the country. Ellen's sisters and brother were all school chums of mine. The next day we spent briefly scanning over the neighborhood where I had lived from age two to twenty-two.

When we came to the Platt River Valley, 16 miles north of our home place, I was anxious to drive over the one-mile-long wooden bridge across the Platt River. However, things were somewhat changed. An irrigation system had channeled the water out of this Platt River 100 miles west out through the farming section, and had replaced the old wooden bridge with two short bridges. And at this time there was a detour around them. Driving a little west, we came to a quite well-to-do looking farmstead, where some school age children were playing. I suggested stopping and later a man came on the scene who gave us the information desired. In the course of conversation we were informed he had either 80 or 180 acres in alfalfa, and 185 acre of corn. So I asked him, "What do your poor people do out here?" To this he replied, "I am one of them." After driving a short distance, we came to where 30 or more snow fence corncribs were three sections high and still full of corn. Just beyond that were about 2000 hereford steers in a pasture. Dehydrating plants, for processing green alfalfa into meal are quite numerous, along this Platt Valley. Farmers having more alfalfa than they can take care of, simply inform these plant managers who then have it brought in and processed, put in bags, weighed and settled for, and then sell it to feed companies. This processing creates much dust.

After again continuing on the detour, we were soon across the Platt River bed in the town of Lexington, where we looked for a lady friend who we had not met for fifty years. Her maiden name was Almeta Lantz she was married to Bunn Scott. Their seven children lived in various places throughout Nebraska. Their ancestors were Mennonites from Illinois. On the women's side were Yoders, who were distant realtives of my father. We then moved on to Elm Creek, a village, where we made a brief stop with a schoolmate, Mrs. Laura (Winslow) Sheldon, widow. After this we drove to Kearney, where we found nice motels for the night. Then we made a brief call with Mrs. May (Greenlee) Winslow, who was also a school pal. Then we left for Seward County, Nebraska, where our driver, Moses Yoder, had two nieces living So we tarried in that section of the country, the balance of that day. Sam Peacheys and we again found lodging in motels while Mose stayed with one of the nieces mentioned.

High water had flooded the Missouri river area early that spring, Washing out some bridges, and so we were obliged to respect some detouring to get over into Missouri on the way to Kalona, Iowa. Here we very pleasantly spent a week end with the brotherhood, after which we proceeded on to Tampico, Illinois. Here Sam and I had the privilege of attending their mid-week German school on a Wednesday evening, where school age and older children and adults all participated with good interest. May the Lord be praised for their efforts for not leaving the German language die out, as I feel this is a help in many instances, for rightly dividing the Word of Truth.

Driving through Indiana we had the privilege of seeing a field of sweet corn being dusted by an aeroplane. Coming into southern Michigan, we noticed signs of a buffalo ranch, and of course our combined curiosity allowed us to turn in that direction. On coming to the farm or ranch buildings, we found a team of horses hitched to a wagon with twenty foot rack on it with seats on both sides. This was ready waiting for curious customers to be driven out through the pasture to where the buffalos were. this was almost a mile, and a young lady, probably a daughter was the driver. The horses were not asked to trot and this gave all of us plenty of time to express our curiosity. The buffalos were all sizes, from nursing calves to adult males. We were not driven too close, and were asked not to leave the wagon as some of the buffalos might not approve of visitors.

Having our curiosity quite well satisfied in this respect, we proceeded on north to St. Johns, to where my wife's brother and family lived. While we had been driving through Western Kansas, we noticed quite a few flocks of sheep, which stirred my appetite for a good meal of lamb. But we had not been able to find a meat counter that had any in stock, as they said they had very little call for mutton. Perhaps I kept on mentioning this fact. Anyway, Sam and Mose resolved to give me a surprise, if possible. So by searching two different stores in a Michigan meat market, they found enough to make a good meal for all of us and the Kore Zook family. Arriving at Kores in mid afternoon, plans were made for Kore and me to drive a mile or two east to where their sons were baling straw. This gave all the cooks an open chance to get the coveted mess of lamb ready for supper. And I thank them even today.

After spending two nights and a day with Brother Kore Zooks, we headed for Canada, crossing the border at Port Huron, Michigan, which took quite some time. Thus, we were delayed two hours in getting to our former Valley friend, Stephen Peachey, whom we had notified by phone of our coming.We found Peachey and his sons threshing some grain, until rain had changed their program. After an overnight stop and some much enjoyed hospitality, we moved on to the village of Brunner. Here we met Eli Roes, just leaving work for home a few miles out. They had visited our home some years previous. After a snack at the Roes home, we proceeded to the widower, C.K. Zehr home for Saturday night. A married and single daughter lived with brother Zehr. Zehr was still farming quite extensively and had been plowing that day, and was milking the cows at dusk in early August. The next morning, Sunday, brother Zehr accompanied us with a car to the Wellesley or Lichti church. We stopped at his widowed father, Jacob Zehr and single daughter Nancy, who also went along. This Jacob was a very able singer.

After two more nights, and a day among these fine Christian friends, we headed for Niagara falls, and the locks between Lake Erie and Ontario. Then we went to Conewango, New York, south of Buffalo and spent over night with our Amish friends, Ben Y. Yoders and my nephew Eli Hostetters. The following day being the I3th of August, I952, and Sam Peacheys sixtieth birthday, of which he wished to spend at least a few hours at home. But crossing the New York, Pennsylvania line, car inspecting for Pennsylvania was a necessity. This required a delay of two hours. And we all wanted to see a certain number of friends in Mercer County, Pennsylvania. So we were obliged to ask Sam to greet his home a day following his birthday. And our driver was not eager to drive much after night fall. So we were very kindly accepted with the Joe J. Miller family for the night. During the conversation, we learned of the Pymatuning Lake, a state fish pond of 7,000 acres, about I5 or 20 miles north. This was so densely poplulated with fish that it created a sight to behold. So we resolved to see this also. So if you ever come close by this lake, buy some day old bread in a near by store and throw a few slices into the lake and see what happens. Our good frineds, Joe Millers went with us to help us find the place. Their daughter, Fannie remained at home and had lunch ready when we returned. Thanks to them, we were all ready for a trek to Big Valley, and arrived at the Sam Peachey home at sundown. We praise the good Lord for a safe journey. We found our Big Valley showing the effects of some shortage of rain, and yet having ample reason for Praising Him for His bountiful provision.

Sometime around I950, our church group, (part of the Beachey Amish), allowed electricity to be used off of the utility lines. In I954, automobiles were sanctioned, and by I960 telephones were optional. We trust no one will misuse any of these conveniences, and will thank the Lord for their usefulness.

We have not traveled much since I952. A trip is usually made to Lancaster and Stuarts Draft, once or twice a year, to enjoy a few days or a week with the children living there, and their friends.

On February I3, I957, Mother had a rather painful accident. While walking down the lane on her way to a sewing at Louie Yoders, she slipped and fell on a crust of ice, causing a break on her left arm above her elbow. I had offered to take her by car or buggy, but she had felt quite able to walk on this nice snow for such a short distance.

In the latter part of April and May of I960, the flu epidemic took possession of my frail body to the extent that I rather questioned survival. I declined going to the hospital for X-rays, because I told the doctor that I was 82 years old old enough to go on if the Lord so chose. But the tide changed and I have enjoyed fairly good health since. I enjoy living with several old and many younger generations, and especially helping to remind them of the seriousness of our short lives here on earth, and the privilege of living forever with the Lord. This is incomprehensible to the contrast of the condemnation of the wicked who live according to the desires of their carnal minds. This salvation is ours when we are born again and accept the perfect and holy will of our wonderful Creator, who longs for us to live holy lives and finally come where He is, through the blood and forgiveness of His Son, Jesus. Let us ever notice the many blessings He has for us at all times, and the privilege of knowing the characteristice of the Spirit of Christ, without which no man shall see the Lord. Romans 8:9. Matthew II:29-30. I Corinthians I3.

Jesus says in John 5:39, Search the Scriptures. So friends, let's search and search and search the precious Word of God, and not spend too much time going back over the paths our feet have trod. But pressing on toward the mark, and led on by Power Divine, and knowing my life is hid with Christ. I am His and He is mine, because He came to save sinners. I tim. I:I5; Phil. 3:14; Col. 3:3.

CONCLUSION

They say that I am growing old,
I've heard them tell it times untold,
In language plain and bold-
But I'm not growing old.
This frail old shell, in which I dwell,
Is growing old, I know full well,
But I'm not the shell.
What if my hair is turning grey
Grey hairs are honorable they say,
what if my eyesight's growing dim,
I still can see to follow him,
Who sacrificed His life for me
Upon the cross of Calvary.
What shall I care if time's old plow,
Has left a furrow on my brow?
Another house not made with hands,

On March 4, I968 Daddy was overcome with something of a light stroke. Nature, which left him speachless, but still walked to the barn twice only to see that someone else had ended his horse his mind remained clear to the end. And also helped himself as much as possible.

On Wednesday morning at I0 o'clock, March 20th I968 he wnet to be with the Lord. Brothers Sams, Abes, Kores, Annie and I were with Mother at the time.

Very solem moments. Brother Abe led in prayer of praise and thanksgiving for giving us a christian father who tried by the grace of God to direct his children's feet to God, and now that his time had come to leave us. That we can have the assurance that he has gone to be with the Lord and is waiting for us.

Written by Daughter Fronie

"Help one another, " the snowflake said,
As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed.
"One of us here would not be felt
One of us here would quickly melt.
But I'll help you, and you help me,
And then what a splendid drift we'll be!"

Health Hints

Myth: certain food combinations are harmful to your digestive system

Fact: despite the popularity of "food combining" theories, there is no scientific evidence that any one type of food should not be combined with another. On the contrary, research is overwhelmingly on the side of the varied, balanced diet, according to Dr. Sheldon Margen, professor of public health nutrition at the University of California at Berkeley.

While some beliefs about food combining are religious or cultural in origin, most are pure faddism. Typical of the many recent books on the subject is Jeffrey Mannix's Food Combining. Like other advocates of food combining, Mannix holds that "unlike" foods are incompatible because they require different digestive processes and digestive juices (enzymes). Miscombined foods, he says, create havoc in the body-they putrefy in the digestive tract and produce toxins that "paralyze the intestines," prevent the elimination of waste, and poison the bloodstream. In addition, miscombinations waste nutrients and cause discomfort. Combining foods properly, he claims will "detoxify" the body.

What are these so-called miscombinations? Mannix indicates that the following shouldn't be eaten at the same meal: starches and protein, fats and protein, sugars and protein, starches and sugars, to name a few banned pairs. He also warns against eating more than one protein or one starch at each meal, and against drinking beverages with meals.

These strictures rule out nearly all dishes common to the world's cuisines-from macaroni and cheese and meat sandwiches to most pasta dishes and nearly all Mexican entrees. You probably didn't know that you have been poisoning yourself. Well, you haven't been.

What advocates of food combining don't tell you is that all foods, even when eaten individually, are combinations of fat, protein, and carbohydrates to begin with (Whole milk, for instance, contains about equal amounts of these nutrients.) Moreover, you wouldn't want to separate nutrients and types of foods even if you could. For instance, foods high in vitamin C. boost the body's absorption of iron from grains- a combination banned by Mannix. Similarly, most vitamins and minerals are best utilized when consumed as part of a complex mixture of foods rather than as a single substance, such as a pill. Calcium supplements, for example, can interfere with the absorption of manganese (also essential for building bones), while the calcium in milk does not.

Despite what the books on food combining tell you, their body actually digest foods very efficiently: about 98% of all carbohydrates, proteins, and fats consumed by a healthy individual are absorbed. It is true that there are some natural antagonists among the foods we eat-for instance, fiber can interfere with the absorption of trace minerals. But in a varied, balanced diet these interactions tend to cancel each other out are aren't significant.

Henry and the Great Society

We are sorry to print a duplicate of 2 months ago, but it is due to a mistake and we shoukd keep chapters in line.

By H. L. Roush Sr.-- printed by permission

CHAPTER 17--Henry Goes Home To Shiloh

I guess the story of Henry and the great society could go on indefinitely, but I feel that I must tell you what happened. I thought at first I wouldn't; but it's only fair that the reader know for himself the end of the whole matter.

One day, as Henry stood at the drill press drilling holes in the little black bakelite boxes, he began to cough and, after calling for relief, went back to the infirmary to lie down for a few minutes. He had been doing this a lot recently and was always tired. While he lay there with his eyes closed, he could hear the continual hum of the plant, and it suddenly reminded him of the hum of his house and how he had discovered that night that he was a slave to an inhuman machine that would destroy him eventually. Now the hum of the plant confirmed what he already knew and would not admit: *he was hopelessly trapped !* Living in a silent world of desperation, Henry knew now that he would *never* go back to Whispering Pines. The unchecked panic of a caged animal seized him, and he turned his face to the wall and sobbed. Oh, if Esther could only know. If he could only tell her . . . . or somebody. But no one was listening. How could they? The hum of society around him drowned out every plea for help. Esther could not know, for the gap was too great between them. For her the new world of convenience had indeed been good in some ways, and for the children it was a fairyland of excitement. For Henry, though, it was a dreary, desolate prison to which he was forever consigned. He somehow knew how the goose that laid the golden egg must have felt. He saw himself as only a means to the end of the lfe they enjoyed. He felt crushed . . . lonely, unloved, and above all, misunderstood. Suddenly he saw himself engaged in a life-and-death struggle with the great, affuent society around him. It was the intangible, undefinable, invisable power that sought to destroy him in his nightmare so long ago; and the hot tears streaming down his face told him how close that destruction was.

The infimary nurse looked in on him and asked, "Mr. Morgan, are you all right?'' Henry meekly answered, "Would it matter if I wasn't?'' "Why of course it would,'' replied the nurse. "You're important to us here, Mr. Morgan. The department couldn't make it without you.'' And somehow, she had told the story of Henry's life. She gave him a shot to help him rest, and when he awakened it was dark. Henry was groggy from the shot, but he told the nurse he thought he could make it. She wanted to call Esther to come for him, but he told her not to bother anyone—that he'd make it alone. He stopped by the lunchroom for a drink of water and took two of the tranquilizers Dr. Manson had given him to "quiet his nerves,'' and headed for the parking lot. As he was about to get into his car, he looked up (something he had not done for a long time); the moon was full and bright, and the stars were spattered across the sky. He stood there for a moment thinking of that moon and how it would look from Shiloh, flickering its silver beams off the corn shocks in his field. While he stood there looking at the moon, it seemed he could hear the children laughing again, and he could smell the open fire and freshly popped corn, and he could hear Esther say, "Come, Henry, let's take a moonlight stroll in the cornfield and you can tell the children a story before bedtime.'' And then it seemed like Esther was in his arms and they were together again, laughing, loving and living. Henry got in his car, longing for the deep rest he had known in those days and for Shiloh. As the engine of his new car came to life, he flicked on his headlights and roared off into the night. Henry was on his way home at last, to Whispering Pines and Shiloh.

Fred Danner said he heard the crash about 10:00 p.m. and thought it was an explosion. Later he thought it might have been a wreck, so he pulled on his pants and grabbed his jacket and flashlight and stepped out into the clear crisp night. The moon was full and bright, and he did not see or hear anything that alarmed him until his dog began to bark at the bridge that crossed the deepest part of Sycamore Creek. Running to see what it could be, he saw the twisted guard rail and broken glass. When he looked down into the moonlit waters of Sycamore Creek, he saw Henry's car, upside down, its wheels still spinning. Fred listened for some sound of life, but the only sound that broke the stillness of the night was the plaintive call of a whippoorwill and the steady hum of those wheels. Fred later told and retold how he went to the car, but it was too late. Henry was dead and the had a peaceful smile that Fred said he hadn't remembered seeing on Henry's face for a long time. The sherriff came of course, and he was puzzled as to why there were no skid marks found on the pavement to indicate an effort to stop, and how the accelerator was not stuck, but the speedometer was . . . . at 60 miles per hour. No signs of mechanical failure were discovered on the car. He finally said he guessed it was an accident. When the nurse told her story of how groggy Henry had been when he left the infirmary, and the lunch room waitress told how she had given him a glass of water as he left the plant, and she saw him take two capsules of some kind, and Dr. Manson told the sheriff what they were; everybody seemed sure that they knew the full story.

Esther was on the phone arranging some last minute details for the cancer fund drive. She was terribly upset over the way cancer was destroying innocent people and no one seemed to care. She heard the noise too but thought it was a sonic boom. The children didn't hear it at all becaus they were watching the late movie that was about a psychopathic killer on the loose and how all the society sought to destroy him. Since there was a lot of shooting, the crash was never noticed. Of course Esther went to pieces when she heard what happened and Dr. Manson had to put her on the same green and white tranquilizers that Henry had been on. He gave her some of the little white pills to help her got a good night's sleep. Some of the neighbors came, but most of them called on the phone to express their sympathy. The union sent appropriate flowers, and the lodge brothers all called at the funeral home in Chamberstown and had a little ritual. The plant sent a huge bouquet of flowers with a note saying Henry would be sadly missed in Production #2. The funeral director said he had never remembered so many flowers sent for one man with such kind words of sympathy.

Everyone was so kind; and when the day of the funeral arrived, they loaded Henry into a new Cadillac hearse, banked his coffin with flowers and brought him to Salem Pike M.E. Church. The church choir sang and the minister told everyone that Henry was born and raised there, and how he was a good husband and father and had given his family all the good things in life. He told them how he could remember coming there 20 years ago when Henry didn't have a thing, not even electricity or a car. Then he told some things about Henry's life, how he used to drive an old pair of old grey mares, and that he sure had come a long way. He ended by saying what a tragedy his untimely death was, for, he concluded, Henry had everything to live for. He also told how Henry's desire was to be buried at Shiloh, and a grave had been prepared there for him. As it turned out they had quite a time getting up to Shiloh for the burial. They searched far and near but could not find a team of horses to pull a sled to the top of the hill. At last, they found a man with a small dozer to pull the sled up the hill for the funeral director; and Henry was, as many said, finally at rest at his beloved Shiloh.

There was a lot of talk among the people after the funeral. Some still wondered how the accident happened, and others said no one will ever know whether it was an accident or not. Fred Danner recounted his story to an eager audience in the church yard and said it sure was ironic that Henry was so close home when it happened. "So close,'' Fred pressed upon them, "that if he could have looked through that shattered windshield he could have seen the fodder in the shock in his own corn field. That's getting pretty close to home, not to make it,'' Fred mournfully concluded. My observation is that Henry was farther from home than anyone will ever know; for distance is no longer measured in this society by miles.

There's one more thing you should know. After the funeral was over and Henry was laid to rest, the funeral director brought his personal possessions to Esther and of course, she broke up again upon seeing the few personal belongings that were in his possession. There was his lodge ring, his billfold with pictures of the children and Esther, and a picture of those two grey mares. It wasn't very clear for it was yellowed and faded some. There were nine credit cards and the usual things like drivers license, car registration, lodge card, union card, insurance cards, and $3.30. In his coat pocket were there payment books, a roll of Tums and his pocket notebook that he doodled in when he was thinking, or planning, or dreaming. There were the usual notes about remembering to have his car serviced, the TV checked, stopping at the store on the way home, and under that was more doodling and the lines of Robert Frost's beautiful poem. But Henry had reworded it to read:

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have *no more* promises to keep,
Nor miles to go before I sleep."

The funeral director also had some insurance papers to sign in order that Esther might collect Henry's life insurance, and that he might get his money. She signed them in triplicate in her fine, but uncertain hand, "Esther A. Morgan," and she noticed that there was no appropriate line for Henry to sign. *To be conitued*

THAD and CHARLIE DICK

By Lewis B. Miller--Continued from last month

After that they took ashes from their camp fire-dead ashes- and carefully sprinkled them around the bed, and especially under the limb the fish was suspended from.

Finally they passed round to the far side of the big log, and there, with leaves and their other blanket, they made their real bed, in the shadow of the log. They were afraid to make it far from the fire lest the cougar they had heard a night or two before should come along and attack them.

Till about midnight the two kept awake, but without seeing anything or anybody come near the camp. They had fully intended to remain awake all night. But, being very sleepy by this time, and doubting much if the thief would come so late, they crept under their blanket and fell asleep. It was growing light when they awoke, and a squirrel was barking in a near-by tree top. The campers did not visit their camp at once, but went down to the water's edge, where they washed themselves and took two fish from their hooks. With those to cook they were sure of breakfast. By this time the first rays of the rising sun were yellowing the upper tree tops. Now the two approached their camp fire, but very cautiously.

The first discovery they made was that their fish was no longer suspended from the limb. And beneath that limb, on the ashes-sprinkled ground, they could make out tracks-tracks printed by human feet.

"A whopping-big man he must be!" Thad said, scarcely above a whisper.

"And he-he's like us boys; he don't wear no shoes, Thad."

Following the tracks in the sprinkled ashes the campers learned that their big, barefoot visitor had passed entirely around their camp fire. He had approached their make-believe bed, but probably not close enough to discover the deception, at least in the dim light.

From the footprints they also learned that the man seemed to have come from down the creek. And he had left the camp in the same direction. They attempted to track him further, but after a hundred yards or so lost the trail.

Having learned all that could be learned from the footprints, the two boys fried some fish, roasted some big acorns for bread--their cold biscuits were all eaten up and made a hearty breakfast. After that they sat on their big log to decide what to do.

The Wild Man in the Woods

They talked most of returning to the fort for assistance in dealing with the thief. But before they could agree upon that or any other plan of action, they were startled to hear the distant but loud report of a gun.

The two looked at each other quickly, but nothing was said till the echoes of the shot had died away.

"Thad, that sounded jest for all the world like my musket! Hit al'ays made a thunderin' big noise—don't you recollect?"

"Yes, I do. And that fellow's tracks came down from there, and started back in the same direction. He must be using your gun to hunt with."

"I'll jest bet a button he is! But why would he hunt with my gun instid of yo'r'n? Yo'r'n shoots better'n mine—straighter."

"Well, he may not know that. And then, of course, he got your ammunition, and he didn't get mine."

"That's so. Anyhow, he must live here in the creek bottom some'r's."

"Looks like he does. But we've never run across any cabin. More likely he's just camped here, the same as we are."

"That could be. But he's here. Not a doubt of that. Next thing is: What're we goin' to do?"

"S'pose we scout around down the creek, Charlie Dick, and see what we can find out."

"What good will that do? That big rascal is armed. He's got two guns that we know uv, and no tellin' how many more. As for us, we cain't scrape up a shootin' iron to our name. What could we do to a big-footed chap like that, with him armed and us empty handed?"

"Oh, we couldn't do anything, of course. But I'd like to find out where he stays and what he's doing here. And we want to know whether he's by himself or got other folks living with him."

"But will it be safe?"

"If we're sly about what we do, it will be. We'll slip around like two cats out for mice, and nobody will know we're there. The woods ought to be thick enough to hide us, in most places."

Charley Dick was a little timid, but he finally agreed to what Thad had proposed. So, after hiding their few things, including Thad's ammunition, in a hollow tree, lest those, too, should be stolen, they set out toward where they had heard the shot.

Having nothing at all to defend themselves with, they understood the necessity of being cautious. Once, hearing wild hogs grunting, they made a circuit and kept out of sight of the hogs.

When the two unarmed wanderers had arrived at about where they thought the gun had been fired, they heard a similar report, almost as far away. This time the hunter seemed to be on the west side of the creek.

At once the two turned their steps in that direction. But, though they wandered about long, they found nobody; nor did they hear the report of the gun again. At last, weary from much useless tramping, they returned to their camp.

It was now long past dinner time. Rekindling their camp fire, they fried some more fish, roasted some more big acorns, and made another hearty meal.

"Looks to me like we'll have to give it up. Don't you think so, Thad? We cain't find where that no-'count, thievin' booger hangs out. And even if we could, mighty little good fishin' 'im would do us." Charley Dick was much discouraged.

"Maybe so. But I'd like the best kind to learn something about that big, barefooted scalawag before we go home and report that we've been robbed. Let's watch like good fellows tonight, and try to get sight of the chap. And who knows but what we can follow 'im to his cabin, if he's got a cabin. Once we've spied out that, we'll know better what to do."

"Oh, all right, Thad, if you say so. I'm willin' to try whatever you want to try."

The rest of the day they spent fishing and sleeping. When night came, they ate their third meal of fish and acorns. After that they prepared two beds, as on the night before; a make-believe bed not far back from the fire, ad their real bed, on the far side of the big log.

"Will we both set up all night, Thad? Or wouldn't it be better for one to keep awake and the other to go to sleep? That way we can change about."

"We might do that. but the thief seems never to come early in the night. Why not both of us sleep till after midnight, and then wake up and stay awake till day?"

"But could we wake up? We might snooze right straight along till daylight comes."

"We've both slept a good deal today. When I sleep in the daytime, I'm pretty apt to wake up during the night. That is, if I go to bed early. Think I can wake if I try hard."

"All right, then, Thad. But you'll have to do the wakin' up. When I onct git to sleep, no knowin' whether I'll wake up soon, unless somethin' or somebody wakes me."

It was probably a few hours after midnight when Thad began to awake. And the first thing he became conscious of, even while still half asleep, was soft footfalls on the other side of the big log.

At first even those sounds did not arouse him, because, stupefied with sleep, he could not realize what they meant. But the moment he did comprehend, he sat up suddenly.

So high was the log that he could not yet see anybody. Much excited, he rose slowly, cautiously, till he could peep over it. The dying camp fire still gave out some light; and the sight it revealed was so startling that the amazed boy's hair almost stood on end.

Moving about in the dim firelight was the big, slouchy figure of a man; though, truth to tell, he looked as much like a wild beast as a human being. His hair was long and thick and tangled. He also wore a big bushy beard. There was neither hat on his head nor shoes on his feet. The creature's clothes consisted of only a shirt and a pair of pantaloons. But the pantaloons were worn to shreds almost to the wearer's knees, and his shirt sleeves to above the elbows, exposing the hairy arm's and legs. He carried a gun o his arm—Charley Dick's musket.

Viewed as a whole, the strange-looking creature seemed a veritable wild man.

As the strange, hideous-looking visitor moved about in the campfire's flickering light, he kept muttering to himself; and sometimes he uttered a sort of a grunt. Once, when the big fellow approached the fire and stood warming himself, the near blaze revealed a strange light in his eyes. The boy watching from behind the log had never seen anything of the kind before, but he suspected what it meant. It was the light of insanity.

Waiting till the man had moved several yards away, Thad began to shake his still unconscious companion. At first the sleepy-headed boy did not stir. But soon began to mutter something, perhaps an indignant protest against being aroused at this time of night. Quickly clapping his hand over the sleeper's mouth, Thad kept shaking vigorously till he had Charlie Dick awake. Then he whispered:

"Just take a peep over that log, will you! There's what's been robbing us!"

When his eyes first alighted on that wild-looking creature, Charley Dick actually gasped. Half fascinated, half horrified, he watched the figure move over to the bed—that make-believe bed. Apparently the visitor did not discover that only some chunks of wood were sleeping under the blanket. For he walked entirely around it, at the same time muttering to himself. Once the watchers were horrified to see him take the musket from his arm and put it to his shoulder. He seemed to be sighting, apparently at one of the supposed sleeper's heads. But he did not fire; nor had he even cocked the gun. Lowering the weapon, he moved round to the other side of the bed. There he raised the musket again, pointing it at the other supposed sleeper.

But presently he returned the weapon to his arm and moved away from the bed, still muttering to himself.

From the same limb from which the squirrel and the turkey had been stolen, the boys had suspended another fish. In the dim light the wild man did not discover it till, as he moved here and there, the fish struck him in the face. At once he seized upon it eagerly. Untying the string, he first held fish off and gazed at it, then struck it to his nose and smelt of it. The watchers half expected to see him devour it raw; but in that they were mistaken.

After pottering about the camp for a few minutes longer, the wild man turned from the fire and moved off into the woods and darkness.

"Now! Now's our time! Let's follow 'im!" whispered Thad.

"But it's not safe! He's got a gun! And I don't like the feller's looks!"

"Neither do I. But we won't let 'im see us. He won't expect us to follow."

Quickly, and without a word, the two were up and moving noiselessly through the forest in pursuit of the retreating figure.

A waning moon was well up in the sky, but it gave little light in the dense woods of the creek bottom. Here and there, however, spots of the dim light sifted through the leafy branches. When the figure crossed one of those spots, the young pursuers would catch a glimpse of him. Also they could hear him as his bare feet rustled the dry leaves or snapped the dead twigs.

Once the two thought they had lost him. But while they were whispering together and listening, the cracking of some dry brush nearly a hundred yards ahead told them where the wild man was. At once they hurried forward, moving at a trot, but stepping as cautiously as they could to keep from betraying themselves.

For almost a mile the boys pursued the shadowy figure through the forest. Finally, though, in a patch of thick, dark woods, they lost him altogether. For a time they wandered along, keeping the same direction. But, being afraid of coming upon the wild man unexpectedly in the dark, and also that the cougar they had heard recently might leap down on them out of a tree top, they turned and made their way back to camp.

The night being somewhat chilly, they piled some wood on their fire and warmed themselves. Later, not knowing but that the wild man might come again before morning, they went to sleep in their bed behind the log.

The sun was shining when they awoke. While cooking and eating their breakfast, they debated what was best to do. Charley Dick wanted to return to the fort for help in dealing with the mysterious thief. But Thad insisted that if they could once find where the fellow lived, they themselves might somehow recovered their stolen guns.

Knowing the man's course after leaving their camp, they set off cautiously in that direction. And as they advanced they kept a careful lookout for some cabin or shanty. Twice they heard the report of a gun, both times over to the west of the creek. But that only made them more eager to discover where the wild man lived. As the loud reports indicated that he was hunting with Charley Dick's musket, it seemed very probable that he had left Thad's rifle at home. With the rifle recovered, the two boys would not feel so helpless.

The Boys Return the Wild Man's Visit

After wandering about most of the day, with only some haws and grapes for dinner, they had to admit that they could not find the wild man's abiding place.

"Tell you what I think, Charley Dick. Let's tramp over to the east bluff and climb that. By looking out over this creek bottom from up there, we ought to discover the fellow's smoke when he starts up his fire to cook supper."

"But maybe he ain't got no fire, Thad. Maybe he jest eats his victuals raw—who knows? That's how you'd nachelly expect a wild creacher like him to live."

"If he'd been wild all his life—yes. But he may not have been. He knows how to load a gun and hunt for game; and the chances are he knows how to strike a fire and keep fire. If he's got a fire, he'll be pretty apt to start it up as night comes on. Besides his cooking, these nights are a little chilly without something to warm by."

Charley Dick was convinced, and the two were soon making their way toward the east bluff. And scarcely were they on top of the bluff when they discovered a smoke. It was floating upward out of the forest and appeared to be about a mile away.

"Now we'll find the big, shaggy chap! Yes, we can soon run 'im to his hole now! Let's hurry and git there before night comes on. I don't like wanderin' about in these here woods after dark, unarmed like we air."

"Neither do I, Charley Dick. But can't say that I'm in any fidge to reach that place in daylight. After dark we can slip up close and find out whether we can do anything."

"But even if it is dark, we may be able to catch sight of his fire."

The two now made their way down the bluff side; and they were soon moving through the woods toward where they had seen the smoke. But it was almost an hour later, and night had dropped down, when they caught their first glimpse of firelight. After a few cautious words they began to advance stealthily toward it.

On coming near, they could make out that there was only a camp fire, but a few feet from a big log. The wild man was sitting by his fire, broiling something over it. Doubtless he was cooking the game he had shot during the day. Later he could be seen devouring the meat, gnawing it from the bones in a way that suggested a wild animal.

While the man was eating, the boys, after creeping up as close as they dared, kept looking everywhere in the hope of discovering their guns. One—the musket it appeared to be—they did finally make out. It was leaning against the big log. And so was an axe. But the other gun was nowhere in sight. His meal ended, the man got up from his seat on the ground and stalked off into the darkness. Probably he had gone to a near-by branch for water. Ere long he returned and seated himself by the fire again. And then he began to talk.

Most of what he said to himself the two listeners could not understand. But they understood enough to know that there was little sense in it, and that the fellow was at least half crazy. A strange, creepy feeling ran through the boys as they listened to his ravings. Heretofore they had expected to have the thief punished for his stealing. Now they only wanted to regain possession of their guns, in the safest way possible, and then get far away from that uncanny creature.

In time the man rose up and walked round to the big end of the log. There was no light against that end; but they could see him drop down, and then he disappeared. Now they understood.

"That's where the booger man keeps his things—in that big, holler lawg," Charley Dick whispered. "Guess that's right. And my rifle must be in there somewhere. If it is—"

At this point the wild man emerged from the hollow, on his hands and knees, then stood upright. It could be seen that he had a blanket, or something like a blanket. This he brought and spread on the ground not far back from his camp fire. After that he laid himself down on the blanket. Later he rose up, then lay down again. Several times he did this, talking to himself all the while. But at last he seemed satisfied and lay still. "Now what?" whispered Charley Dick.

"I was just wondering. That gun is still leaning against the log, I see." "Yeh. B'lieve I can slip up there, on the fur side, and git a holt uv it." "Maybe you can. But you'll have to wait a long time, till that wild and wooly old fellow is sound asleep. If you don't you may get 'im after you." "Oh, yes, I'll wait. Of course I'll wait. But I'm jest eetchin' to clap my hands on that gun of mine one time more. Cain't afford to lose it."

"And I'm bound to get my rifle back somehow."

"But how can you, Thad? I cain't see that anywhere. Can you?"

"No. But he got his blanket out of that hollow log. Guess he keeps most of his things in there. I may have to crawl into the log to find my rifle, though."

"Ugh! I'd hate mightily to have to crawl into that crazy booger's hole! Glad my gun's outside. How long had we better wait before we try to do anything?"

"Till that fellow gets sound asleep."

"The longer we wait the safer, I'd guess."

After lying still for several minutes, the man by the fire sat up and gazed around. He must have noticed the musket leaning against the log; for he rose up and went and brought it. Muttering to himself all the time, he again lay down on his blanket, now with the musket almost against him. A disappointed grunt came from the musket's owner.

"Worse and worse! Wisht he'd put it in the holler lawg with your rifle, Thad."

"Where he's got it now, is going to be mighty hard to slip it away." "Hards' no name for it! Don't see how I'm goin' to do sech a thing. But I'm bound to try, whether it does any good or not."

After another half-hour, evidence was heard that the man had really fallen asleep. He began to snore. And his snoring was very loud.

"A bully good sign, that is! Let's not wait a minute longer, Thad."

Withdrawing to a safe distance, the boys made a circuit and approached the camp from the opposite direction. Now the log was between them and the sleeping wild man.

Cautiously they approached the log. When near it they crouched low, lest the light from the camp fire should betray their presence. However, that snoring was so loud and distinct that it reassured them. When their hands were on the log, they paused and whispered together. All the time they kept their eyes glued to the man by the fire, ready, if he should stir, to dodge down out of sight.

"You'd better wait right here, and watch that fellow like a hawk, Charley Dick. Not much chance to capture your gun now, anyhow. I'm going to try for mine. When I once get a hold of that, we'll have something to defend ourselves with, and we won't feel quite so—so helpless."

"What'll I do here? And what're you goin' to do?"

"Why, first thing, I'm going to see if my gun's in that hollow log. No telling how far, I'll have to crawl in to find it. While I'm in there, of course, I can't see anything. So I want you to watch for me—watch like a good fellow. If he wakes up, you drop down out of sight and whistle—like a bird. You know our signal. Once I get my gun in my hands, we'll try to think of some way to get yours."

"All right, Thad. I'll watch sharp. But be as quick as ever you can. I cain't help feeling' juberous, standin' here so close to that ugly creacher."

"Risk me not to stay in there a minute longer than I have to," the other boy whispered, in reply, as he dropped to his hands and knees and began to crawl toward the big end of the log.

On coming to that end, he reached his hand around and found, as he had expected, that the log was only a shell. The wild man, who had sense enough left to take care of himself, made his camp by this log, so as to have a dry place for himself and his few belongings in rainy weather. Noiselessly, cautiously he crept along. He was very nervous, and more than once he imagined he could hear the wild man tramping about outside. The hollow, here at the log's big end, was more than a yard high. There was plenty of room. While crawling Thad kept groping for his gun.

For several feet he could feel nothing but rotten wood. Then he came upon a pile of something that proved to be—ears of corn. At first he found only loose ears. But farther in he came upon a big sack filled with corn. Plainly the wild man had been paying visits to some settler's cornfield. Some of the ears seemed to be dry and the others green—roasting ears.

After creeping by the corn, the boy found a bushel or two of nuts. Pecans and walnuts they were. But those were not what he wanted, and he hurried over them. Every time he moved a hand he hoped to feel his rifle. He was also half expecting to feel something else—something he did not want to feel. For he knew that snakes, of all kinds, had a fondness for just such hiding places as this. However, he had to take that risk. On he crawled, till something stopped him.

Most of the afternoon the sky had been overcast with clouds. Also the air had been very still and sultry. But there was no other indication of rain. Now, suddenly and unexpectedly, came a dazzling flash of lightning, followed at once by a deafening thundercrash!

So suddenly did the noise burst out that Thad, already under a nervous strain, gave a startled jump. Then, feeling sure that the uproar could not fail to wake the sleeper, the boy turned, in a panic, and began to scramble toward the open end of the log. He was getting out much faster than he had come in. To increase his fears, he was now hearing Charley Dick's danger signals. Not once he heard them, but again and again. The boy on guard outside was plainly much excited. Thad tried to move faster, but was still several feet from the opening when he heard the crazy man's mutterings at that end. The man by the fire had not only been awakened by the thunder crash, but the indications of rain had caused him to seek his accustomed shelter. Driven from his fire by a threatened downpour, he was now crawling into the hollow to sleep!

Thad's horror, as he discovered that the half-crazy wild man was actually crawling into the hollow log, was almost beyond the power of words to describe. Being still a dozen feet or more in the log, he had no hope of getting out while the wild man filled the entrance. So the boy did the only thing he could do under the circumstances; he turned and crept farther into the hollow. Naturally he was careful not to make any noise as he groped his way along.

Outside, Charley dick had been as much startled by the lightning and by the thunder as the boy inside had been. And the boy outside became even more excited when, peeping over the log, he saw the wild man rise up from his bed and look toward the sky. Then, promptly the man took up his blanket with one hand and the musket with the other, and started toward the big end of the log.

Horrified, the boy could only crouch low and watch, at the same time cautiously whistling his warning signals. For he knew that Thad must still be somewhere in that hollow tree trunk.

Before long came another lightning flash, followed by another deafening peal of thunder. And almost immediately after that big drops of rain began to patter down. Now Charley Dick looked about him, or tried to look about him, in quest of shelter.

But his anxiety for Thad, in the same wooden cavern with a wild man, was greater than his fear of a wetting. He listened carefully minute after minute, but could hear nothing to indicate that the man had discovered the boy. Cautiously he approached the end of the log. After standing there, with the raindrops pelting him, till the lightning flashed again, he saw those big, bare feet just inside the hollow. While Charley Dick was still standing there, uncertain what to do, that snoring set up again. Now he felt sure that the wild man had not even suspected that there was somebody else in his wooden den. What would happen when daylight came could only be guessed. But that was hours away. And as the rain kept falling faster and harder every minute, the unsheltered boy began to look about him for some place where he could keep dry, or partly dry.

At first he crouched down by the log. Later he stretched himself under the sheltered side and lay close against it. This did fairly well at first, till the water began to trickle down the side of the log. Then he crept out to hunt for a drier place. Knowing that the wild man was sleeping in the large end of the log, Charley Dick dared not seek shelter there. But the other end was of good size; though he did not know whether it was hollow or not. Groping his way along the log till he came to that end, he found an opening in it. But he had presently convinced himself that the hole was a little too small for him to crawl into.

A Snow-Storm of Grasshoppers

Charley Dick stood there, uncertain what to do next, and wondering what had happened to Thad during all this time. He wanted to call into the log to him, but dared not for fear of waking the wild man.

Before he could decide upon any plan, he began to hear slight noises inside the hollow. They seemed near the small end of the log; but so, for that matter, did the snoring. Presently the noises sounded so near that the boy put down his hand to feel; for the night was still very dark—too dark for him to see anything. And he was startled to feel a gun-barrel. It was being pushed out at the opening. His first thought was that the wild man must be coming out. But an unusually loud snore reminded him that the wild man was still asleep. And, on reflecting a few moments, he knew that a man, and especially such a big man, could not crawl out through any such hole as this. Now he stooped down and whispered:

"That you, Thad?"

"Just who it is"

"What you doin'—what you trying' to do?"

"I'm trying to crawl out of here. Been in this black hole with a crazy man as long as I can stand it. But I'm a tight fit. Be all I can do to make it."

"Of course I found my rifle. Don't you feel it?"

"I doubt if you can squeeze through, Thad. I wanted to crawl in there to git out of the rain; but hole felt too little for me. And I'm not quite as big as you are, you know."

"But I'm just bound to squeeze through, Charley Dick! I can't stay in here; and I wouldn't dare try to crawl out over that over that shaggy fellow, even if he is asleep. You take this gun."

When Thad's flintlock was leaning against the log, the boy outside squatted down again and whispered:

"Maybe I can help you, Thad. Gi' me your hand." The boy in the log reached as far as he could, but could not quite reach the opening. Charley Dick, squatting in front of the hole, reached in and grasped Thad's hands. By pulling hard, he was able to drag Thad so far that his hands were outside.

Now Charley Dick sat on the wet ground, took a firmer grasp, braced both feet against the end of the log and pulled till he must have been red in the face. At last he ceased pulling.

"Keep it up, Charley Dick! Every time you pull hard I move an inch or two. You'll soon have my shoulders out, and then I can work myself free. Where I am now I can't do anything, and I can scarcely breathe."

Thus encouraged, the boy outside took another grasp, braced his feet again and pulled again—pulled and tugged and strained. And even after that several more hard pulls were necessary before Thad could get his arms free. At last the combined efforts of the two had set the imprisoned boy at liberty.

"My! but that was a tight pull! Lucky I didn't eat any supper, or I couldn't have made it! Never was so glad to get out of any place in my life—unless it was that old she wolf's den. Now I wonder where your musket is."

"He took it with 'im. But the booger's asleep right in the mouth of the hooler lawg. I peeped in there and seed his big feet, by the lightnin' flashes. Guess my gun and powder horn and bullet pouch is all in there with 'im."

The danger is that when he crawled in he pushed the musket and the other things ahead of 'im. If he did, I don't see how we can get 'em without waking him. If I'd only thought of it while I was in there, I might have got hold of the gun and things and fetched 'em out with me. But I wouldn't dare try to crawl back through this hole"

"You couldn't do it, Thad; and neither could I."

"First thing, we'd better try to find out for certain where that musket of yours is. After that we'll know whether we can get it or not. Let's steal back yonder and see what we can learn. He's still snoring like a coffee mill."

The two were quickly at the big end of the log. Even yet there occasional gleamings of lightning. When at length a flash shone out, the boys were relieved to discover the gun laying beside the snoring man. Thad reached in, hot hold of the musket's stock, and drew it slowly toward him. Now the young owner clutched it eagerly.

Having the wild man disarmed, they felt somewhat less afraid. Another lightning flash showed them the powder horn and ammunition bag farther in. each had a cord attached to it. Thad groped about till he found a stick. Then he reached in cautiously, guided by the lightning, and twisting it in the cords, drew them both out at the same time.

Even with all the weapons and the ammunition in their possession, the two boys were not a little afraid of the wild man. So they lost no time in getting away from the dangerous vicinity. They tried to return to their own camp; but so dark was the night that they wandered in no telling what wrong directions, and at last found themselves against the bluff.

By this time it was beginning to rain again—a slow drizzle now. Knowing nothing better to do, they climbed up the bluff side, guided by the lightning, and crawled under an overhanging ledge. There they could keep dry; and here, being very tired, they managed to sleep in fair comfort till morning.

Daybreak found them up, and as soon as they could see they were on their way to camp. The rain had ceased, but every leaf was dripping water. they found their camp fire almost rained out. But one chunk still had fire on the end of it. Taking up that, and getting their other things out of the hollow tree, they tramped away up the creek. When in sight of the ranch field, they stopped and kindled a fire and cooked some fish for their breakfast.

Here they stayed, fishing steadily till about two hours past dinner time. Having now, each of them, a pretty good string of fish, they took up everything and set out for the fort. Night was comming on when they arrived there.

Both were weary enough to seek their beds early. But next morning they had an interesting story to tell of their experiences with the wild man. Several of the fort people knew something of that wild woods dweller already. He had come, the spring before, from nobody knew where, and was known to be more or less crazy. He was crazier at times than at other times. He owned an axe and some fishhooks, but no gun. He lived partly by fishing and partly by setting deadfalls for game. In addition to those resources, he did not scruple to visit the settlers' cornfields. Those visits, though usually made at night, were well known. But under the circumstances, nobody cared to interfere.

At Doss's Ranch, when gangs of cowboys were camped there, a yearling or two-year-old was killed for beef almost every day. at such times anybody could obtain the best beef for the asking. When the wild man made his appearance at the ranch, as he sometimes did, the cowboys always gave him as much meat as he could carry away.

That went on till the northers began to blow. Then the woods dweller disappeared, going nobody knew where. Doubtless he had taken up his axe, fishhooks and other things and wandered away, perhaps toward a milder climate. But he left recollections behind. Two Fort Blocker boys would never live long enough to forget their experiences with him.

"I'm wondering what that shaggy old fellow thought when he woke up the next morning and found both of his guns gone," Thad remarked, when telling Marzee of his own and Charley Dick's adventures on their fishing trip.

"Guess he must have thought they'd taken legs and walked off," the girl answered.

"Thats what Charley Dick and I thought when the guns disappeared from our camp. It was about the puzzlingest thing we'd ever run up against."

"Didn't you guess that somebody had carried them off?"

"That was the natural thing to think, of course. But we'd never seen the wild man then, or even heard of 'im. Much as we'd rambled about, we'd never happened upon him and his camp. We'd seen his big hollow log, I think; but his campfire wasn't burning at the time, and we didn't pass close enough to discover the ashes. In fact, we thought we were the only people in that part of the country. We knew there were wild hogs there, and wild cattle too. We'd had trouble with both of 'em. But we didn't think about there being wild men there."

"But you know we have wild men in this country—plenty of them."

"Plenty of them? He's the only one I've ever heard of."

"Why Thad! Don't we have a gang of 'em come to visit us every light moon?

"Oh, of course we do! But I was talking about white men. We certainly do have plenty of wild red men. More than we know what to do with. But they don't live here."

"No they live among us. But they pretty nearly live on us—on what they steal from us."

"That they do. They keep us settlers busy raising horses for 'em

For a few days after returning from their fishing trip, both Thad and his friend were busy helping their fathers with farm work. After that each of the men hauled several wagonloads of firewood from the Cross Timbers, and the boys helped both with the chopping and with the hauling.

Next morning after the wood hauling had ceased, Mr. Dayberry said:

"Thad, I owe Robi'son eight dollars for that corn we bought from 'im last winter. You recollect? I sold a few bushels of wheat to Hezekiah Griffin a few days ago; and this mornin' he handed me the money for it. That eight dollars is all I owe in the world, and I want it paid and off of my mind. Somebody will have to ride over and carry the money to Robi'son. I've got to go out with the scouts now in a few days, and I don't want to do anymore ridin' then I have to till then. How would you like to saddle up and ride over to Elm Creek today, and pay Robi'son what we owe 'im?

"Why, yes pa. I'd just as lief go as not. Take me most of the day to ride over there and back."

"Yes, it's a ruther long, lonesome ride. Maybe you can git Charley Dick to go with you, if he ain't busy."

"I was just thinking of that. I'll step over there and speak to him."

Half an hour later the boys mounted their horses and rode away. First they followed up the divide between Blocker Creek and Williams Creek. Later they crossed Williams Creek at the Wilkins place, and rode on over high prairie. Nobody lived out here; nor did they catch sight of a house till they arrived at Robinson's. The man they had come to see lived in the valley of Elm Creek.

It was noon when they rode up to the settler's cabin. Thad had intended to stop only long enough to pay over the money. But the family were just sitting down to dinner; and, with true frontier hospitality, they insisted that the two visitors should get down and eat with them. So the boys unsaddled their horses and lariated them out, then went in and ate. It was an hour later when, their business attended to, they started toward home.

Neither of them was in a hurry to get home, and they rode at a walk, following a dim trail across the prairie. At the time they started a strong wind was blowing from the northwest. It had been blowing from that directions for a day or two. Now the wind soon increase to a gale. So strongly did the gale sweep the prairie that the two riders had trouble keeping their hats on. There was a haze in the air, and the sunshine had a yellowish tinge.

Happening to glance upward, toward a point in the sky not far from the sun, Charley Dick uttered a surprised exclamation.

"Jest looky up yander, Thad! Did anybody ever see the like? Millions on millions of 'em!"

The other boy first glanced around hastily, then raised his eyes. A strange spectacle he saw in the sky.

Beginning thirty or forty feet above the earth, the whole upper air seemed filled with flying things. They were grasshoppers. Riding the gale and swept along by it, they were migrating from the unpeopled wilderness to the settled country.

While jogging ahead at a leisurely gait, the boys could not refrain from gazing upward. Indeed, they held their heads back till their necks were aching and their eyes dazzled. For they had to look almost toward the sun to see the insects to the best advantage. The vast swarm of flying things continued as far up as the eye could follow them-till the higher ones were hid by those lower down.

"Reckon they'll light, Thad?"

"That's more than I know. They're keeping themselves up pretty well. I don't see any at all dropping down yet. Whether they'll settle here depends on the wind, I imagine. As long as this northwest gale keeps blowing, and blowing in the direction they want to go, they'll be apt to keep on the wing. But down on us. They don't travel, I've heard tell, unless there's a strong wind blowing in the direction they want to fly."

Riding A Race With Death

Before riding very much farthur, the boys noticed that the gale was beginning to slacken. At the same time, from the myiards of insects in the upper air, a few began to sprinkle on the earth. Then more and more kept dropping till the air was thick with them.

"Jest looky at 'em, Thad! Jest looky how thick the things is! Hit's snowin' grasshoppers! Yes, we've run into a big snowstorm of hopper bugs!"

More and more of the grasshoppers kept dropping to the earth. Not only was the sun shining dimly because of the teeming insects in the upper air, but the surrounding air was so thick with falling grasshoppers that the young riders could not see very far across the prairie.

Soon the prairie was covered with winded things. As the boys rode along, still at a leisurely gait, the grasshoppers on the ground kept flying up in front of them often striking them in their faces and otherwise obscuring their vision.

"Whe-e-ew! Did you ever see the like, Thad? Whole world seems to be turnin' to grasshoppers!"

The other boy raised his eyes to the sky again. "Does look like it, Charley Dick. These are not the first grasshoppers I've seen; but I've never seen 'em as thick as they are here—no, not in all my born days. Enough on the ground now to lick up everything in a few weeks. 'And if all the rest of 'em up yonder keep dropping down, they can lick up every green thing in a few days."

"Then what would all of us settlers do, Thad? Load up our wagons and roll out for some better country?"

"We may have to, at least for a while. Don't s'pose people could live here if all the grass was cleaned out. Maybe they could this year. Wheat's already made and tramped out and in the grainery, most of it. Corn's made, too. Worst trouble will be with stock on the range; horses and cattle, and maybe hogs. No, not hogs. They can get fat on the grasshoppers. And so can the chickens and prairie chickens and wild turkeys. Cattle and horses will fare worst. They can't eat grasshoppers. And as the hoppers will have the grass all eaten up, there won't be any winter range. How the poor cattle will die if ther's a hard winter! The prairie will be spotted with their carcasses."

"That would be dreadful bad for the cattlemen, Thad; them that's got thousands and thousands of cow-brutes. Us folks that don't own a cow or a calf to our names-we wouldn't lose much."

"There'd be our horses-such of 'em as we couldn't winter on the wheat- straw. And we'd be likely to have to go without milk next year. That would be bad enough."

"Well, we have to go without milk in the winter time anyhow. Cows driy up in the fall, you know."

"Yes, some of 'em dry up. But we don't go without milk on the account- not the Dayberry family. Just as soon as our summer cows go dry, ma hustles pa and me out to round up some more. Of course there are always cows with late calves; and those don't dry up till spring. And then-"

"Yes, of course some cows has late calves-a right smart sprinklin' of 'em. But after the grass dries up, they don't give more'n milk enough for their calves. So they ain't skeercely worth milkin'. And if the grass gits, all et up by the hoppers, they cain't give no milk at all."

"Guess that's about right. This grasshopper plague is going to be a bad thing all around. Pity they couldn't have stayed where they started from, instead of sailing down here where they're not wanted."

"Where they started from? Where's that, Thad?"

"I don't know just whereabouts. Somewhere out yonder, though." He was pointing toward the northwest-the direction from which the wind was blowing. "Away out in the wild country, where white people don't live and don't often venture. Out where redskins and buffaloes are all you can see."

"I'd like to be out in that wild country. Wouldn't you, Thad?"

"The best in the world. And maybe I'll get to see some of it before a great while."

"When, Thad? And how?"

"Why, not long after I'm fifteen, I'm going to try to persuade 'em to let me join either the scouts or the state troops. If they won't do that, may- be I can coax pa to let me go scouting in his place sometimes. For a good while he's been promising me I could. But he keeps putting me off. Guess maybe he thinks I'm not quite big enough yet. But I am. Of course I am! Plenty big enough. And when I go scouting, I'm apt to have to follow the redskins out to the wild country any day."

"I'm goin' to jine the scouts whenever you do, Thad. That is, if they'll let me. Of course I'm not quite as old as you air, but I'm almost as big.I cain't shoot-quite as well as you can-not yit. But I'm already a better shot than some men I know. And I'm improvin' fast."

"Yes; you ought to be allowed to go scouting when I go, or not long after. And I guess maybe you will. Anyhow, I hope so. I'll like scouting ever so much better if you can go with me."

"When do you think you'll be ready to ride out with the scouts, Thad?"

"Oh, I'm ready now-ready this minute. Rather guess, though, that I won't start out till some time in the winter-this coming winter. Or maybe not till next spring. Guess I'll have to grow a little bigger first. But I'm growing. Yes, I'm growing faster than I ever did. I know. I measure every few days. Ma says likely as not I'll soon begin to run up like a weed."

"How I wisht I could run up like a weed, Thad! When I do-"

"Oh, you will, when the time comes. And that may not be so very far off."

"When I do- Sp! sp! sp! Plagid old grasshopper, jumped right into my mouth! Did anybody ever see such swarms and swarms and swarms of 'em? They keep hittin' me in the face, and- There! One flew right into my eye! Feller's got to keep his eyes and mouth both tight shet when these hoppity creachers is rainin' down on you! If you don't, you'll soon be eatin' grass- hoppers, like a chicken! Did anybody ever see the like! They're as thick as-as-"

"As grasshoppers," suggested Thad.

"Uv course! But that wasn't what I was about to say. They're as thick as snowflakes in a snowstorm. Thicker'n snowflakes in most snowstorms. And jest looky out yander! As fur as your eye can travel through 'em, they're as thick as they air right here."

"They seem thicker. Wonder how far they reach-how many miles. I've seen grasshoppers before, but never as many as now, or half as thick as they are here. Why, they're as thick as-as the-"

"As the hair on a dog's back," prompted Charley Dick, using a common expression.

"I'd say they are! Or the fur on a cat's back, either. If the prairie caught fire, wouldn't it roast many a hopper?"

"Scads of 'em, Thad! Millions of 'em! Millions on millions of 'em! But that's all the good it would do. They wouldn't be good to eat, no matter how nice and brown the prairie fire scorched 'em."

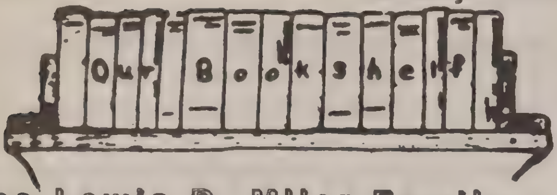
To be continued

IN HOURS OF DISCOURAGEMENT GOD IS OUR ENCOURAGEMENT

Sometimes we feel uncertain
And unsure of everything,
Afraid to make decisions,
Dreading what the day will bring.
We keep wishing it was possible
To dispel all fear and doubt,
And to understand more readily
Just what life is all about.

God has given us the answers
Which too often go unheeded,
But if we search His promises,
We'll find everything that's needed
To lift our faltering spirits,
And renew our courage too,
For there's absolutely nothing
Too much for God to do.

For the Lord is our salvation
And our strength in every fight,
Our redeemer and protecter,
Our eternal guiding light.
He has promised to sustain us,
He's our refuge from all harms,
And underneath this refuge
Are the everlasting arms.



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The only other distributer at present is John Stutzman 7406 CR 201, RR# 5 Millersburg OH. A western distributer in LaGange County IN is in the making.

LAST CALL!!

for updates in the new Lancaster Family Directory. Births that are printed in The Diary without baby names will not be added unless the indivdual family sends us the name and date with comlete parent linage, and address Also the name of *Vorstehrer* **must** be added. If we have to scan through other records they will be avoided.

Newly weds must likewise send full information in themselseves unless someone already has. Here likewise we must have the new address (road name and house number is important.) with name of *Vorsteher i*n the district you intend to move to. It is our desire to include everyone that wants to be listed.It is illegal to publish a family without permission. If we have your form or written data in your hand wtiting--that gives us legal permission. Families that do not have forms that are filled out by someone of the family or or an authorized person will be excluded from the directory.

AMISH AND AMISH-MENNONITE GENEALOGIES

by Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich, PhD. and Rachel W. Kreider, Ma, 1986. 858 p. $50 plus $4 postage and handling. Pennsylvania rresidents, $3 sales tax. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus, 98 Groffdale Rd., Leola, Pa 17540.

The book Amish genealogists have needed for years has now been published and is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive, and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate.

GOD HAS A PLAN FOR EACH LIFE

Sometimes here on earth we experience
Trials that are not to our liking,
We want our joys to continue,
But it's tears we find ourselves wiping.

God has a plan for each of our lives,
And we must accept it daily,
He knows the beginning to the end,
He wants His will done gladly.

He sends us suffering and heartache
To teach us with others to share
Compassion for those less favored
To serve some who need more care.

There are so many blessings to count,
If each day we'd kep a tally,
It would help us forget our problems
And around our benifits rally.

We may always enjoy His love,
His mercy is boundless and free,
His promises are sure and true,
He gives them for you and me.

Son of God and sun of my soul,
May we ever trust in Thy power
To lead us safely up higher,
And triumph in that great hour.

THE DIARY
3981 E. Newport Rd.
Gordonville, Pa. 17529

Second-class postage
paid at
Gordonville, Pa.
17529

05-88

Samuel S. Fisher
4060 Moscow Rd.
Parkesburg PA 19365

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 3
March 1988

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers Gordonville Pa. 17529** *$10.00 per year*

A Chronicle

of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, community notes, historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.
The Diary was organised in 1969, dedicated to the interest of the Amish Church.

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The subscription address is The Diary, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville, PA 17529
Reporters address is The Diary, P O Box No. 456, Lancaster PA 17603
The publication no. is 043430.

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OLD SHOES

Some old pairs of shoes
Are scuffed and all worn,
The soles have large holes
And the laces are torn.

They may have trod miles
Over rough, stony ways,
And come to the place
Where they've seen better days.

My body's like old shoes
That have seen much wear;
I'm weak in the knees
And have some gray hair.

I've picked up some scars,
And have wrinkles at places,
And, too, I have traveled
At fast and slow paces.

But my soul and my spirit
Are not showing wear,
They travel the rough roads
Along with my prayer.

So, though I seem worn,
I'm bent, but not broke,
I'll keep trudging along
In my Savior's yoke.

For His yoke is easy,
And His burden is light,
When we share it with Him
In the day or at night.

Then when I see Jesus
A new body I'll get,
No worn or torn places,
Trials of earth I'll forget.

Reports of....

FEBRUARY 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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Calendar Schedule

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Reports

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May..Ordinations
June.......................................Senior Members

A few Months are open for suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items will be held to these months and will not be accepted or saved because they may become out of date (except telephone numbers) in case the donor may expire or want to withdraw.

Reporter's Request! The last mail we fetch at the box, for Diary reports is the 5th of each month at 2:00 o'clock. This month 5 letters came in after this date, we feel sorry for them that we can't use them this month. But they were post marked Feb 3 and no way is to-day's mail servive dependable to reach Lancaster, Pa. from Ky. or Wis. in 2 days. If they are post marked Feb 1 or before we will try to work them in, at least in part.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Detweiler, Ervin N. (Martha Hostetler) 2-24, a dau **Lydiann**
Hostetler, Eli C. (Rachel Miller) 2-15, a dau **Saloma**
Miller, Andy J. (Edna Swartzentruber) 2-9, a dau **Elizabeth**
Miller, John M. (Gertrude Hershberger) 2-3, a dau **Amanda**
Miller, Robert J. (Fannie Shetler) 1-27, a son **Johnny**
Troyer, Dan S. (Effie Miller) 2-20, a son **Aaron**
Hershberger, Uria J. and Delila (Miller) 2-14, a dau., **Lydia**
Hostetler, Joseph E. and Francis (Sw.) 2-3, a dau., **Susan**
Miller, Dannie M. and Annie J. (Miller) 1-21, a dau., **Annie**
Miller, Jonas S. and Annie M. (Miller 2-3, a son, **Atlee**
Petersheim, Andy H. and Lizzie (Hershberger) 1-16 a son, **Johnny**
Swartzentruber, Johnny M. and Amanda (Miller) 2-15 a dau., **Katie**

Bradford County, Penna.

Mast, Sam J. and Sylvia I. (Yoder) 1-11 a dau. **Christena**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Miller, Gideon and Sylvia Ann (Fisher) 1-26 a son, **John**
Glick, David and Dara (Glick), 2-9 a son, **Amos**

Brush Valley, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Levi and Rachel (Fisher) 2-1 a dau., **Elizabeth**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler, Aaron F. (Annie Stoltzfus) Leola, 2-11, a dau **Sarah S.**
Beiler, David J. (Rachel King) Bird-in-Hand, 2-25, a dau **Sara K.**
Beiler, Emanuel B. (Lavina Stoltzfus) Leola, 2-3, a son **Samuel S.**
Beiler, Ephraim S. (Katie Kauffman) Bird-in-Hand, 2-4, a son **Ephraim**
Ebersol, Amos Z. (Naomi Beiler) Lititz, 2-10, a son **Melvin B.**
Ebersol, Joseph R. (Hanna Beiler) Gordonville, 2-11, a son **Elmer**
Esch, Leroy S. (Rebecca Miller) New Providence, 1-26, a son **Samuel M.**
Esh, Amos K. (Susie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 2-29, a son
Esh, Emanuel (Mary Ann Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 2-7, a dau
Esh, Emanuel K. (Katie s. King) Oxford. 1-26 a dau **Mary K.**
Fisher, Benuel S. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 2-2, a son
Fisher, Christian K. Jr. (Linda Stoltzfus) Parkesburg, 1-31, a son
Fisher, Elam S. (Sallie Fisher) Christiana, 2-29, a dau **Rebecca S.**
Fisher, Elam S. (Linda Fisher) Strasburg, 2-6, a dau **Elizabeth Ann**
Fisher, Gideon D. (Katie Stoltzfoos) Kirkwood, 2-2, a dau **Barbara S.**
Fisher, Jacob C. (Sadie Kauffman) Gordonville, 2-23, a son
Fisher, John S. (Sarah Ann King) Lancaster, 2-24, a dau **Emma Grace**
Fisher, Jonas Z. (Annie Stoltzfus) Kirkwood, 2-19, a dau **Sarah S.**
Fisher, Levi M. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Oxford, 2-3, a son
Fisher, Samuel K. (Linda Kauffman) Kinzers, 2-26, a dau **Anna K.**
Fisher, Sylvan K. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Leola, 2-23, a son **Samuel**
Huyard, Emanuel B. (Elizabeth Beiler, New Holland, 2-15, a son
King, Benjamin S. (Katie Fisher) Ephrata, 2-28, a son
King, Benuel K. (Lena Lapp) Gordonville, 2-4, a dau **Mary Ann**
King, Jacob S. (Emma King) Atglen, 2-8, a dau **Mary Ann**
King, John A. (Emma Esh) Kinzers, 2-21, a dau
Lantz, Eli J. (Ada King) Talmage, 2-22, a dau
Lapp, Amos S. (Sadie Glick) Leola, 2-10, a son
Lapp, Enos K. (Elizabeth Stoltzfoos) Quarryville, 2-17, a son **Melvin**
Lapp, Jacob B. (Suvilla King) Ronks, 2-24, a son
Lapp, John A. Jr. Quarryville 12-29 a son **Ephraim S.**
Miller, Benjamin S. (Arie Glick) Paradise, 2-17, a dau **Lizzie**
Miller, Melvin S. (Fannie Lapp) Oxford, 2-1, a dau
Smucker, Jacob E. Jr. (Sara Riehl) Lititz, 2-9, a son
Stoltzfoos, Daniel S. (Fannie King) Nottingham, 2-9, a dau
Stoltzfus, Amos (Katie King) Lancaster, 2-20, a son **Enos**
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, 2-17, a dau **Feenie**
Stoltzfus, David K. (Malinda Blank) Christiana, 2-20, a dau
Stoltzfus, David K. (Katie Stoltzfus) Ronks, 2-19, a dau **Sarah**
Stoltzfus, Erbie S. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Ronks, 2-11, a dau
Stoltzfus, Jonathan, (Annie King Honey Brook,, 1-28 a dau **Naomi**
Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Jr. (Mary Fisher) Honey Brook, 1-16 a son **David**
Stoltzfus, Reuben S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, 1-9 a son **Samuel**
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 2-5, a dau **Arie**
Stoltzfus, Stevie M. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Gap, 2-20, a dau **Kathryn Marie**
Zook, Samuel K. (Naomi King) Honey Brook, 2-16, a son

Mifflin County, Penna.

Peachey, Benuel and Lizzie (Detweiler) 2-20 a son **Samuel**
Peachey, Shem and Barbara (Zook) 1-28 a son, **Samuel**

Path Valley, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Amos Jr. and Nancy (Beiler) 2-2 a dau., **Naomi B.**
Stoltzfus, Benuel and Mary (Stoltzfus) 2-24 a son, **Christie**

Swarey Chris and Emma (Hertzler) 1-31, a son **Aaron**

Zook, Jacob and Fannie (Mast) 2-19 a son, **Joseph L.**

Somerset County, Penna.

Kinsinger, Sanuel A. and Effie (Summy) 2-19 a son, **Henry**

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Alvin E. and Rachel (Swartzentruber) 1-8, a dau., **Magdalena Ruth**

Petersheim, Fred and Amelia (Yoder) 2-6 a son, **Timothy Lee**

Schrock, Andrew E. and Ruth (Miller) 1-21 a son, **Anthony Wayne**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Fisher, Elam S. and Malinda (Hertzler) 2-20 a dau., **Ruth**

Stoltzfus, Ephraim H. and Susie (Swarey) 2-20 a son, **Jacob.**

Park City, Kentucky

Yoder, Joe M. and wife, 1-25, a dau **Lydia**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Coblentz, Sam and Carrie (Miller) 2-28 a son, **Glen Leroy**

Detweiler, Allen and Mary Ann (Byler) 2-17 a son, **David Earl**

Lawrence County, Penna.

Byler, Andy D. and Sadie L. (Byler) 2-24 a dau.

Byler, Rudy E. and Amanda M. (Byler) 2-25 a son, **Emanuel**

Hostetler, David J. and Anna (Petershiem) 2-10 a dau., **Mary**

Kurtz, Valentine C. and Laura (Sommers) 2-10 a dau., **Mandy**

Sugar Grove, Penna.

Byler, Abe E. Jr. and Sally J. (Byler) 2-15 a son, **Samuel**

Byler, Joe E. and Katie L. (Miller) 2-6 a son, **Emanuel**

Miller, Andy M. and Clara L. (Shetler) 1-18 a dau., **Barbara A.**

Shetler, Andy L. and Iva M. (Miller) 2-8 a son, **Mose**

Yoder, Bennie A. and Rebecca E. (Yoder) 1-16 a dau., **Viola**

Yoder, Raymond M. and Fannie F. (Miller) 1-18 a son, **Raymond**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Burkholder, Mark W. and Ruth (Byler) 2-23 a dau., **Mary**

Byler, Bill L. and Erma (Byler) 2-23 a dau., **Lydian**

Byler, Owen L. and Ida (Miller) 2-23 a dau., **Rebecca Ann**

Miller, Emery A. and Sarah (Byler) 1-28 a son, **Henry**

Geaugy County, Ohio

Byler, Jake and Ida (Yoder) 1-20, a dau., stillborn

Detweiler, Lester M. and Fannie (Miller) 2-9, a dau.,

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Byler, Junior R. (Anna Yoder) Dundee, 2-11, a dau **Wilma**

Hershberger, Vernon (Cindy Yoder) 2-3, a dau **Wilma**

Kuhns, Marty (Susie Byler) Lakeville, 1-4, a dau **Lovina**

Miller, Ivan A. and Mary (Miller 2-10 a dau., **Sarah**

Stutzman, Roman A. and Maryann, a dau **Esther**

Troyer, Andy and Barbara (Hershberger) 1-29 a son, **Abe**

Troyer, Ivan N. and Susie (Troyer) 2-12 a dau., **Ella**

Troyer, Junior and Edna (Shetler) 2-7 a dau., **Esther**

Weaver, Dan J. (Erma Hershberger) Lakeville, 1-4, a son **Albert**

Yoder, Melvin and Mary (Weaver) 2-17 a dau., **Barbara**

Yoder, Nelson U. and Esta (Yoder) 2-20, twin sons **Leroy and Larry**

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Furman and Salome (Zehr) 2-7 a dau., **Linda Rose**

Graber, Jonas and Martha (Graber), 2-7 a dau., **Marilyn**

Graber, La Verne and Martha (Lengacher), Feb. a dau., **Kanoshia**

Graber, Peter and Priscilla (Wickey) 2-4 a son, **Marlin**

Graber, Reuben and Lizzie (Wagler), 2-7 a son, **Matthew R.**

Lengacher, Melvin and Irene (Schmucker) 2-6 a dau., **Irene**

Schmucker, Martin Jr. and Ida (Schmucker) Feb., a son, **Dennis**

Schwartz, Daniel and Amanda (Schmucker) 2-26 a son, **John**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Elmer W. and Sylvia (Christner) Feb. a dau., **Anna Mae**

Eicher, Jacob A.J. and Esther V. (Shetler) 2-3 a dau., **Sylvia**

Graber, David J. and Millie (Lambright) 1-19 a dau., **Susie**

Graber, John J. and Barbara M. (Hilty) 2-19 a dau., **Lydia**

Schwartz, Chris B. and Fannie J. (Schwartz) 1-28 a son **John**

Schwartz, David X. and Salome K. (Schwartz) 2-5 a dau., **Rachel**

Schwartz, Enos E.J. and Elma A.R. (Schwartz) 1-26 a dau., **Edith**

Schwartz, Joe A.L. and Becky W. (Schwartz) 1-27 a son, **Menno**

Schwartz, Jonas J. and Anna A. (Neuenschwander) 2-18 a son, **Nathan**

Schwartz, Sam J.M. and Anna Mae (Wickey) 2-5 a son, **Solomon**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Daniel A. and Ada Mae (Mast) 2-12 a son, **Larry D.**

Bontrager, Daniel A. and Mary Etta (Schrock) 2-6 a son, **Norman D.**

Bontrager, Irvin G. and Ruby Fern (Fry) 1-31 a son **Larry Jay**

Bontrager, John and Karen (Diener) 2-1 a dau., **Jolene Kay**

Eash, Orla and Elma (Schlabach) 2-24 a dau., **Laverda Sue**

Fry, Wayne and Marlene (Wingard) 1-22 a son, **Darin Wayne**

Hochstedler, Howard and Carolyn S. (Miller) 1-28 a dau., **Sharon H.**

Hostetler, Wilbur and Susie (Lehman) 2-10 a son, **Lyle Dean**

Kurtz, Jacob B. and Fannie (Mast) 2-17 a son, **Glen Jay**

Lambright, Joseph and Marietta (Miller) 1-28 a son, **Christy**

Lambright, Lloyd and Lenora (Wingard) 1-21 a son, **Dean**

Lehman, Ira and Frieda (Miller) 1-11 a son, **Devon**

Miller Perry N. nd Polly Anna (Mullet) 2-7 a son, **Mark P.**

Miller Vernon and Erma (Farmwald) 2-8 a dau., **Edna Arlene**

Miller, Calvin D. and Mary Lou (Yoder) 2-8 a dau., **Malinda M.**

Miller, Ezra A. and Edna (Beechy) 2-19 a son, **Larry E.**

Miller, Henry L. and Edna (Lehman) Feb. twin sons, **Mark and Matthew**

Miller, Mahlon S. and Mary (Schroch) 1-29 a son, **Marlin**

Miller, Omer and Fannie Irene (Mast) 1-30 a son, **Omer Dean**

Miller, Perry J. and Betty H. (Miller) 2-7 a dau., **Dora Sue**

Miller, Wayne and Leona (Fry) 1-29 a son, **Dean**

Miller, Willis R. and Anna (Fry) 2-7 a dau., **Betty**

Nisley, Joe J. and Lou Ella (Miller) 2-18 a son, **Arlen Dean**

Schrock, Vernon and Sue (Yoder) 1-19 a dau., **Karen**

Yoder Willie Jr. and Ruth Ann (Eash) 2-119 a son, **Cletus Jay**

Yoder, David D. and Naomi (Schrock) 1-10 a son, **Kenneth**

Yoder, Eugene and Rosetta (Yoder) 2-1 a son **Michael Jay**

Nappanee, Indiana

Kuhns, Daniel and Lori (Plank) 1-19 a son, **John N.**

Schmucker, Robert and Frieda (Hochstetler) 1-29 a dau., **Beth Ann**

Schwartz, Howard and Velma (Mullet) 12-31 a son, **Earl Dean**

Kokomo, Indiana

Hershberger, Jerry Ray (Mattie Mari Beachy) 2-22 a dau **Susie Mae**

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, James and Norma Jean (Graber) 1-26, a son **Martin J.**

Lengacher, Amos and Catherine (Graber) 1-7 a son, **Jeffrey Devon**

Raber, Roman and Sharon (Kemp) 2-11 a son, **Jason Leon**

Wagler, Arthur and Naomi (Stoll) 2-2 a son, **Nathan A.**

Wagler, Dewayne and Joan (Graber) Jan., a son, **Aaron Jay**

Wagler, Larry and Mary Margaret (Wagler) 2-6, a dau. **Janell E.**

Wittmer, Larry and Barbara Sue (Knepp) 1-16 a dau., **Juliann L.**

Arthur, Illinois

Brenneman, Elva (Linda Jones) 2-10, twins: **Jolene and Joanna**

Mast, Andy J. (Martha Otto) 2-10, a son **Joni**

Canton, Missouri

Mast, Daune[illegible] Lizzie 1-16 a dau., **Loretta**

Mast, Orval and Mary, 1-17 a dau., **Marlene**

Miller, Glen and Lydia Mae 1-7 a dau., **Loretta**

Miller, Lloyd Jr. and Kathryn 12-30 a dau., **Irene**

Yoder, Freeman and Marietta 1-1 a dau., **Susan Marie**

Humansville, Missouri

Beechy, Henry and Elizabeth 1-18 a dau.,

Jamesport, Missouri

Hostetler, Floyd and Leona (Graber) 2-18 a son, **Alton**

Clark, Missouri

Hochstetler, Levi L. and Lena J. (Gingerich) 1-12 a dau., **Mattie**

Miller, Ura M. and Barbara (Yoder) 1-7 a son, **Elmer** **Borntrager**, Eli. M. (Emma W.), Audrain County, a dau, Ida, 2-10

Petersheim, Eli J. L. (Mary M. Borntreger), Clark, a dau, Lydia, 2-10

Shetler, Levi V. (Anna T. Borntrager), Clark, a dau, Lydia, 2-9

Yoder, David E. (Miriam M. Miller) a son, Melvin, 2-20

Seymour, Missouri

Graber, Alvin S. (Lovina J. Schwartz) 1-29, a son **Sammy**

Graber, Jonas S. (Annie J. Schwartz) 2-3, a son **David J.**

Hilty, Sam E. (Lovina P. Schwartz) 2-26, a dau **Priscilla L.**

Schwartz, Chris J. K. (Adie E. Schwartz) 2-17, a dau **Elizabeth**

Schwartz, David D. Jr. (Leah M. Eicher) 1-31, a dau **Sarah**

Schwartz, Eli E. A. (Amanda Burkholder) 1-28, a son **Sammy**

Zook, Sam (Leah E. Schwartz) 12-11-87, a son **Jonas**

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Eldon and nelda (Bontrager) 1-27 a son, **Elmer**

Buchanon County, Iowa

Borntrager, Christ (Susan Bontrager) 2-5, a dau **Amelia**

Kauffman, Henry (Lovina Miller) 2-6, a son **Dennis**

Nisley, Dan (Elmina Schmucker) 2-18, a dau **Esther**

Canton, Minnesota

Stutzman, Edwin and Betty (Yoder) 1-31 a son, **Lavern**

Yoder, David A. and Alma (Shetler) 2-16 a son, **Dan**

Harmony, Minnesota

Slabaugh, Joe and Lydia (Hershberger) 2-3 a dau., **Susie**

Swartzentruber, Dan and Sarah (Hershberger) 1-24 a son, **Gideon**

Swartzentruber, Dan and Sevilla (Slabaugh) 2-18 a dau., **Lizzie**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Abraham (Ellen Hershberger) 2-1, a son **Daniel**

Borntrager, Dan A. (Anna Miller) 2-13, a son **Levi**

Borntrager, Felty A. (Anna Marie Schwartz) 2-10, a son **Reuben**

Evansville, Wisconsin

Schwartz, Willy (Carolyn Plank) Brodhead, 2-13, a dau **Teresa**

Medford, Wisconsin

Miller, David and Alma (Miller) 2-5 a son, **Amos**

Miller, Ivan and Wilma (Schrock) 2-8 a son, **Marvin**

Borntreger, Urias and Susie (Miller) 2-25 a son, **Harvey**

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Amos and Savilla (Gingerich) 2-23 a dau., **Kathryn**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Phineas J. (Sadie Kauffman) a son **Joe**, 2-1

Yoder, Joe and Barbara (Miller) 2-1 a son, **John**

Gingerich, Uria and Clara (Mast) 2-4 a son **Samuel**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Joe B., (Wilma Yoder) a dau, **Lydia**, 2-18

Yoder, Samuel J. (Clara Yoder) a son, **Jonas**, 2-28

Kingston, Wis.

Hershberger, Amos and Ruth (Bontrager) 2-4 a dau., **Rebecca**

Chili, Wisconsin

Bonrtreger, Clarence B. and Fannie (Mast) 12-21 a son, **Benjamin**

Hershberger, Andrew L. and Clara (Miller) 12-12 a dau., **Miriam**

Stutzman, Eddie D. and Caroline (Hershberger) 1-21 a dau., **Verna**

Stanwood, Michigan

Mast, Sam and Lena (Miller) 1-17 a son, **Ammon**

Clare Michigan

Coblentz, William F. and Dorothy (Miller) 2-26 a son, **Samuel**

BAPTISMS

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Orrville N.W. District, Feb.. 14, by Crist A. Schlabach

Junior son of Ray J. and Betty Yoder

Steven son of Jonas H. and Iva Weaver

Ada dau of Elva and the late Roy A. Miller

Fannie dau of Deacon Alfred and Barbara Schlabach

Allen County, Indiana

Feb. 7, by David Graber

Louis son of Samuel and Martha (Lengacher) Miller

Louis son of Henry and Susann (Zehr) Graber

James son of Emanuel and Anna (Schmucker) Graber

Emma dau of John and Betty (Graber) Wittmer

Janetta dau of John and Rosa (Schmucker) Miller

Barbara dau of Samuel and late Anna (Lengacher) Graber

Rebecca dau of Peter and Mary Ann (Wittmer) Zehr

Linda dau of Reuben and Barbara (Brandenberger) Steury

Rosa dau of Andrew and Emma (Schmucker) Graber

Anna Mary dau of Henry and late Martha (Graber) Schwartz

Adams County, Indiana

Jake K. Hilty District, Jan. 24, by Marvin L. Hilty

Marlene dau of Christ K. Hilty

Leah E. dau of Elmer A. Hilty

Marie H. dau of Harvey D. Schwartz

Melinda K. dau of Andy J. Shetler

Amanda E. dau of Elmer A. Hilty

Marvin L. Hilty District, Jan. 31, by John C. Schwartz

Jake V. son of Felty J. Shetler

Vernon M. son of Raymond B. Schwartz

Albert S. son of Melvin H. Schwartz

James A. son of Amos H. Schwartz

Sam V. son of Felty J., Shetler

Marilyn R. dau of Roman L. Hilty

Ruth A. dau of Amos H. Schwartz

Ella R. dau of Roman D. Schwartz

Rosemary dau of Marvin L. Hilty

Maryann M. dau of Raymond B. Schwartz

LaGrange County, Indiana

Noah Bontrager District by Harry Stutzman

Lavern son of Chris and Katie Yoder

Elsie dau of Lloyd and Edna Raber

Noah Miller District b Noah Miller

Esther dau of Noah and Katie Miller

Edward Schmucker District

LeRoy son of Ervin U. Miller

Rita dau of Ora and Susan Bontrager

Martha dau of Alvin and Miriam Yoder

by Leon Miller

Ernest and Rachel Schrock, son and dau of Marvin Schrocks

Utica, Minnesota

Feb. 21, by Jake E. Schmucker

John son of Eli A. and Verna Borntrager

Jake son of Amos J. and Lydia Yoder

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Raber-Miller, Andy, son of Bis. John N. and Katie (Yoder) Raber to **Katie**, dau. of Abner P. and Emma Miller on Feb. 18.

Miller-Shetler, Eli, son of Eli E. and Ada (Miller) Miller to **Edna,** dau. of Mose G. and Ella (Gingerich) Shetler on Feb. 25, by Bis. Joe E. Miller

48Ethridge, TN

Hostetler-Gingerich, Levi, son of Dea. Noah and Lizzie (Zook) Hostetler to **Katie**, dau. of Andy H. and Naomi (Hostetler) Gingerich on Jan. 28.

Miller-Zook, John, son of Eli and Sarah (Hostetler) Miller to **Mary**, dau. of Eli and Anna (Gingerich) Zook on Feb. 2, by Bis. Eli J. Hostetler

Gingerich-Hershberger, Herman, son of Andy H. and Naomi (Hostetler) Gingerich to **Katie**, dau. of Levi J. and Barbara (Gingerich) Hershberger on Feb. 4 by Bis. Eli J. Hostetler

Stutzman-Yoder, Mahlon, son of Bis. Eli N. and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman to **Mary,** dau. of Andy S. and Sarah (Mast) Yoder on Feb. 16 by the grooms father.

Lawrence County, Penna.

Mast-Miller, John, son of Andy J. and Malinda (Byler deceased) Mast, to **Anna,** dau. of Dan N. and Lydia (Shetler) Miller on Feb. 18

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Miller-Miller, John, son of Min. Joe M. and Mary (Troyer) Miller to **Laura,** dau. of Levi J. and Mary (Miller) Miller on Feb. 25.

Allen County, Indiana

Zehr-Schwartz, Joseph, son of Henry and Kathryn (Schmucker) Zehr to **Rosa,** dau., of Amos and Elizabeth (Graber) Schwartz by Amos Schwartz on Feb. 21

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher-Schwartz, Aaron M. Eicher wed to **Margaret** P.L. Schwartz on 1-28 by Bis. Jacob Eicher

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler-Gingerich, Jake, son of Atlee and Sarah S. to **Edna,** dau. of Noah D. and Susie G. on 2-4 by Atlee J. Shetler.

Eleven of his married brothers and sisters and their partners of 5 different states plus all our 80 grandchildren were all able to be at the wedding and were also all at our house. Also grandmother, Mrs. Cindy Mast Neasly, 87 yrs old was able to be there. Such a blessing!

Wilton, Wisconsin

Schrock-Borntrager Daniel, son of Chris and (Amelia Borntrager) Schrock to **Barbara** Dau of Joe A. and (Susan Miller) Borntrager

Pride and Humility

Two men, we hear the Savior say,
Into the temple went to pray,
And it is true we learn they be
A publican and Pharisee.

The Pharisee stood up to pray,
And in a much exalted way,
He thanked the Lord that he was far
A better man than others are.

Of his good deeds his voice did raise,
Spake of himself in loudest praise;
The Publican with downcast eyes
Did not look up toward the skies.....

But smote his breast, made no defense,
Confessed his sins in penitence,
Did ask the Lord for mercy true,
And was more favored of the two.

This teaches us a lesson now,
That when we pray we'll humbly bow,
And feel a weakness on our part,
The Lord doth look upon the heart.

And what we now in weakness do,
The Lord alone doth help us through,
If we be faithful all our days,
We'll give the Lord, then, all the praise.

OBITUARIES

Beiler; John David 6, of 989 May Post Office Road, Strasburg, died Sunday, February 21, when he was struck by a car near his home.

He was born in Lancaster, a son of John S. and Sadie Glick Beiler, Strasburg.

In addition to his parents, he is survivied by a brother, Mervin Lee, at home; two sisters, Anna Mary and Ruth, both at home; paternal grandparents, Rueben and Lydia Beiler, Strasburg; maternal Grandparents, David and Sarah Stoltzfus Glick, Lancaster; Paternal great-grandmother, Sylvia Lapp, Christiana; and paternal step-great-grandmother, Mary P. Stoltzfus, Monterey.

Bender, Mrs. Noah (Elizabeth), 80, of 15845 Pioneer Rd. Huntsburg Twp.

died Wednesday February 22, at Geauga Hospital. The daughter of Reuben J. and Fannie Byler, she was born July 25, 1907 in Burton. She was a lifelong resident of Geauga County. Mrs. Bender was a housewife and a member of the old order Amish Church. Survivors include her husband Noah, whom she married December 22, 1927, 3 sons, Ruben, Huntsburg Twp., Uria of New York, and William of Parkman, 6 daughters, Mrs. Sara Miller of Parkman, Mrs. Agnes Bender, Mrs. Anna Byler, Mrs. Emma Weaver of Huntsburg Twp. Rebecca and Matilda at home. 1 brother, Dan R. Byler of Middlefield 1 sister, Mrs. William (Fannie) Miller of Huntsburg Twp., 48 grandchildren, 99 great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by 1 son, 2 daughters, 4 brothers, 2 sisters, 7 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. Services were Friday February 26 at the residence. Burial in Miller Amish Cemetary, Huntsburg Township.

Bontrager, Christian, 85, Arthur, Illinois

died on Feb. 8. He was married to Lovina Kauffman Feb. 23, 1922. She died June 13, 1936. He then married Lizzie Ann Miller September 30, 1937. She died July 7, 1984. Surviving are sons Raymond Sullivan, Illinois and Melvin of Kokomo,Indiana. William of Millerburg, Ohio, Irvin of Tuscola, Illinois and Sam of Arthur, Illinois. Daughters Ida Mrs.(Late) Ottis Otto, Mary Mrs. Lewis Chupp, Clara Mrs. Nelson Herschberger, Anna Mae all of Tuscola Illinois., Edna Mrs. (Late) Andy Miller Mattie, Mrs. HEnry Miller both of Arthur. Carrie Mrs. LEvi Herschberger of Arcola, Illinois. Fannie Mrs. Jake Schrock (Verna), Mrs. Junoir Bontrager both of Florida. (Lizzie) Mrs. Joe Diener, Humbolt Illinois, (Katie) Mrs. Glenn Helmuth, Wisconsin, (Lorene) Mrs. Oba Herschberger of Iowa. Brothers and sister Eli and Levi and Mrs. Levi Graber (Lizzie)

Eash; Mary Beth 42, Rt. 3 Box 117, Shipshewana,

died at 6:30 am today in her home. She had been ill for 2 years.

She was born Nov. 8, 1946, in Arthur, Ill. She was a homemaker and an area resident for the past 12 years and 6 months.

In 1983 she married Wilbur Lee Eash in Arthur. He survives with five sisters, Mr. Lester (Marie) Yoder, Arcola, Ill., Mrs. Georgie (Lorene) Helmuth, Arthur, Rosa Miller, Sarasota, Fla. and Esther and Carolyn Miller, both of Arthur; three brothers,Marvin Miller, Windsor, MO, Dennis MIller, Arcola, her parents, Joacob and Edna Miller, Athur.

Friends may call Sunday at the Wilbur Lee Eash home. The funeral will be held at 1 pm Tuesday at the home of DeWayne Yoder, Rt. 3, Shipshewana. Bishop Joseph Yoder and the Rev. Jake Dienner will officiate. Burial will be in East Barren Cemetary, Shipshewana.

Pallbearers will be Gerald Troyer, Norman Yoder, Harry Stutzman Jr. and LaVerne Bontrager.

The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury is in charge of arrangements.

Esh; Susie S. 74, of Furnace Road, Quarryville,

died unexpectedly Wednesday morning Feb. 3, at Community Hospital of Lancaster. She had been under the care of a physician.

She was the wife of John F. Esh. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late John B. and Mary Stoltzfus Fisher.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by five sons, Isaac F., Newburg, Benuel F., Peach Bottom, Johm F., Mechanicsville, MD., Simeon D., Quarryville, and Amos F., Kinzers, four daughters, Mary F., wife of Uria Yoder, Emma, wife of Solomon Yoder, and Elizabeth, wife of Isaac Yoder, all of Mechanicsville, MD., and Susie F., wife od Daniel King, Paradise, 60 gradchildren and 49 great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are two brothers, Isaac Fisher, Mechanicsville, MD., and Stephen FIsher, Gettysburg, and three sisters, Sarah, wife of Levi B. Stoltzfus, Bart, Mary, wife of Jonas Yoder, Gap, and Lovina, wife of Isaac Stoltzfus, Newburg.

Fisher; David K. 62, of Loganton R1, died Saturday at 8:04 am at Jersey Shore Hospital.

Born in Paradise, he was the son of the late David Z. and Katie Kauffman Fisher. He was the husband of Emma S. Lapp Fisher.

Since 1975 Fisher resided in the Loganton area, where he was a farmer and a cabinetmaker.

He is survived by one son, David L. Fisher, at home; eight grandchildren; one brother, Samuel K. Fisher, Loganton R1; and two sisters, Barbara Fisher and Annie Fisher, both of Loganton R1.

Kauffman; Emma S. 71, of 107-B Pond Road, Ronks, died Saturday at Community Hospital of Lancaster after an illness of seven weeks.

She was the wife of Isaac S. Kauffman, Born in Lancaster County, she was the daughter of the late Benjamin H. and Katie Stoltzfus Fisher.

Surviving in addition to her husband are eight children: Christian J. Kauffman, Paradise; Katie, wife of David Z. Beiler, and Isaac S. Kauffman Jr., both of Ronks; Fannie, wife of Levi F. Stoltzfus Jr., and Bnjamin F. Kauffman, both of New Holland; Sarah, wife of Christ B. Glick, Smoketown; Melvin F. Kauffman, Gordonville; and Leah, wife of Isaac Fisher, Lancaster; 44 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; and five brothers: Amos H. Fisher, Ronks; Gideon Fisher and Ammon Fisher, both of Myerstown; Benjamin T. Fisher, Gordonville; and Samuel E. Fisher, Gap.

King; Samuel K. 81, of 394-B S. Groffdale Road, Gordonville,

died unexpectedly at his home on Friday morning, February 5. He had been under a physician's care.

He was born in Leacock Township, son of the late David S. and Mattie King King.

He was a retired farmer.

Surviving are two brothers, Henry King, Lebanon, and Aaron K. King, Bird-in-Hand.

Hochstetler, Leona,1yr., Tuscola, Illinois

died Feb. 5. She was born December 24, 1975 She was the daughter of (Menno) Lavern and Lorena Kay (Jess) . Surviving besides her parents are 4 Brothers ands sisters, Grandparents a host of Friends and Relatives.

Knepp, Mrs. William (Rosemary) 24, of Montgomery, Ind.

died January 15. She was born August 1, 1963 the daughter of David and Fannie (Graber) Stoll. She married William Knepp on Sept. 28, 1982 and he survives. She also leaves 3 children, one son, Sheldon 4, 2 daughters, Sheila 3, and Sharon 8 weeks, also parents, 4 sisters, and 3 brothers, Mrs. Omer (Dorothy) Knepp, Mrs. Garry (Barbara Jean) Wagler, Rita Ann, Lillie Catherine, Darrell, Gerald, and David L. Funeral services were held at the Amos Knepp home on Monday, January 18. Burial in the Stoll Cemetary.

Lapp; Baby boy, stillborn son of Daniel S. and Katie L. King Lapp, 373 Walnut Run Road, Willow Street, died Monday morning at the Community Hospital of Lancaster.

Besides his parents, he is survived by a brother, David and three sisters, Linda, Rachel, and Anna Lapp, all at home; paternal grandparents, Amos and Barbara Stoltzfus Lapp, Strasburg; maternal grandparents, Amos and Lydia Lapp King, Gordonville; Maternal great-grandfather, Jacob B. King, Gordonville; and paternal great-grandmother, Sylvia Lapp, Christiana.

Martin, Fannie B., 81 yrs of rural Dixon MO

died February 2 at Phelps County Regional Medical Center, Rolla, after a short illness. She was the daughter of Henry H. and Sallie B. Brubaker Martin. She was united in marriage on December 18, 1930 to John Martin and to this union 15 children were born. Mrs. Martin was preceded in death by her husband on March 9, 1963; her parents; one son, Jonas Martin; one daughter, Ann Martin; four sisters, Jennie Wanner, Susie Martin, Mary Nolt and Annie Oberholtzer; two grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter. Those left to mourn the passing of Mrs. Martin include: four sons: Titus Martin, San Ignacio Belize, Central America; John Martin, Aylmer Ontario, Canada: David Martin, Finger, Tennessee; Noah Martin, Fredricksburg, Ohio; nine daughters: Mrs. Lydia Yoder, Wilton, Wisconsin; Mrs. Katie Lee, Prairie Home, Missouri; Mrs. Sallie Saul, Macon, Mississippi; Mrs. Fannie Schrock, Augusta, Wisconsin; Miss Ada Martin, Salem, Indiana; Mrs. Lizzie Stoll, Aylmer Ontario, Canada; Mrs. Eva Schrock, Dixon, Missouri; Mrs. Susie Troyer, Scottsville, Kentucky; and Mrs. Mary Karler, Edmond, Oklahoma; one brother, Samuel Martin, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania; four sisters; Miss Hettie Martin, Miss Katie Martin, Mrs. Lizzie Nolt and Miss Ella Martin; 90 grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends. Precious memories of Mrs. Martin will long be remembered in the hearts of all who knew her. Funeral services were held on February 4 at the Mahlon M. Yoder residence, Route 3, Dixon with Bishop - Ruben R. Wickey and Minister - Leo V. Shrock officiating.

Mast, Alvin I., 80, 325 Township Road 606, R.D. 2, Fredricksburg, Ohio

died Febuary 25, at Pomerene Hospital in Millersburg, after an extended illness. Services will be Sunday at 9a.m. at the residence, with Bishop Roman D. Mast officating. Burial will ne at Schlabach Cemetery, Paint Township, Holmes County. Friends may call anytime at the residence. Spidell Funeral Home in Mout Eaton is handling arrangements. He was born in Holmes County in 1907 to Issac and Amanda Miller Mast and married Fannie S. Miller Mast on January 29, 1929. She died on October 7, 1964. He then married Anna J. Yoder Miller Mast on April 7, 1966. She died on April 22, 1980. He had lived all of his life in Holmes County and was the former owner and operator of Pleasant Hill Buggy Shop. Hewas a Church Member. Surviving are seven children, Mrs. Dan J. (Anna) Hershberger of Fredericktown, Aden, Myron and Issac, all of Millersburg Star Route, Eli of the home, John of Dundee RD2 and Roman of Fredericksburg RD2 ; seven stepchildren, Mrs. Roman L. (Katie) Yoder of Sugarcreek RD1, Mrs. Ervin D. (Clara) Troyer of Baltic RD1, Mrs. Joe M. (Emma) Miller of Millersburg RD3, Mrs. Levi A. (Mattie) Raber of Bellville, Mrs. Jim (Anna) Bearss of Springfield, Ill., Atlee J. Miller of Millersburg RD5 and Ben J. Miller of Fredicksburg RD2; 49 grandchildren; 40 step-grandchildren; 10 great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Jonas (Anna) Yoder of Wilmot and Mrs. Jacob S. (Elizabeth) Miller of Orrville; and two brothers, Jacob I. of Winesburg and Monroe I. of Wilmot. A grandson died previously.

Mast; Fannie J., 72 of RD1 New Wilmington

died February 4, at her home following a lingering illness of heart problems and diabetes. Surviving are her husband, Andy D. Mast, whom she married January 23, 1941. She was born May 19, 1915 to Jacob S. Byler and Mary B. Kurtz. She also leaves 2 sons, Jacob B. married to Katie D. Kurtz, on the home farm. 18 grandchildren, her stepmother, 1 sister, Lizzie, (Levi B. Shetler), Sugar Grove, PA. 1 brother Amos J. Byler (Sarah D. Mast) 4 half sisters, Katie (Neil L. Miller) Atlantic, PA. Mattie (Dan Schrock), Albion, N.Y. Sarah (Joe I. Yoder), Sugar Grove, PA. Bena (Henry E. Byler), New Wilmington, PA. 2 half brothers, Mose (Ida Byler), Atlantic, PA., Jacob, addressunknown. Her father, mother and 1 brother preceeded her in death.

Friends gathered from Atlantic, Sugar Grove, Fryburg, Path Valley, Sommerset, PA. and Friendship New York. Services were held in Eli's house by Min. Joe C. Wengerd. Pallbearers were Isaac R. Byler, Aaron J. Byler, Jonathon U. Byler, Andy J. Wengerd.

Miller; Norman A. 18, Rt. 6, Millersburg, Ohio,

died Feb. 11 at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg from injuries sustained in a 2-vehicle accident on Township Rd. 366 near Berlin.

Miller was a passenger in a car driven by Daryl A. Miller, 18 of Rt. 39, Millersburg. No citations have been issued.

Born in 1969 in Millersburg, he was a son of Albert A. and Mary Mae Miller. and was employed by Case Farms in Winesburg.

Surviving in addition to his parents are 3 brothers and twin sisters, Duane, Dennis, Mark, Mary and Miriam, all of the home; and paternal grandparents, Mr. & Mrs. Amos S. Miller of Apple Creek.

Services were held Sunday, February 14 at the residence with Bishop William J. Troyer officiating. Burial was near the residence. Alexander Funeral Home in Millersburg handled arrangements.

Miller, Enos E., 84, Shipshawana, Ind.

died very unexpectedly of a heart attack. It leaves a very large empty place in the home and church. He was hymn announcer for over 20 years and fire insurance committee for years also.

Troyer, Henry Eli, infant

died Friday, February 12 at the Elkhart Hospital. He was the son of Eldon and Marietta (Yoder) Troyer. Surviving with the parents are 4 sisters, Rosanna, Eva Marie and Sarah all at home. Grandparents, Eli and Malinda Troyer of Hamesport, Mo. and Henry and Wilma Yoder of Nappanee and great grandparents, Harvey and Clara Yoder of Etna Green. Graveside services were held Saturday and 2:00 p.m. at the Weldy Cemetary by Bisdhop Emery Yoder.

Yoder, Mary, wife of William D., Etna Green, Ind.

died Saturday February 13, 1988 in the Michigan Hospital in South Bend following an extended illness. She was born December 6, 1911 in Arthur, Illinois and was married August 17, 1939 to Wm. D. Yoder. Most of her lifetime was spent in the Nappanee area.

Surviving are her husband, 4 daughters. Mrs. Mary Eicher, Woodburn, Ind., Anna Mae Yoder, Nappanee, Mrs. Clara Fern Gerig, Harlan and Mrs. Duane Roseanna Yoder of Shipshewana, 5 sons. Edwin and Earl of Nappanee, Marvin Woodburn, Ind., L. Michael and Stephen Paul both of Texas, 18 grandchildren, 12 great grandchildren, 4 brothers, Daniel and Marx Miller both of Arthur, Ill. Enos Miller of Plain City, Ohio and Peter Miller of Elkhart, Ind. 3 sisters, Clara Yoder, Wawaka, Slyvia Miller and Linda Rusie both of Rochester. She was preceded in death by 2 sons, Glenn and Wayne, 2 brothers, 2 sisters and a grandson.

Services were held at the Raymond Slabough home by Tobias Slabaugh and Howard Schwartz. Burial in the Weldy Cemetary.

Yoder, Mrs. Katieann, 81, of Rt. 4, Millersburg

died Thursday, February 11 at her home following a lengthy illness. Born in Holmes Co, a daughter of the late Joas and Amanda (Miller) Raber. Preceded in the death by husband, Albert L. Yoder, 1980. Surviving are 3 daughters and a son. Mrs. Roman (Mary) Troyer and Mrs. Andy (Amanda) Yoder of Rt. 4 and Eli A. of Rt. 2 both of Millersburg and Mrs. Neal (Susie) Miller of Rt. 1 Baltic. 3 sisters, Mrs. Ella Troyer of Rt 5, Mrs. Ira (Amanda) Kline, Rt. 4 both of Millersburg and Mrs. Jonas (Mary) Keim of Rt. 2, Greenwich. 21 grandchildren, 54 great grandchildren, 5 step grandchildren and 13 step great grandchildren, 3 sisters, 2 brothers and a grand daughter are deceased. Services were held, Sunday, February 14 at Roman Troyer residence. Bishop Floyd E. Troyer afficiating burial in Yoder Cemetary.

Miller, Mrs. Clarence (Nancy), 65, of 6747 S. Windsor Rd. Middlefield, Ohio

died Tuesday, February 16 of a heart attack. The dau of Noah and Sarah (Kauffman) Gingerich, she was born December 20, 1922 an area resident for many years. A member of the Old Order Amish Church. Survivors include her husband Clarence V. Miller whom she married on October 15, 1940, 6 sons, Melvin, William, Noah, Amos and Allen all of Middlefield. Clarence Jr. of Troy Township, 2 daughters Mrs. Sarah Mast of Kinsman and Mrs. Susan Miller of Mesopotamia, 8 brothers, Jonas of Parkman, Dan and Urie of Middlefield, Valentine and Andy of Sparty, Pa. Noah of Troy Township, Albert of Carolton, Melvin on Michigan 2 sisters, Mrs. Clara Yoder of Burton and Mrs. Ida Byler of Middlefield, 43 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren. Was preceded in death by her parents 1 son Alfred; and 1 sister. Services were held on Friday at the family residence. Burial in the Miller Nauvoo Cemetary.

Miller. Wilma, Infant, Windsor, Missouri

died Jan 26 at her home, 6 hours after birth, due to loss of blood. She was attended by a local Doctor.

Surviving are her parents, both formerly from Arthur Ill., two brothers; Steven and David; and three sisters: Esther, Ruth and Rachel.

Miller, infant daughter of Freeman D. and Naomi E., Burton, Ohio

died on February 11. Grandparents are Dan K. Miller and Ervin D.C. Miller

died February 4 at her home following a lingering illness of heart problems and diabetes. Surviving are her husband, Andy D. Mast, whom she married January 23, 1941. Whe was born May 19, 1915 to Jacob S. Byler and Mary B. Kurtz. She also leaves 2 sons, Jacob B. married to Katie D. Kurtz, on the home farm. 18 grandchildren, her step mother, 1 sister, Lizzie, (Levi B. Shetler), Sugar Grove, Pa. 1 brother, Amos J. Byler (Sarah D. Mast) 4 half sisters, Katie (Neil N. Miller) Atlantic, Pa. Mattie (Dan Shrock), Albion, N.Y., Sarah (Joe I. Yoder), Sugar Grove, Pa. Bena (Henrey E. Byler), New Wilmington, Pa. 2 half brothers, Mose (Ida Byler) Atlantic, Pa., Jacob, address unknown. Her father, mother and 1 bro preceeded her in death. Friends gathered from Atlantic, Sugar Grove, Fryburg, Path Valley, Sommerset, Pa. and Friendship, N.Y. Services were held in Eli's house by Min. Joe C. Wengerd. Pallbearers were Isaac R. Byler, Aaron J. Byler, Jonathan U. Byler, Andy J. Wengerd.

Miller, Enos E., 84, of R.R. 3 Shipshenwana,Ind.

died Febuary 15, in his home from an apparent heart attack.

He was born in LaGrange Couty March 12, 1903, and lived in the area all his life. He was married January 15, 1925, to Ida J. Yoder, who preceded him in death January 21, 1970. His second marriage was to Fannie Miller, whom he married August 12, 1971. She survives. Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Amos (Wilma) Bontrager, Mrs. Ervin (Ida Mae) Bontrager and Amanda Miller, all of Shipshewana, Mrs. Daniel (Alma) Beechy of Topeka and Mrs. Mervin (Anna) Mast of LaGrange; three sons, Harley and JErry, both of Shipshewana, and Ezra of Lagrange; four sisters, Mrs. William (Ada)

Bontrager and Mrs. Jonas (Sylvia) Hostetler, both of LaGrange, Mrs. Henry (Emma) Graber of Shipshewana and Mrs. Mary Troyer of Goshen; 65 grandchildren and 89 great-grandchildren. Funeral services was held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the Amos Bontrager home with Bishop Abe Bontrager and the Rev. Joni Miller officating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetery. Miller Funeral Home in Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Mullett, Mahlon H., 159, of 3939 Dover Rd. Clare, Mich.

died February 24 at his home after a lengthy illness. He is survived by his wife, Lizzie Mae, 5 sons, Manas of Milton, Iowa, Truman and Lester of Shipshewana, Ind., Alvin of Clare and Lloyd of the home; 3 daus., Mrs. John (Ida Mae) Hochstetler of Clare, Mrs. Mose (Laura) Gingerich of Bonduel, Wisc. and Alta and Esther of the home. One infant son preceded hime in death. Services held at the home and neighboring house with large attendance. Buried in local Amish Rogers Road Cemetary.

Lapp, Amos S., Infant son, 373 Walnut Run Rd., Willow Street, Pa.

was stillborn son of Benuel S. and Katie L. (King) 373 Walnut Run Road Willow Street

died Feb, 22, 1988 at the community Hospital of Lancaster. Besides his parents he is survived by a brother David and three sisters, Linda, Rachel and Anna all at home. Paternal grandparents Amos

and Barbara Stoltfus Lapp, Strasburg. Maternal grandparents Amos and Lydia (Lapp) King, Gordonville. Maternal great-grandfather Jacob E. King, Gordonville. Paternal great-grandmother Sylvia Lapp of Christiana.

Schrock, Larry Ray, Infant Son, Arthur Illinois

died on Febuary 5, 1988. He was born on December 16, 1987. He was the son of Lewis Ray and Oma Schrock. He died of cancer in the liver. He is survived by his parents and 1 brother Micheal Eli and 2 sisters Anna Dora and Rosemary. Burial in Miller Cemetary.

Schrock, Rachel, 92, of 2400 College Ave, Goshen, Ind.

died Friday, January 29, in Fountainview Place in Goshen following an extended illness. She resided there three years. She was born in Reno Couty, Kan., August 19, 1895, the daughter of Levi and Lizzie (Schrock) Stutzman. Mrs. Schrock, a homemaker, lived most of her life in the Shipshewana area. She was married June 29, 1916, to Levi T. Schrock, who proceded her in death April 11, 1976. Surviving are three sons, Alvin and Homer, both of Shipshewana, and Walter of East Canton, Ohio; two daughters, Mrs. Levi (Ann) Jones of Topeka and Mrs. Jake (Clara) Wingard of Sarasota, Fla; three sisters, Mrs. Sarah Yoder of Goshen and Mrs. Gertie Yoder and Mrs. Joe (Lena) Fry, both of Midlesbury; two brothers Jerry Stutzman of Hutchinson, Kan., and Henry Stutzman of Topeka; 24 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren. Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Alvin Schrock residence, a mile west of Shipshewana on U.S. 20, with Bishop Joe Yoder and the Rev. Jake Diener officating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetery near Shipshewana. Miller Funeral Home in Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Yoder; Barbara 72, Oakland MD,

died at her home Dec. 11 1987 after a long illness of diabetis and strokes.

She had her one leg amputated 3 yrs. ago. She was the wife of John M. Yoder also surviving are 5 sons, 7 daughters, 2 brothers, and 3 sisters.

Short funeral services at the home and at the church house by Gid Brenneman and Norman Schrock. Six of her grandsons were palbearers. She was buried in the church cemetary. They were formerly of Big Valley and was the daughter of Sam J. and Rachel (Bawel) Peight.

Yoder, Mrs. Elmer (Martha), 77, 15940 Burton Windsor Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died February 8 at Geauga hospital after a lengthy illness. Born March 14, 1910 in Middlefield, she was the daughter of Jake C. and Elizabeth Byler. Mrs. Yoder lived in Middlefield her entire life and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. She was married on February 13, 1930to Elmer D. Yoder. She lived as a widow almost 50 years. Survivors include 3 sons, Jake, Daniel and Reuben all of Middlefield. 4 brothers, Dan and Jake of Middlefield, Crist of Dover, Deleware and Reuben of Ambrose, Pa. 2 sisters, Mrs. Amanda Kauffman of Middlefield and Mrs. Barbara Mullet of Huntsburg Twp., 28 grandchildren and 48 great grandchildren. She was precede in death by her husband Elmer D. Yoder, who died May 5, 1938. Services were held on Tuesday at the family residence. Burial in the Hayes Corner Cemetery, Middlefield.

Yoder; Mrs. Etta Fern 32, Rt. 2, Box 296 Shipshewana, IN

died at 4:50 pm Friday at Goshen General Hospital, She had been ill for the past 5 weeks.

She was born March 1, 1955, at Elkhart General Hospital, the daughter of Alvin E. and Anna Mae Burkholder, Nappanee. They survive.

She married Perry F. Yoder on May 16, 1974, in Shipshewana. He also survives. Other survivors include three daughters, Joanne, Leah, and Sharon Yoder, all at home;

two sons, Lavern and Richard Yoder, at home; one sister, Mrs. Sam (Mary Lou) Zehr, Goshen; and two brothers, Lamar and Larry Burkholder, both of Nappanee. One sister, Sharon Burkholder, precedes her in death.

Services will be at 9:30 am Tuesday at the William J. Yoder home, with Bishop Roy W. Miller and Rev. Eli Gingerich officiating. Friends may call at the Perry F. Yoder home after 6pm today. Burial will be in the New Pennsylvania Cemetary, Shipshewana.

Pallbears will be William Yoder, Amos Miller, Freeman Bontrager, and David L. Bontrager.

The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury is in charge of arrangement

Zook, Menno S., 84, of 69 Water St., Allensville, PA 17002,

died at his home Mon., Feb. 22. Born Sept. 20, 1903, a son of the late Moses P. and Mary (Kauffman) Zook.

Menno was married Dec. ll, 1924, to Elizabeth Kanagy. Elizabeth died Feb. 15, 1927, age 23. A son, Levi, died Feb. 25, 1927, age 3 days near a year. And son, Moses, died Mar. 9, 1927, age 26 days.

Menno, married a second time Jan. 1931 to Lydia A. Peachey and to this union were born 3 children, Aaron, Mary, and David. Lydia died Feb. 1965 of heart trouble.

Menno married a third time to Mary Zook of Lancaster Co., Mar. 1966.

His third wife, Mary Zook and the 3 children Aaron M. Zook of San Antonio, TX, Mrs. Eli (Mary) Shengerd and David E. Zook both of Belleville, PA survive. Also survived by a sister, Sarah Zook of Mifflintown, a brother, Elam Zook of New Holldand.. Twenty-one grandchildren, 25 great-grandchildren.

Services were at the Noah I. Yoder residence, a home of a granddaughter, on Feb. 25 by David Smoker of Lebanon Co. and Shem Swarey of Allensville. Burial in Locust Grove Cemetery.

BEAUTY

He who sees the silver dewdrops,
Sees icicles hanging there,
Sees the lightning in the heavens,
He alone God's beauty shares.

He who sees the pastel colors
Man can never paint on flowers,
He who smells the blossom's odors,
He alone has shared God's hours.

He who sees a newborn baby,
Greatest gift of all to man,
He alone has seen real beauty
Created only by God's hand.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Millersb., Ohio - Boy Killed in Auto Accident

Norman A. Miller; 18, Rt. 6, Millersburg, Ohio,
died Feb. 11 at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg from injuries sustained in a 2-vehicle accident on Township Rd. 366 near Berlin.

Mller was a passenger in a car driven by Daryl A. Miller, 18 of Rt. 39, Millersburg. No citations have been issued.

Born in 1969 in Millersburg, he was a son of Albert A. and Mary Mae Miller.

Strasburg, PA- Boy killed by car impact

John David Beiler 6, of 989 May Post Office Road, Strasburg, died Sunday, February 21, when he was struck by a car near his home.

He was born in Lancaster, a son of John S. and Sadie Glick Beiler, Strasburg.

Arthur, Ill. - Girl Killed in sled-car Accident

There was a sad accident when a 9 year old boy and a 12 year old girl were on sleds with a pony hitched to it. The pony with the children going west and a van coming from the said direction. The place they met was solidly packed with snow however pushed off the road. The van coming from the west seen something was going to happen and applied the brakes but to no avail on accident of the snow packed road. The girl. Leona, instantly killed and the boy a broken arm. The above are the reports of said wreck. They said no one was able to tell just how all went. This happened nealry in front of the home where the children lived Lavern Hochstetler's. Four miles Northeast of Arthur.

Berlin. Ohio- Youth Killed in car accident

Tragedy struck in the home of Albert A. Miller the evening of February 11th, when his 18 year old son Norman died as the result of a 2 car accident. He was a passenger in the car that did not yield to the right of way of a car coming from the right at a crossroad south of here.

Goshen IN - Member reaches Ripe age

Rachel Schrock, 92, of 2400 College Ave, Goshen, Ind.

died Friday, January 29, in Fountainview Place in Goshen following an extended illness. She resided there three years. She was born in Reno Couty, Kan., August 19, 1895, the daughter of Levi and Lizzie (Schrock) Stutzman. Mrs. Schrock, a homemaker, lived most of her life in the Shipshewana area. She was married June 29, 1916, to Levi T. Schrock, who proceded her in death April 11, 1976. three sons, Alvin and

Native of Lancaster Co. Dies at Dixon MO

Fannie B. Martin, 81 yrs of rural Dixon MO
died February 2 at Phelps County Regional Medical Center, Rolla, after a short illness. She was the daughter of Henry H. and Sallie B. Brubaker Martin. She was united in marriage on December 18, 1930 to John Martin and to this union 15 children were born. Mrs. Martin was preceded in

death by her husband on March 9, 1963; her parents; one son, Jonas Martin.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

The 1st of February it was in the 40's and rained on and off till the 4th. It was down to 0 degrees and really snowed and blowed. Snow was getting deep. The 6th and 7th we at least 10 below zero in the morning, and snow really blowed around. It was Cold!! Then some milder till 12th it started to snow again. Really snowed and blowed on both the 12th and 13th. The 15th some rain and higher temperatures. The 18th it was very nice. From 19th to the 29th we had 6 days with snow, the rest more nice. The 13th was the stormiest day of the month although their was a farm Auction that day, it was well attended and things sold good. There are a lot of farm Auctions since 1987. Making wood and going to Auctions is work among some guys. Hunting season's closed today.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

February started in warm and rainy on the morning of the 2nd, everything was coated with ice. On the 3rd it snowed. 14 days we had snow. On the 13th there was no mail because of snow and wind. Temperatures average on the 14th, was 3 degrees and then warmed up. On the 21st it was 0 degrees and cold all day by next morning it was 16 degrees and up to 40 degrees very windy. Last 2 days were very nice and sunny.

Saloma Byler seems to get weaker then brightens up again. Mrs. Eli Yoder, Ella (cancer patient) seems pretty good and was able to attend church.

Lots of children sick with the flu, some public schools were closed.

Clymer, NY - Lydiann Bricker

Our usual winter weather continued through January and Febuary. There were only a few times it was below freezing for a week at a time. Had lots of rain. It was 50 degrees the 20th of January.

The weather didn't seem to cooperate with the winter festivals. The snow sculpture contest in Buffalo and the cross country ski race were both cancelled because of not enough snow.

There were 1,300 registered for the race from 20 states and Canada. 2 years ago a man from Switzerland won. The trail is 34 miles long, they cross the road about a mile from our place. The ice castle doings were postponed then because of a snowstorm. They had a time getting it built. The first one melted so much they had to tear it down and start over. Two mornings we got up to a winter wonderland. Snow and ice frosted every tree and shrub. The first time the sun came up with a beautiful sunrise. Stayed cloudy the next time. Our ice house is filled but the ice wasn't the best.

Theres a flu going around. Sherman Public School was closed because of it. Also lots missing in our school and a small church attendance.

This is the year of the Olympic games. The United States didn't get very many medals. One speed skater from Wisconsin fell in the 500 meters just hours after his sister died. About a week later in the 1,000 meter he fell again. They called him the heartbreaker.

Mrs. Bill Burkholder fell and broke bones in her knee. Had to operate. Robert and Susan Byler and Barbara Wengard are all recovering from Mono.

The happy news is of the adopted son that came to Andy & Irene Lee named Neil. They have 2 very much wanted baby boys in our church. Jonas Burkholder Jr. is 6 months old now. He has 7 sisters. Their cousins and neighbors.

I had the privalege of waking up to the cardinals sheerful song this morning and the chickadees clear little whistle.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

We had very little snow in Jan. mostly raining and fread, with some snow flurries and some sunshine. Temps. ranged from low of 2 above on Jan. 14th to a high of 59 on Jan. 31st. So far in Feburary we had more snow and colder too. And the groundhog did not see his shadow here either, if he tried to, because it was dreab all day.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

Feb. come in with 47 degrees the first day. Rained that night, got icy and snowed some on top. We had seven days to start out with below zero through Feb. Snow storm blew in on the 12th and we got more then we've had all winter, at one time 14 in. On the 15th it turned from rainy to a very nice week, had several nice sunshine days. Had two very windy nights the 20th and dropped from the 40's to 5 below till morn. And that night was windy again, and went from 4 above that eve to 20 above till morn. and was real windy all day Monday. Still Have snow although it went down, and lots of ice in low places, where the snow melted, and the ground is frozen underneath. Looks to be a real nice day today, Sunday. Monday morn not so very cold, 29 degrees, started to snow.

We had an experience yesterday at the time a neighbor lady was here to have her blood pressure checked. And I was putting wood in the stove, and a little splinter stuck in my thumb (about the size of a blackberry thorn). I pulled it out, hurt a little, but didn't bleed, so thought nothing of it. Within a half hour, my thumb started hurting and was swelling and turning blue. We looked at it and couldn't believe how fast my thumb got darker, and soon was most of the thumb. It felt like bursting. I quick got some wood ashes and hot water and soaked it one half hour. As the neighbor lady said she never saw any thing like it, and till we'd gotten to a doctor my whole hand would be blue the way it was going. A few hours later I soaked it again as it was still blue and hurt. Then decided maybe I'd better go to a doctor and have a tentanus shot. But on Saturday evening we could not get a doctor. We were told we would have to wait till Monday or go the the emergency room. So I soaked it another couple of hours in wood ash water. Put salve on it and went to bed. This morning it is still blue part ways, but doesn't hurt. So guess I'll soak it again. Thought maybe this would help some one else. I took about 2 tablespoons of wood ashes, to a cup of water. As soon as the poison is out stop soaking as it can be soaked too much. If too strong with ashes it will hurt when soaked and you'll have to add more water. Good Luck to you.

Renesseaer Falls, NY - M.E.Shetler

The past month was more windy, with close to 18 inches of snow for about a week. 20 degrees below zero was about the coldest we've had this winter and not much zero weather. As of the first of the year we got possession of the property where we now live, being 158 acres. This is the largest nest we have owned thus far. It is capable of growing a very large assortment of weeds and shrubs. Cattails look quite promising this year too, having wintered fairly good. In May I intend to quit my job at the sawmill and if new help is not found by then it will likely close. Some consider it risky to go barefoot at the mill during the summer, at least when they see me place my foot on the track to draw the log forward for every cut. Somehow I got into the habit but luckily I never caused a derailment. The following version was derised by non other than His Royal Highness, Michael Raymond McCue, judge of Herman town. There once was a sawyer named Mose, Who moved the carriage too close to his toes. Now he stares at the place, with a shocked look on his face. Where the end of his foot used to be. It could've happened.

I have witnessed several spectacles at the mill that I would not try to immitate. A broken rafter or patched roof, the imprint of a tooth or holder on the frame of the building or a chewed up dog from reverse direction into the saw, are all tell tales of close encounters. I once saw running full speed, hanging on the lug pins, the end of the arbar being broken off by a knot. Credit for this achievement goes to an English man. On Friday the 26th, Enos H. Glick (16) got hit by a falling limb while working in the woods. The end of the limb just scraped his nose, cheek and collarbone, knocking him flat for a couple minutes. He was quite sore and swollen but is on the mend. A month ago his younger brother Eli cut several fingers while working with the table saw. Such an accomplishment has at times been referred to as "Shelterebrand" since numerous Shelter's succeeded in eliminating a finger or two entisley. Accordingly, the Shelters have been increasing the past few years.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostelter

February has given us some very up and down temperatures. Cold and calm during the first week with some zero mornings. Had snow the 2nd wk. with the 13th being very stormy and snowing all day. Snow plows kept going to keep roads open. The next week turned balmy and was spring-like temperatures and sunshiny. The 21st was again stormy with near zero, the 22nd was down to zero and by noon was up to 40's, almost unbelieveable! Temperature kept varying till on March 2nd was again 40 and this morning, the 3rd again up to 30* and sun shining.

Levi, son of Menno Hostetlers appears to be coming along fine with the kidney transplat. Has a healthy color and is gaining weight, very active, which is such a change from his former years when he seldom ran and spent many hours lying down. Bennie, son of Roman Millers, had the misfortune to fall off a small chair and hurt his arm again that was broken last Dec. He carries it in a sling, but is using it slightly by this time.

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

The month of February has been very changeble - 1st and 2nd temperature in the 50's with rain, but turned to snow on the 2nd. On the 4th we got 4-5 inches of snow, and temperatures went down to 2 degrees on the 5th. On the 6th we had 5 degrees below zero. The 12th we had a cold snap again 3-4 inches of snow. The week of the 14th was nice and sunny. 25th and 26th was cold with snow got around 3 inches. The last day of February was very nice and sunny temperature in the 40's.

On the 25th quite a few from here attended the sale at Sam A. Bylers from Watsontown, PA. They sold their farm machinery, cows etc. David M. Miller had the misfortune of getting his hand in the rip table, his one finger was only hanging by skin, but Drs. got it back on again.

Sam J. Masts 6 week old baby had to stay overnight in the hospital with a touch af pneumonia. February has brought a lot of sickness. Little children and babies are mostley the ones with it, croup and coughs.

Watsontown, PA -Reuben Byler

February started in rainy. On the 4th, we had snow. After that we had a few nice days. On the 12th we had about 4 inches of snow again, and very cold after that. We again had snow on the 19th and the 27th. In the last half of February we also had some very nice spring like days.

Sam A. Byler's had a sale on February 25th and have plans to move to Kentucky this spring.

Ernie, son of Daniel Miller, had to have his appendix taken out on February 16th.

Bloomsburg, PA - Lydia Stoltzfus

In February we had the usual amount of cold days, some rain but not much snow at one time. Now the ground is mostly bare except places where the sun has not melted it yet. Have plenty of ice or snow to make ice cream every week. Mens work is daily chores, hauling manure, and doing some carpenter work in the barn, making more box pens. Women sewing, quilting, making rugs, etc. The last day of the month and its cloudy. Will we get more snow? We had snow on the ground most of the time but not very much. It was cold enough that it didn't melt fast.

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

January was a cold winter month except for the last days was a nice day with the temperature up to 50 degrees. The coldest was 15 below on the eleventh.

The first half of the month was winter weather where the last half of the month was more spring-like weather although some nights were pretty cold. We had about 6-7 inches of snow in February but most of it is gone now.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

February was mostly mild 6 and 7th we had 0 degree temp., 12th, 13th, and 14th temperatures were in the teens and also 21st and 22nd. The 12th had a snow fall of 6 inches and a few times enough snow to cover the ground. Also had a fair amount of rain. There still is a good bit of frost in the ground.

Rebersburg Penn. - David B. Stoltzfus

February was a mild winter month with several cold snaps and occasional snowfalls. At the end of the month the gorund was nearly bare and still frozen hard, probably about a foot deep.

Millersburg, PA - Benuel B. Fisher

February came in damp and rainy. Not much snow in February but I think more than usual mud. Had a cold snow, 2 below on the seventh which was about the coldest this winter. The 17th and 18th were unusually warmer and sunny. Men are getting their winter jobs done, hauling manure etc. Women keeping the fires burning, some quilting and sewing. No sales among the Amish in this area that I heard of.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

February with its snow, rain and mud is again history. For the past five Sundays one of our Amish members was lying in state prepared for eternity. After spending almost seven weeks in the hospital on the breathing machine, Emma, wife of Isaac Kauffman, has passed on to her reward. February 11 was moving day for Reuben Glicks, who now reside at the Christie Miller (Miller Lane) farm. The week of February 22-27 brought changes in the late Christ King residence where Christie Smucker is now the owner, but have moved their possessions to outer quarters of the house and Stephen Beiler now occupies the farm kitchen etc. and David Stoltzfus (son of Deacon John Stoltzfus) has started housekeeping in the smaller portion of the house. Feb. 27th mother (Bertha Miller) was able to attend the infare at Alvin Ebersols where quite a few other elderly folks were present. Highlight was the attendance of David (Bud) Huyard who talks through a mechanical device after having had and operation on his voice box 4-1/2 years ago and not being able to make a natural noise since. Mother keeps spending more of her time at the sewing machine shaping tops for the mens summer head gear. She seems to be regaining her strength, but still content to keep the kitchen occupied at most times.

Bird-In Hand Area - David B. King

Looks like March came in like a lamb. Feels like spring has finally pushed its way through the cold winter. February was wet in the beginning, mild some days, with rain mixed with snow, on the 12th. Some places had 8 inches that day, but it soon melted. The week of the 15th was mild with cold air, and the 27th it snowed till the ground was lightly covered. But by Sunday noon it was all melted. The farmers are busy with field work if weather permits, also attending sales.

Paradise Area - Lydia Beiler

Susie, wife of Ben S. Fisher was in the hospital for a minor operation, is home again and getting along fine.

Strasburg Area - Rebeccas Glick

Feb. started in like a winter month with temperatures varying between 10 and 20 degrees. Didn't have much snow. Now we're having spring like weather the latter part of Feb. Can it be true that spring is just around the corner? Where did the winter go? Don't have much news, so will make it short this time. Strasburg Fire Co. sale is now history for this year. They had a nice day with a big attendance.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

We've had a mild February, some cold nights, not much snow, but some rain. We did have some cold and snowy days this winter, but not like some winters. Makes one think spring is in the air, even tho we could have real winter weather yet through March.

Peach Bottom Area - Mrs. Mike Fisher

We had a mild Feburary with some cold nights, and not much snow, but some rain. We did have some snowy days this winter but not like some years. It makes one think sprng is in the air although we could have real winter weather yet through March.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

February 1988 is past and was cool most all the way thru. But never very cold. Had around two inches of rain and eight or ten inches of snow all together which came at different times. The men are getting ready to raise produce these days, like fixing to water the tomatoes and making cages for tomatoes, itc. Plants are being started in the green houses. Sam Schwartzs are planning to have sale aby the 19th of March as they and son Jacob are thinking of moving to Switzerland County, Indiana. Across the River from Kentucky. Neal and Sam Troyer each got themselves a new work horse to help with the farming. Jerry is making a new sprayer to spray for weeds.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

Feb. was very changable it was this way all winter. Snowed quite often but not muh at one time. Not more than 6" at anytime. Could use more mositure, as water is not up to normal for this time of the yr. Ground is still frozen. Thaws some on top some days. Work among the women is quilting etc. work among the men is hauling manure, cutting firewood and attending sales.

Dena, wife of Joas M. Speicher, RD 2 McClure, who has leukemia is not improving much has to have blood tranfusions.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had rain for part of February, and 4 inches of snow on the 12th. Coldest was 2 degrees on the 21st and is now sunshiney but cold. The loggers could haul logs all winter this far. The shops are all busy. Around 50 men working in 5 shops, all Amish or Nebraska's.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

Feb. started in warmer, very foggy, no sunshine on the 2nd, but cloudy foggy and 8" of rain. Mostly, cloudy, foggy and muddy with snow flurries or drizzling till the 7th was clear and sunny again. Every Sun. in Feb was clear and sunny yet, during the week it was often cloudy with some snow flurries. Only 4 days during the month were really clear and sunny. Lowest temp. was 4 deg. Highest was 60.

Newburg, PA - Jacob E. Flaud

We had some real mild weather during the month. the first of the month we had 60* and some rain which brought the creek levels up due to ice melting turned colder again with some snow and high winds. by the end of the month it was real mild again.

Path Valley, PA - Enos Z. Beiler

Feb. had a variety of weather with some pleasant spring like days and then very cold and stormy days. We had 40 deg. on the morn. of Feb. 1st., with showers that melted our snow in a hurry. Wild geese were seen and heard again. The groundhog didn't see it's shadow, as it was a cloudy day, with 56 deg. in the a.m. Our coldest period was on the 6th when it was very cold and windy at 8 deg. On the 7th it was only 6. Rained on the 3rd, 12th, 15th and 19th. Flurries on the 27 and 29th. Bluebirds are being seen and heard.

Farmers are top dressing their fields with fertilizer, hauling out manure, sowing clover seed etc. This freezing and thawing weather is hard on the grain and alfalfa. Alfalfa has grown to be quite a popular crop this while past. Another thing garmers have been doing is filing their 1987 income tax.

On Feb. 24th, a Wednesday, Dannie Yoder, 15, son of John Yoder had the misfortune of breaking his hand in several places. it happened while feeding the resaw in the pallot shop. One piece kicked back pinching his hand between 2 pieces of lumber.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Feb. had a variety of weather with some pleasant spring like days and then very cold and stormy days. We had 46 degrees the morning of Feb1., with showers that melted our snow in a hurry. Wild geese are seen and heard again. The ground hog did not see his shadow, as it was a cloudy day, with 56 degrees in the morn. Our coldest period was on the 6th, cold and cloudy most of the day. The night of the 3rd and the next morn. were rainy. had rain early in the morning of the 12th. Rain on the 15th and the 19th. Snow flurries on the 27th, with a litle snow on the groud the next morning. Feb. 29th, was 26 degrees in the morning and a pleasant day. Bluebirds are being seen and heard. Farmers are top dressing their fields with fertilizer, hauling out manure, sowing clover seed etc. This freezing and thawing weather is hard on the grain and alfalfa fields. It is heaving out of the groud, more so then for sometime. Alfalfa has grown to be quite a popular crop this while past. Another thing farmers have been doing is filing theie 1987 income tax.

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Feb. has been a month for all kings of weather. We've had several blizzardy days, but not heavy snow. Also some real nice, warmer days which gives those with sugaring camps the urge to tap sugar trees. The ponds are still frozen over though, as we had some near zero and below weather.

The work among the men consists of hauling manure and getting the camps in order to go to sugaring as soon as the weather breaks up.

Enos D. Mast, Meyersdale, PA R1 was taken to the hosp. with heart problems again. he was in from the 9th to the 13th. He was put on stronger medication.

Mrs. Urie M. brenneman (Martha) had gallbladder surgery the 12th. She got along real well and was released on the 15th. Her addr. is Salisbury, PA R. 1.

Mrs. Menno A. Zook (Fannie) took sick and was in the hosp. from the 9th to the 18th except for a few hrs. when she had gone home on the 10th in the eve., but that night soon after midnight she was again taken down and was very sick with high fever. She was operated on and found a very badly infected appendix and also had a bad kidney infection. She is still feeling pretty weak. Addr. is R.D.1 Meyersdale, PA mrs. Bennie A. Zook (Nancy) had an abcess removed from her hip on Feb. 12 at the hospital and was released the 13th as an outpatient. it was quite a painfull ordeal and was larger than a golf ball in size. She is coming along well from that. She has also started taking chriopractic treatments and feels she's getting results for that for her back. Hopefully she will.

On the morn. of the 27th, bro Sam A. Kinsingers baby, Henry, took sick with a high fever. He is only 1 wk old. The Dr. was called and he sent them directly to the Cumberland memorial Hosp. He seems to have an infection in the bloodstream and is slighty jaundiced. He will need to stay at least 5 days, but seems to be on the road to recovery with time and patience.

Meyersdale/Greenwood Pa. - J. Henry Mast

Last month was milder in weather with a high of around 60 and a low of about 4. There is not much snow at present. Farmers are kept busy with routine work, hauling manure and cutting wood.

Some robins have been sighted a few wks ago already, but we had our coldest of the month since, so don't know how poor robin fared.

Alvin F. Masts from Dundee, NY made an overnight stop at John Masts on the 23rd. They were enroute to Arthur, Ill and LaPlata, MO, where Alvin's parents live.

We are having fairly steady work in the shop the last while this being the work harness repair and oiling season.

Oakland, MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We are having milder weather again. The sun was shining yesterday p.m. and the snow went fast. We had a light cover of snow and colder over the weekend. it is 26 deg. this morning Feb. 11.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

The weather during Feb. was mild. Hardly any snow, but occasional rains. The 20th was a nice day for the public sale at John C. Bylers, whc plan to move to Lancaster, PA next month, where her parents live.

A good bit of remodeling and building is being done to get homes ready for the 6 pair of newly weds. The 2 new houses, one where Henry and Sallie (Stoltzfus) Hertzler plan to move into in early March. And the other for Bennie and Susie (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, are now up. Bens are living in a small movable house till the new one is completed. Steven and Sylvia (Hertzler) Yoder are living where widow Katie Yoder vacated last summer. Isaac and Fannie (Swarey) Stoltzfus where Ike Hostetler vactaed; Elam and Barbara (Fisher) Stoltzfus to where John Z. Bylers had lived, and Levi and Elizabeth (Esh) Stoltzfus in the old Chris Hostetler house which Ike Fisher remodeled. Maybe this will help make up the marriage list that got lost somehow. Only 2 were printed.

March 1, looks like a lovely week again.

Sarasota Fla. - Noah Stutzman

Weather has cooled again which we do not enjoy as we moved to Florida. We thought its too cold up north now as people come down they leave the door open or so it seems. Orva and Edith Petersheim came for a weeks visit which we enjoyed much. It is their first trip to Florida so we are tryin to entertain them. We are planning to take them to Dade City tomorrow the 13th to see our Granddaughter and Husband David Baker's. Pioneer bus came with 39 and left with 20 people so I guess we can put up with 19 more than we had the week before. But it was running over before iw came least we thought so.

A few more lines. It is real nice and warm again the last few days Orva and Edith with their youngest son Larry were here from Indiana for a week but left this evening for home. We enjoyed their visit. I hope Iam not late this month with this letter. Florida is really full agin as usual this time of the year. Some are leaving for home again and will do so more and more from here on out. The way I heard it, it was really cold up north this winter. The property on Frye Street sold today for 57 thousand two Hundred which we thought was a good price and do hope every one concerned is happy over the deal. A few properties are up for sale this winter.

Nunnely, TN - Lester Graber

Weatherwise February has been a nice month with cool nights (down to 20* or thereabouts frequently) and warm days (up in the 60*'s occasionally). However, on the 11th it started raining in the morning, turning to sleet and then snow. This lasted a few days, causing ice on a lot of roads. Gardens are now being planted and the farmers among us are getting some oats in the ground. On the 4th a load of here attended the Borntreger-Borntrager wedding near Huntingdon, Tennessee. Visitors in church at Noah Hochstetlers on the 21st were Joe and Ella Bontrager and Olen Bontrager of LaPlata, Mo. and John and Lena Troyer and son Ammon of Dunnville, Ky. The 1987-88 deer season closed here with some interesting facts. Our county (Hickman) led the state in number of deer taken again, with over 5,000 taken. This is compared to 4,000 last year and 3,000 the year before. (Numbers are approx.) Hickman Co. has been the state leader in 15 of the last 17 years. We are glad to see the population cut down some, but yet you still see deer frequently. They did crop damage last year, maybe it'll be better this year. The total number of deer taken in the state of Tenn. for this year was around 97,000 and last year around 77,000. Should make some difference.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

Weatherwise, we seem to have a more normal winter. Maybe still a little low in rainfall. Farmers are plowing. Housewifes are asking for help to start the gardens

The flubug has been making it's rounds lately. Some people are being bitten pretty hard by it. Our family has been down with it, all except the wife. I guess she must be tougher than the rest. Sam, Mosie, seemed to have been hit hardest so far. I believe he maybe about over it or at least maybe in the last part. he has gained a lot since his brain surgery. The incision having healed completely by now. he had been going pretty lively up until the flu got a hold of him.

Grandma, Mrs. Delilah G. suffered a heavy stroke and was very low for awhile. Part of her left side is nearly paralyzed. She has also gained a little bit since the stroke, but is still low.

David D.G. lost part of one finger when a belt got a hold of it.

Danny D.G. broke a finger while working with his table saw. Eli Zook got the palm of one hand torn pretty bad while leading a horse. When the horse reared back pulling a snap through his hand.

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

February has been nice as a whole, the average temperature was colder than normal.

Here we tapped maple trees, also our neighbor Jonas Yoder. Between us we have made over 100 gallons. The season is probably near over. Plowing is underway, oat seeding is also here with a few more nice days. The weather has not been open to plow all winter.

The latest house to go up was at Amos S. Masts, they put another story on top of their single story house, and put on an addition.

Ten houses were put up this year. This is also the tenth year of the settlement.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

Feb. was a very nice month. The lowest that I have 10 deg. Don't have much of a record as I'm not at home,I'm teaching school again this week.

Dad has his greenhouse going again. Some things are coming up.

Still some sickness going around.

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

January was still mild Had temp. down to around zero and up to around 50. Got around 2.4" of rain for the whole mo. Got a little snow Jan. 3 around 3 to 4" the 7th a little on the 8th and 25th.

Mosie Troyers have the roof on their house, the tar paper on sides and some insulation and sheet rock on.

His parents, Eli Troyers from Sonora, KY were here to help and were in church on Sun. the 31st. They have the windows in too.

Emanuel Hostetlers had a frolic to make logs for a new barn and want to have another one soon.

We had visitors from NY and from Lodi, Ohio area and Chesley Ont. Canada in church Sun.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

Winter has been fairly mild so far. Had a surprise snow on the 11th of around 6 inches and drifted some, but a week later was all gone. Several last days sunny and around 65 degrees. The 20th was a nice day for Rufus Slabaugh sale. After 21 years of farming in Kentucky; they decided to sell the farm and equipment and bought the farmer Alan Detweiler property in the South District. Rufus still helps out at Byler Sawmill. Early garden things were planted last week.

New Willmington PA - Eli J. Byler

We have had typical Febuary weather, the coldest was 4 to

8 degrees below zero, the highest was 50 to 60 degrees above zero. Farm sales are numerous. On the 6th Ervin U. Byler sold his farming equipment and cattle. Things sold good, being it was the coldest day of the month. On the 12th, Jonathon S. Bylers had a closing out sale. A muddy day but a raw wind with rain and snow. On the 24th, Andy D. Bylers also had a sale and have plans to settle in the Fort Plain, NY area in the near future. Lots of sickness among the children, flu, colds, pneumonia, whooping cough and chicken pox. Mrs. Yost S. Kurtz fell on the cellar steps and broke her leg just above the ankle. She is recuperating at home.

In 1987 there were 16 weddings, 61 births; 34 boys and 28 girls, 1 stillborn, and 8 deaths. 13 families moved to other districts.

Shop Ignited byVarnish

Dan B. Hostetler and son Dan Jr. were working in their shop on Febuary 12, 1988. Dan B.'s wife, Martha had just finished varnishing hickory chairs and left the shop at 3:15 pm, when there was an explosion and everything was in flames. Dan B. made it out the door trying to take a chair along but had to let it go, the heat and smoke was terrific. Dan Jr. was at the back end of the shop with the heat and smoke on his back, no way out but through a window, trying to open it, it stuck, so he dived through head first, landing on his feet. It was a 10 or 12 foot jump, he was not hurt. They think it was caused by the varnish fumes. Thankfully they were not hurt, but their little dog lost his life. All their tools and machinery was lost in the upper story but the firemen saved the lower part. It was a cold windy day and in minutes the roof fell in. They were lucky the wind came from the west which probably saved the house, which wasn't far away. They have rebuilt and will soon be ready to start working again as soon as the machinery is replaced.

Sugar Grove, Penna. - Joe A. Byler

50 deg. on the 1st and then it got colder going to 9 below on the 6th. Less snow than usual for this area warmed up again on the 17th. Had almost a week of nice weather when quite a few maple trees were tapped and some syrup made. Syrup prices are high from 20 to 30 a gallon. Cooled off again on the 24th and has been in the teens ever since.

Beef is high, milk cows from 700. to 900. ave. Calves are also high with as much as 1.55 being paid for bull. Calves around 100.

Erwin Detweilers have sold their farm with cattle and equipment. A sale was held there on the 12th. Highest cow was 1200. Three teams brought 2300., 2100. and 1800.

Has warmed up some today, the 29th, to 30 so maybe we'll get some more sap.

Sparty/Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

Feb. started in with rain turning to snow. It snowed a little off and on for the first 2 wks. The most snow accumulated at one time was 10". Temps were cold during the night but days were sometimes in the high 30's. Thaw from the 15th to the 20th. Some rain. Rest of month mild, with some snow and windy days. We put ice away this month. It was only 5 to 6" thick and of very poor quality- more often called rotten ice. Sawmills have plenty of work. Lumber prices are excellent. Much of the lumber and quite a bit of logs are bing sent overseas.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

February as a whole was quite cold and snowy. It either snowed or rained everyday except the 4th. The first weekend we had a snowstorm, with a lot of wind and below zero temperatures. This snow stayed on the ground for several weeks, with occasional new light snowfalls on top of it yet. The ground was not totally bare all month, but the last week and a half, we only had small amounts. The last 2 days in February were exceptionally beautiful, with lots of sunshine.

Total snowfall was 17 inches. Total precipitation was 2.36 inches. Highest temperature was 55 degrees on the 22nd. Lowest was - 11 degrees below zero on the 7th.

Mrs. Levi Troyer suffered a broken wrist, getting it caught between a runaway cow and a post in the barn.

Linesville, Penna. - John C. Mller

Our coldest for January was about 10 degrees on January 7th. The ground was clear of snow on February 2nd. On February 3rd thru 5th it snowed and snowed. We had about 12 inches fall. The 17th and 18th we had some warm sunny days in the 40's. This morning March 1, we are having a few flurries.

Daniel (16) son of Mose I. Schwartz was to Shreiners Hospital in Erie last week. He had a small bone broken in his wrist awhile already and it didn't want to heal so they fixed it by operating. He has his arm in a cast. Mose I. Schwartz made a mistep and broke the small bone in his foot. Two years ago he was laid up with both feet (heels) crushed. They still bother him quite a bit and he must watch how he takes a step.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Baltic/Farmerstown Area - John L. Yoder

No unusal weather for our second Month of '88. Some snow a few inches at a time but soon all gone. Several cold snaps down to about zero. Also some rainy days. Springs at a good flow. Hauling manure and attending sales is farmers main chore at present.

Beef and dairy cattle selling good. Some advance predicted on hog prices. Pigs selling.

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

February brought a variety of weather; snow, rain, nice sun shine, windy and zero. The springs are giving plenty of water. The water level must be nearly normal. Very little plowing done so far. Farmers have bought their fertilizer and seed oats. Wheat and grass has not greened up any yet. Hog prices are at 47 cents per pound.

Berlin Area - Raymond Weaver

The month started in with rain but we had more snow this month then in the previous months this winter. Many overcast days but no big snow storms.

February left out with mild weather with March coming in like a lamb.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

Feb. 1st was 51 deg., the 2nd down to 30 with some rain and sleet. Drab and cloudy all day so Mr. Groundhog surely didn't get to see his shadow. The 6th it was 4 below the next day 4 above. But generally we had nice mild winter weather.

Maple syrup boliers are prepared for the first run of mild springlike weather which arrived around the 19th with 30 to 40 deg. weather. Manure hauling, making firewood and gathering sap is keeping farmers busy. Birds are happy and singing which is a sure sign of spring.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

We had our most winter in Feb. Had 2.5 inches of rain and 10 inches of snow, never over 2 inches in a one day. Two days it was below zero and -8 the coldest Feb. 6th. A lot of high winds. And the ground hog didn't see her shadow.

Beef and hog markets are higher. Top on steers 71.00-Hol. Steers as high as 64.00-bulks 65.00, cows 55.00- Bull calves 167.00- heifer calves 146.00. Pigs are slightly over 1.00 lb. agin- hogs 44.00-48.00. Grain steady- hay and straw slightly weaker. The cows are crowing, we had them around all winter. There have been wild geese by the 100 around some ponds all winter.

We had a lot of funerals this winter, sending you a few obits along.

Kidion Area - John L. Stutzman

February started like a spring day 52 dgrees and foggy colder on February 6th it was 5 below zero, on the 14th it was 6 degrees. The rest of the month the temperature was in the 20's and 30's most of the time, with a little snow. Yesterday, Sunday, February 28th, Big Roy J. Miller's shop burned. But don't know any details. March is just around the corner. It took us longer to get there this year. Leap year.

Freeport Ohio - Henry A.J. Miller

Part of our February weather seemed much like March weather. Snow flurries, sunshine and wind. Also a few very nice days. But February was colder then a year ago, February 1st, 2nd, and 3rd we had rain and turned colder and had some snow. Our temperature for February ranged from 52 highest to 8 degrees below 0 degrees on the 6th mesure-able rainfall for February was 3.5 inches and some snow on February 17th we seen our first robins for the seasons.

House Fire Caused by Tallow

On February 1st Andy S. Millers were quite lucky. As they were rendering tallow in a kettle in basement and all at once the tallow was burning in the kettle that caused some excitement. Had the fire department out with not a whole lot of damage. Fire had gone up between somestuddings and a good bit of smoke in the house.

On February 18th Sam D. Millers moved on the farm they bought from Dan S. Yoder in the fall and happen too have one of the nicer days for moving men hauling logs and manure and a few started to do spring plowing.

This morning it looks like March will start in like a lamb.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

Feb. was mild. No major snow fall. Some rain. It has been ideal maple sugar weather. Sap seems to be some sweeter this year. Selling at $16 to $20 a gallon.

Farmers are busy with their usual winter work. hauling manure, buzzine firewood and etc. Our work has been steady in Shop and working on our house, which is still being finished inside although we do have the downstairs ready for the trim work.

Local corn from farmers selling at $1.75 to $2 a bushel. Priced at $40 a ton and up. One day in our local weekly paper there was 10 different ads of hay for sale, just in our Morgan Co. area.

Purina 44% cow chow is $14.80 a hundred. Prepared laying mash $9.35. Eggs selling at home for 65 to 75 cents a doz. Our grade B milk market remains steady at $10.82 a hundred, with a 12 cents a point differential for test over 3.5%. A far cry from the poor market we had 3 yrs. ago. Hog and pig prices are stronger than was a few wks ago. Day old holstein calves in strong demand. priced over $1.50 if weighing over 100#

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had some real winter weather with blizzards and quite a lot of snow. Two days there was no school on account of roads. Samuel Miller, 48, was in to check his heart and couldn't finish the treadmill test. He had to have triple by-pass surgery. His wife, Martha was just home from having surgery, but both are on their better way.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

February was a month of rain, snow, fog, cold, and sunny days. We had enough snow the forepart of the month that brought out the sleighs and snow mobils, and snow plows the first time this winter and by the last of the month it's gone. The freezing rains, caused a lot of slippery roads, and with the melting snow, caused the river to rise. The coldest was on the 6th with 7 degrees, and the warmest was 56 degrees on the 22nd. There were two days, on the 11th and 12th that there was no school, due to blowing snow and drifted roads which was a joy to the schoolers - but then the Valentine party at Swiss Valley School couldn't be held until the following week on the 15th. The ground hog didn't get to see his shadow. On the 29th were having a leap year - also a most perfect sunny day with deep blue skies. Looks and feels like spring. Early spring birds are being heard. Which is such a sweet melody and a promise that spring is starting to creep over the hill. The days are lengthening and the sun is strengthening. The flu "bug" must have hit every home in Adams County - giving its victims a full dose of it. which lasted 3 to 4 days. So much sickness among the children and alot of babies have been in hospitals.

Noah R. Schwatrz, R1 Monroe, Indiana 46772, is in St. Joseph Hospital, Fort Wayne since the 26th and not well. Josie M. Girod, R1 Berne, Ind. 46711 who fell at a job in October has been home form the hospital since December 23 - is slowly gaining and his mind has been restored. He still has a recovery ahead - but God has performed a miracle, mail is a welcome time in their home.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

We had below average temp. in Feb. and some sunny days, nice sunshiny winter days. Also some cloudy days. We had several inches of snow around the 15th. Some days rainy and drizzly. We had some high winds. Presently it's around 20 and feels chilly. A snow shower here and there today, with some sunshine. Grateful to be inside and warm.

Women are sewing and quilting. Men are choring etc. There are plenty of sales to attend.

Mary Beth, Mrs. Wilbur Eash is not well and has much pain and is unable to have visitors. Pray for them that the Lord will help them in their trying hours. Wilbur is so faithful to his promise to take care of her as needed.

Our sister, Mabel Graber is also losing out somewhat and does not respond at all. It is indeed a hard and trying time but we look to Him from whence our help cometh! Please remember us in prayer.

Greetings of love. Here are two obituaries sad it makes for a deeply concerned and touched community. We do not understand why so.

The Wilbur's have no children and it is brothers and sisters and the 38 grandchildren are her parents grandchildren and or her nieces and nephews.

As far as I know Etta Fern Yoder obituary is correct. Perry is the son of Freemen M. and Mary Alice Yoder. He is in the ministry. So it is, we trust all is well even if we do not understand.

We are having real nice weather, Tulip and Jonquil bulbs are coming through.

Nappanee, Ind. - Joni D. Gingerich

February, the shortest month of the year, is now past and leaving with us memories of some very nice days, we also remember some rather cold ones, I don't think it went below zero anytime but the high winds we had with it made it real cold, right at zero was reported several mornings, we had six days of all sunshine, very nice days to look out through the window but the air was still cool, five days were solid cloudy, the rest were mixed, there were quite a few drifts and not hardly any drifts right through our area, health has been normal, although there were some complaining of having the flu at times and also common colds,so far there was one death in our area and one still born last year in 1987 there were twenty deaths through the Nappanee area of Nineteen church districts, the youngest one was Fifty years old and the rest were all older, the oldest was 98, we often wonder what will the year 1988 bring with it, we know for certain, that as soon as a baby is born, and from then on it is old enough to die any time it suits the Good Lord to call it away, a smart person will be looking forward to that time and day.

Etna Green, Ind. - Meno Schwartz

Menno Schwartz is at this time suffering with a slipped disc. His nights are very uncomfortable. Amos Grabers have not been to church the last 3 times.Fanny Miller is recovering from hip surgery and expects to have both knees replaced on March 19. Barbara Kaufman also has a bad cough all winter so that she has missed a lot of church already. There sure has been a lot of illness among our little children. John L. Schwartz somehow froze his foot and has pain from that.

Kokomo, Ind, - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The ground hog had the priviledge to see her shadow and in the following weeks we had our hardest winter weather with plenty of snow. We had about 10 inches or more of snow at several different times. We had an extra heavy fog the 18th which didn't start rising till 10...a.m. We had more snow and rain in the following days and down to 6 degrees the 21st but it warmed to 32 degrees on that dya. The 22nd it was extra windy but it has gradually warmed up leaving only a few snow banks to melt. This nice warm sunshine turns our thoughts toward spring as the last five days were extra nice.

Andy A. Herschberger and dau. Irene, Marie Bontrager and Elvin Herschberger traveled to Mexico by train Feb. 15th. Andy age 61 had knee replacement surgery the 19th and was able to come as far as Phonix, Arizona the 24th. They will be there till recovery is more definite. The three young folks planned to start home the 29th.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Jan we had some cold days and also a few nice ones almost like spring. We had zero temp. on three different morns., the 6th, 8th, and l0th. Only 4 above on the 27th and 5 above on the 5th.

We had snow on 3 different days but not very much on ground at anytime. We had quite a bit of rain on 2 different days.

Feb. weather quite changable lots of rain, a little snow. Cloudy and windy days. Sixty-six was the high for this month, but we also had some cold days too with a low of 4 above on the 6th, 12th, and 13th.

Betty Jean Raber was in the hosp. quite sick with some kind of infection, they now think it is or was hepititas is home now. Mrs. Mary Wagler had a heart attack and was also in the hosp. but is now home.

John Henry Yoder, who had cancer in his lungs some time ago hasn't been too well lately again. They plan to go to the Mayo Clinic.

They were building a new barn for the Wayne Yoder family, had the foundation and frame up and all. Then on the 22nd the frame and part of the foundation was blown down because of high winds. The put it up again, without any further mishap and the roof is now on.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

February slipped thru fast but it is also the shortest month. It started seasonally cold then turned real cold by the 2nd week. Perhaps 4 to 6 inches of snow, then tapered off by the third week. Then the last week was moderating to spring like weather, sunshine everyday in the last week. Temperatures on the morning of 29th, 31 degrees the [revious week averaged about the same with wind changes every several days but no presipitation in the last two weeks to speak of. Frost is nearly gone in ground, we did have frost every morning, enough for cleaning out barns, getting manure scattered.

Not much moving from farm to farm this spring as of yet and not likely to be much of it.

Not much farm land changing hands, mostly tightly held. Mostly in estates that need to be sold to settle estates.

The Grain Markets haven't changed much thru February.

Corn is selling at $1.95 per 56 # Bundles, and soybeans around $6.00 to $6.15 per 60lb bundles. Quite a bit of hay on local Hay & Straw Auction, some weeks selling good others reasonable. Everything here is sold up bale all the way from $1.00 to $4.00 per bale depending on Quality. Wheat straw all way from $1.25 to $2.00.

Not moving on the Hog deal here very few feeder pigs, more demand than pigs.

Mrs. Henry J. Yoder has been a real sick women at times She was taken for yellow Jondis then later ruled out seemingly now that they think its Scirossis of liver. Some Dr.'s say not that because that is considered a smoking or drinking type which she is involved in.

In the same neighborhood.

Vernon Kuhus 16 year old son of owner Verna Kuhus was critically injured in a skid loader accident. Tuesday Eve. Feb. 9. He was pinched between the loom and the skid loader frame. He was found by his younger brother, Paul, apparently two to five minutes after he was pinched in there. By the time his dad, Brother-in-law Rueben, and Paul had him released he had quit breathing. But started again after some resucitation. Rescue Squad was called and he was taken to St. Mary's Hospital where he was listed critical. We understand he is improving and was released from Hospital Feb. 17.

His address Vernon Kuhus R.2 Box 165 Sullivan, Illinois 61951.

Marvin Otto, was crossing the railroad tracks at Caldwell and North boud train hit the rear wheels of his buggy, he wasn't hurt but in order to catch his horse but missed the horse and headed right in the train and was instantly killed. The buggy was somewhat demolished but Marvin escaped injury, this happened soon after sunrse and snow on the ground cused a glare that he did not see the train also elevators kept the train view hid.

Much to be thoughtful for that escaped injury.

Windsor, Mo - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Note to reporters! We Cannot print abstracts of obits in community notes, (unless full accounts of an obituary accompany the report)they belong with the obituaries. If the name of the deceased with date of death and address would appear we could make an obit out of it. Sorry!

Jan and Feb.: New years Day began with 12 degrees and very pretty, sunny day. Jan. as a whole was relatively mild. The coldest this winter was right at zero-several reported like 2-below, then dropping to 8-below on Feb 11th. We had many snows, but none that stayed over two weeks.

Deacon Marvin and Kathryn Miller buried a child, due to loss of blood. It had been a very healthy-looking baby. Graveside services were held with most of our group and a stationwagon load of relatives attending fron Arthur Illinois. This is the 3rd grave there, since the community started almost 13 years ago. My Dad (Bishop Dan J. Stutzman) and our 6 months old dau are the other two. It was 9 years now since our baby was buried.

Febuary also marks 35 years now that the first five families moved into the Jamesport community. Two more families moved yet that spring. My parents were the 2nd family and I very well remember. Moving was much more fun then, then what it was in the later days.

Canton, MO - Jacob R. Hochstetler

Temp. in Feb. was below normal. it misted and froze on the 1st. Which left some ice on the roads. Had 4" on the 3rd and around 6 on the 10th. Also had a week of zero weather. The coldest was 11 below on the 12th. The snow stayed until the week of the 19th. Still some now. It warmed up to 55 deg. the last week of the month.

Robins and bluebirds are back also saw some geese going north. So looks like spring is coming!

Humansville, MO - Reuben Yoder

We had some real nice weather in Jan. and Feb. but we also had real winter weather with several good snows and several cold spells. It seemed it would change real fast with 1 or 2 nice days then it would rain or snow and dip down to zero a day or so and then take another cycle.

On Jan. 28,29 & 30th we had a continuous strong wind that blew everything away that was not nailed down, and a few things that were!

On Feb. 22 we had another such wind that was even stronger, but it didn't last as long.

Maywood, MO - Moses J.K. Burkholder

Feb. has been another nice month overall. We received several snows during the month and some near zero weather, but overall it was nice. The ground hog didn't see his shadow. Yesterday the temps reached 66* in this area. Now this morning it's at 32.

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Burkholder, are getting along very well this winter for their age, 69 and 77. The last few days our children are having the flu. Jerry, our 5 yr. old was hit about the hardest, going in light convulsions Fri. eve. This seems to be a hard hitting flu, causing fairly high fever.

Jacob C. Burkholders were working on their farm in the La Plata area this past week. They are erecting a shed and building fences. They plan to take another load today.

My birdwatch for '87 ended with only 82 different identified species of wild birds. So far this year I've identified around 3 doz. different species.The House Finch appeared the other day for the first time, that I could identify it.

Hog and cattle prices are still up. The local sale barn listed the slaughter cow prices around $50, feeder heifers from $73 to $99, feeder steers are up to $102.50, slaughter heifers around $68, slaughter steers $69.50; feeder pigs are $75 for 80 some pounders to $121 for 27# pigs. So one can see we have a pretty fair market here by Palmyra.

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

We had ideal winter weather through February. The first part of the month being cold, with approximately 7 inches snow the 10th, and several mornings 14 degrees below zero. The last half, it warmed up a lot, temperatures was up to 68 degrees the 26th.

Prairie Home, MO - Phineas A. Mast

February had a lot of nice weather with a few cold snaps, no oats sowed in Feb. this year but is dropping off nice now.

Dan Beachy is now improving slow after several weeks of real low condition. Bish. Simon Burkholder is planning to move in today March 1 this makes the third family for this spring and others were Pre Chris Burkholders and Joe Burkholders they are all from Bowling Green, Mo. Mrs. Noah Lee has not been able to work for several weeks due to flu and heart condition.

Clark, MO - Samuel D. Beachy

The first 10 days of Jan. were cold bringing the ice to about 8 inches thick for storage. After that it warmed up making the ice soft. After that it got cold a few times, but lasted only a few days. We had a few very nice springlike days the last few days of the month that the ice was all removed from the ponds, We had almost an inch of rain on the 31st followed by freezing weather.

There is still some shredding to do in the area, and a few may still have husking to do.

The mumps and also the head lice are in the area. One school was closed a while due to the lice.

A van with 7 passengers were to Garnett, KS on Jan 15 to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lizzie (Jonas) (Overholt) Beachy. She was 91 yrs old. Jonas was my Great Uncle.

The first of the month was cold, giving us the coldest of the year. It was down to 24 below zero on the 12th. The third week was better, but still got pretty cold, the last of the month was very nice. we did not have any big snow. Some farms still have quite a few corn shocks out in the fields. Bishop Willie E. Borntrager had sale the 19th and wants to move to Edgewood, Ia. March 1. Tobie E. Petersheim had sale the 26th and plan to move to Riceville, Ia. March 4 Jacob J. Gingerich is not well lately, He has cancer on the colon. He had surgery before and the doctor says they can't operate again successfully.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

March 1 temp ranges from 30* to 60* last while. First part of Feb. brought some cold weather with itself. Had some snow too. It's very springlike at present. The farmers have their plowing started already. Joesph Millers and Monroe Millers are on a trip to Ohio and Aylmer, Ontario at present. Plan to be home again over Sun., as Roy Yutzys are planning to be here, too. Women around here went housecleaning at the house Roy was renting out.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

We have had ice storms, the non-Amish had a lot of trouble with electricity. But not very much snow. And is now very nice weather, farmers will get busy sowing oats. Usually the last of February and the first of March.

I have trouble writing yet, because of my light stroke I had in this last month or so. It had been coming on, but I didn't know it. And when I fell on the ice, sent me to the hospital for about three weeks. I went to church again Sunday 28 March.

91 LaPlata, Mo. - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

February was usual winter month. We had a fair amount of clear and cloudy days. The 3rd it snowed all day. We had 10 below on the 6th and the 11th. It was 14 below on the 12th which was the coldest we had all winter. Morning temperatures then went from a low of 15 to a high of around 40 degrees on the 22nd. On the 26th and on the 15th it was 32 degrees and warmed up to 60 degreed by mid afternoon. The morning of the 27th it was 37 degrees. Nice and clear days most off this week.

Alvin F. Masts arrived in LaPlata, Mo. Feb. 25th from Dundee, New York for a couple months to stay till school is out.

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

We've probably had more sunny days in Jan then through Feb. the groundhog didn't see his shadow.

Also had snow one morn. with wind, it don't go above freezing all day. Now thats cold for this part of Texas and at this time of year. Early garden things we've planted last of Jan. is up, English peas, radish et. The latter part of Feb. it's been more sunny and warmer. Ground is warming up. Grass is green and growing. Especially along road ditches and winter pasture thats been not tilled. Some trees are bushing buds.

Cattle prices are up. Our boss bought 7 fresh heifers average $1000. or over. These heifers weren't nothing extra nice. Only grade heifers. Calves and beef are way up. He sold two baby calves 145. and 125. Two months ago the same calves might have brought about 45. to 55. Three or four hundred pound beef is selling at 1.00 and highter per lb. Grade stocker cows with calf at side 850. Eight yrs ago was the last that cattle have been that high or close to. This is good news for those that stayed in the cattle business through the tough yrs.

Leroy and Savilla Glick and Brother David Beiler were visitors here for 4 days. From Lanc. PA bus traveling. From here to Lobbyville, TN to visit Bro. Joe Beilers.

Andrew Beilers and Melvin Millers attended baptismal serv. at Stephenville, TX. Sun the 14th. 200 miles from here Pickton, TX. Vernon and Pauline Chupp were the chauffers by van. They're from Paris which is about 35 miles from here.

Floyd, young some of Harvey Troyers was in the hosp. 3 or 4 wks., is home now in a body cast. The feed barn where they work is close to their living quarters. Apparently he was under the truck when the mexican boy drove off. Nobody seen it happen.

The mexican brought him to the house, but he couldn't speak english so he didn't say what happened. At first they figured he's bringing him in out of the way and he cried because he was scared. Later they noticed that he had a broken bone in his leg near his pelvis.

Clarita, OK - Kathryn Miller

February started in with rainy, chilly, weather. Had another blanket of snow on the 11th. Has been very nice since people are working in the garden again. Some have planted peas and potatoes. Looks like it might rain.

Noah Coblentz (90) was in the hospital for a few days with pneumonia. Is at home again and back to normal. His son Roy and wife of Milroy, Ind. were here a few days last week. Melvin Hershberger's were to Holmes County, Ohio to visit with some folks.

Andrew Miller's foot has now healed nicely. But will still be awhile before the bones grow together again. The flu bug has been very busy lately. The Vernon Miller's have been down with it for almost a week.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

January had a lot of cold days and a lot of snow and some rain. Still snow on ground in ditches etc. Had 7 below on the 8th. Had a most perfect day on the 28th temp. up to 58.

Choring and shoveling snow and doing some inside shop work for the men and quilting is a lady's job on the cold days.

The community was saddened by the death of Mrs. Katie Plank, 83, Jan 12. Noah J. Miller, 84, a member of the Plainview Conservative church and Harry A. Diener, 99, a minister and Bishop of the Yoder Menn Church for 50 yrs. Had been retired of his church duties since 1971.

Also a load from here he'd been to Garnett, KS to the funeral of a Old sisters of the Amish church there Lizzie, 91, widow of Jonas Beachy.

Weather has been cold and snowy the first part of February. Had snow, sleet and rain. The last two weeks has been more moderate. On the 26th temp was up to 74 degrees. The last week some Oats and peas have been planted.

The ones that had been gone for the winter months are all back again. Toby Petersheims, and Mrs. Susie (Eli) Bontrager had been to Florida. Harry Bontrager Jr. and Joe Petersheims to Arizona.

Word came from Oregon of the death of Mrs. Susie Bontrager, sister in law of Mrs. Ben Yoder of Medford, Oregon. Susie and her two daughters Irene (Mrs. Elton) Miller and Lydia and husband Glen Yoder left Thursday for the funeral.

Chickenpox are in the community. This month also has a lot of colds, coughs, sore throats, and fever among the children.

Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager was absent from church, they are still in Florida.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We had a lot of zero weather from the 5th to the 10th this year. On Jan 24th it started in nice until about 9:00 p.m. when a wind arose and it began to snow for a day or so, but by the end of the week it warmed up so that most of the snow melted. There is very little snow on the ground right now. My grandfather had been better lately and has been in church the last time.

German Bible School is going for 5 wks. with Amos T. Miller for teacher.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nisley

Our February temperatures have ranged far and wide. From chill factors of 30 below to highs in the 40's. Had some days of very cold winds and strong winds. Now the last days of February have been real nice and up to 40. Some have seen a robin already.

Ferman, son of Rudy Helmuth's was skating in school when he twisted his ankle and broke it.

Menno Hershberger (81) had microsurgery on his prostrate gland and had a hospital stay of a few days. He is up and going again. Menno and Sadie were both in church again on Sunday. Their address is Rte 4 Independence, Iowa 50644.

Andy Kurtz Jr. was taken to Waterloo hospital by ambulance early one morning when he couldn't breathe. Dr. said it was another heart spell. He was home again and improving until the last few days and wasn't feeling well and had to have some more rest.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

We had a nice sunny Feb. Although some cold windy days. the 1st wk. we had 6 and 8 below on the 2nd and 5th. Also on the 11th. The groundhog could see his shadow if it was not too cold to peep out.

On the 27th was down to zero again, but on the 25th, 26th, & 27th real nice and sunny up to 36 and 28 above in the morns. Still got a bit of snow in the fields. It is going down which causes some icy spots in the yards.

Ada, 13, slipped on some of that in school and broke a bone in her ankle

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

Feb. 2nd was nice sunny day, so the groundhog probably did see his shadow, was 10 below zero in the a.m. and quite cold till the middle of the month. Had some snow now and then on top of the old snow which made good sled riding for the children. It moderated more the lat week and roads are getting bare, also the good sled riding is at an end. Nice sunshine the last few days and temp. in the 20's up to 40.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

Our February was more on the cold side, we had 19 days that were 0 degrees and down to 36 below zero. But was more mild than last week a few days that were up in the forties. Our snow really settled the last few days. Had a few light sciffs of snow in February. Sunshine all day on ground hog day was 24 below zero that morning. So I don't know if it was too cold for him to come out or not But don't think he would-be got sun burned if he would've come out. They are predicting March to be real mild I guess time will tell. 24 degrees this morning I think butchering is mostly done. Work among men is still doing chores and cutting wood. and the buggy shops and the harness shops seem to be doing pretty good too.

Chetek, WS - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of Feb. was called cold most of the time. 13 days was below 0 in the mornings and 15 days above. We did have some nice temperatures though such as 41*, etc. Snow is leaving fast and mud is showing up. The last Sunday we had sunshine and snow. Mahlon Schrock of Medford, Wis. moved here to his daughters', Joni Millers for the winter.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

February was on the dry side we got only a little over 2 inches of snow. We had 14 mornings with zero or below degree temperatures and as low as 14 degrees below zero and 7 days at 40 degrees. At the warmest snow is going pretty fast quite a few bare spots coming out. Spring will be here before we know it.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

March comes in like a lamb. As a whole February was pretty decent, too, with a variety of weather conditions.

Snow is now all gone, of which we got a lot in January. We also had a lot of zero weather in January.

William Planks had visitors from Wyoming for about 5 days last month. They were the Doug Hill family who have a harness shop and farm with state visitors in this area for several months.

Leroy Ottos attended the funeral in Illinois of his grandfather, Chris N. Bontrager. They, along with Rudy Detweilers and Neil Hostetlers, went to Illinois again for the funeral of Lavern Hochstetlers' 12 year old daughter. Emanuel Helmuts, Chester Mullets, and Howard Millers attended Mahlon Mullets' funeral at Clare, Michigan on Sunday, February 28.

Joe Bontrager are buying a 60 acre farm at Bonduel, Wisconsin, and will move the last part of March. Their sale is March 15th.

We hear a flock of geese overhead, a good sign of spring.

Pardeeville, WS - Mrs. Joe E. Bontrager

Feb. had lots of sunshine but also below zero quite a bit. The snow is mostly gone in a lot of places.

Clarence Schlabachs and Tim Yoders of Pestfield are visiting at Boulder, Montana. This community has 3 church districts and 3 schools around 75 young folks.

Veal calves and cattle prices are high. Not so many cows left in the farms anymore.

Amos Christner is making logs for lumber.

Amherst, WS - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

We had some ideal winter weather in Feb. with quite zero and subzero weather. Coldest was 10 below. We had several days of 40 deg. weather which really settled our snow but soon got colder again. We got several new snows now and then.

Mrs. Ben Schrock is laid up at present with back trouble. She went with a load to Canistota, SD to take treatments which seems to help some. On Feb. 14 they were to have church at the neighbors and mrs. Ben was unable to attend.

Mrs. Ernest Schmucker recently made a trip to the emergency room when she received a cut close to the pelvis when she accidently sat on a sharp object.

Medford, WS - Clarence Miller

The first half of February was cold with mostly below zero temperature, the lowest being 26 degrees below. The 4th was 12 below and windy with a chill factor of 42 below zero. The last was warmer and some spring like days. We did not get much snow during the month.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses B. Miller

The first half of the mo. was cold with all below zero morns. except 3. The last 2 wks has been milder. A few thaws melted alot of our deep snow and left yards and driveways icy. Had several very windy days. Mostly beautiful bright sunny days. The groundhog saw his shadow.

The Irvin Hostetlers of Ind. were here to visit their dau. and family, the Allen Wengerds.

Melvin Hochstetler of Bertha, Minn visited his parents, Yost Hochstetlers and other relatives

Wm. Mast Sr. had the cataract of his left eye removed. he seems to be doing fine.Mrs. Jonas U. Gingerich of Clark, MO is visiting in her dau. home, the Amos M. Millers.

Cashton, Wisc. - Joe C. Borntreger

Feb. brought us quite a lot of sub zero mornings, but the last wek was very spring like. The snow is going faster than it can soak in the ground. Ground hog day was nice and sunny.

Wilton, WS - Ben E. Borntrager

The 1st 2 weeks in Feb. was on the cold side with with 9 morning below 0. The last 2 weeks were milder with only 2 mornings below 0. Was real spring like the last 4 days was in the twenties and ablove freezing during the day. We had very little cloudy weather through Feb. Still have some snow left. Yards are quite icy since it thaws during the day.

134 Dalton Kingston, Wis. - Vernon Bontrager

Alot of snow about 12 to 16 inches. Mid Jan Cold - below zero. Last of Jan. had warmer weather a lot of snow melted.

Calom, Wis - John S. Mast

This settlement is now 4 yrs. old. We have 36 families and 2 church districts.

Joe F. Bonrtrager are in Ark. with their 2 sons, Floyd and Levi helping gathering eggs at the present time.

Jan. stated in with 6 below and ended with 42 above. Coldest was 25 below. Highest 46 above. Two inches of snow first part of Jan. 9" on the 20th a wet heavy snow 5" on the 25th and windy did a lot of drifting rain a little on afternoon of 30th.

Chili, WS - Ed D. Stutzman

Jan. was a fair month with some cold weather and also quite a bit of mild weather. We had 1 wk. of steady cold which hung around zero to 25 below. But all in all it wasn't bad. Feb. was much the same way.

My folks, Dan E. Stutzmans had a farm auction on Feb. 20th so now the heavy work is turned over to my 2 brothers, both married. Dad will still continue with his repair shop. His new hip seemed to be doing fairly good.

Old Amos Borntreger went to Mexico again on account of his cancer. Fred Yoders went with them by train. Amos has been having some awful pain. They left about a wk. ago and we haven't heard about him since.

Temp. yest. was up in the 40's and is going up there again, so spring is just around the corner. Of course we'll probably get some winter days yet, but can't expect to last long.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

We had several blizzards thru February, with zero degree temperatures.

Then we also had several real nice spring days.

On February 20th, was a blizzard but we still had a good attendance at our 6 week teachers meeting. We had a load from Clare consisting of Katie Yoder, Dorothy Miller, Wilma Bontrager, and Irene Byler. From Rosebush were Mr. & Mrs. Jake Swarey, and Ezra Peight.

The load from Hale were, Mr. & Mrs. Owa Lambright, Mr. & Mrs. Harvey Lambright, The Melvin Millers and 6 children, and Mary Fern Bontrager.

Those from Mio were Mr. & Mrs. Eli Kauffman, Howard Hochstetler, Mr. & Mrs. Alva Hochstetler, Norman Miller, Miriam Eicher, and Barbara and Ray Schmucker.

The Hale and Mio loads stayed for church at Delbert

Schmuckers.

Abe Beachy's are now putting urathane on their house floor, they got a 30 gallon drum full from the factory.

The Elva Miller's attended 3 funerals in Arthur, Illinois in a months time.

Visitor in the area on the last of February were the Noah M. Yoders, Owen Beachys and the Vernon Helmuth families from Bloomfield, Iowa and Mrs. Fred Yoder from Milton, Iowa.

2 van loads were to Clare Michigan to the viewing of Mahlon Mullet on February 26, then 2 loads went out to attend his funeral on February 28.

We have 2 new phone numbers for our area now. The Whispering Pines School - 616-845-1189, and Sam Lake our taxi driver - 616-757-0041. Sorry that these numbers were not available for the usual number month. The number for the phone on Abe Beachey's farm is 616-843-8165.

Stanwood, Mich. - John Y. Schwartz

The forepart of Jan. was colder with a law of 10 below, the latter part being somewhat warmer. The had a good bit of rain latter part so our snow is all gone except for banks.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

Zero weather for part of the mo., only few short periods above freezing! Some snow, but no major storms. Groundhog saw his shadow. The maple syrup camps are getting itchy to get in the bush with the drills. Some have hung pails already.

One of our oldest bros., in church, Mahlon Mullet, succumbed to cancer on 2-24. He'll be missed by one and all.

Montgomery, MI - Katie L. Eicher

Feb. was a nice winter month Not below zero. From 2 to 50 deg. Had a snow storm the 9th and 10th. Weekend of the 13th it warmed up too fast to 36. Which caused high water over the frozen ground. The 14th was down to 26, 23rd 50 deg., the 24th 20. And stayed in the 20's since. Some days had snow showers, a little snow here and there. Mostly bare ground.

Maggie, Mrs. John M. Schwartz now gets around with a cane and can help her granddau. get meals and wash dishes. Many sick children, Samuel 10 wk old son of Victor Eichers was in the hosp. 1 wk with pneumonia, Henry, son of Jacob W.C.Eichers was in Angola Hospital several days also with pneumonia. M. Weavers had there baby in the hosp. too, is a sickly baby since birth, age 3 mo. Isaiah Eichers had their 3 youngest to the Dr. the 23rd. Jacob, 2, had pneumonia, Lydia, 1, and Isaiah Jr., 8 weeks. both had it in the bronchial tubes, baby has not improved to much yet.

Amos N. Schwartz had some improvement on his back ailment, then he fell on a icy spot and damage what was improved. He was not in church all winter.

Samuel M. Schwartz is still losing out and hardly able to walk. he has a cough and settled in his bronchial tubes.

Coughing is so hard on him, he can not enjoy his visitors.

Litchfield, Mich. - Cathryn Schmucker

The month of February was cold on the average, with quite a bit of snow. But ground is bare now this last week. The last couple of days gives one the spring fever, the sun shining bright and 50* temp. Feeder pig prices seem to stay up better than expected are around $1.00 a pound.

St. Mary's, OT - David S. Graber

Our winter seems much the same all through. Temperature can vary so much from beginning of the week to the end, get a nice cover of snow, then in a few days later will nearly be all gone. Coldest this month was 2 below and the coldest so far for the winter was 4 below Has been a nice winter to keep manure out and is good for working in the woods with not so much snow to wade in. Mrs. John Henry Coblentz (Anna) had the misfortune of getting her both feet scalded some, while carrying a tea kettle of hot water and fell out of her hands. Some infection got in but understand it is healing nicedly now. To ship milk here in Canada, a milk quota is needed. Back last fall a lot of free trade talk and agreements were being made. It seemed to affect alot of dairys to sell out and sell their quota and caused it to come down to half the price as it at times was going. But not so many dairy sales now, and price of quota back up to where it was.

Mt. Elgin, OT - L. Hershberge

This February weather is mostly very changy. Very seldom two days in a row are alike, but other than the "hard-to-adjust-to" temperature changes etc. We still have a fairly nice winter so far. All month I can record only 9 days of zero or colder temperatures and only one day at a time, followed by warmer weather. Another 7 days listed from zero to 5 above. The coldest noon-time reading was 10 above on the 6th. Four other days had a noon-time reading of 20 to 15 degrees. All others were mostly in upper 20's to 30's. Twelve days were 30 to 37 degrees, including two days (19and 20) that hit 40 in the shade. Coldest was 16 below on the 21st. On the 20th it was 40 at noon. In the eve and 16 below next morning. Had several more changy days like this. Rained on the 15th and 19th.

Some are still putting manure out by spreaders but snow getting deep lately. Those several nice days on the 18th to 20th send the maple syrup makers off to the bushes. Most people got 1/2 their pails hung before the cold blustery winter weather returned. And its still snowy daily since. The crows are gathering around in large flocks trying to make it sound as of spring was coming. Today is the last day of February and our Dairy has not arrived yet! Hoping to see it soon!

FAMILY LOVE

It isn't the house that builds the home
That gives a glory to life;
It isn't the things that fill the room;
It's mostly the heart of a wife.

It isn't the walls that shelter the form,
That help the child to grow;
It's the family love that keeps him warm
From the coldest winds that blow.

It isn't the money that father brings,
That makes his presence dear;
But the father heart in the midst of things
That fills the home with cheer.

ANNUAL MIGRATION LIST
of 1987

Eli Beachey Amherst, Wis. to Kings on, Wis. April 6
Freeman Beachey Dover, DE to Guys Mills, PA Sept. 30
Eli L. Beechey Chesterhill, Ohio to Blanchard, Mich. July 8
Elmer Beechey Seymour, MO to Lagrange, Iowa May 1
Andy Beiler Dublin, TX to Pickton, TX July
Amos K. Beiler Madisonburg, PA to Jersey Shore, PA March 3
Enos Beiler Gordonville, PA to Allenwood, PA Oct. 2
Henry F. Beiler Madisonburg, PA to Jersey Shore, PA March 5
Floyd Bontrager Iowa to Marshfield, MO October
Harvey Bontrager Curryville, MO to Canton, MO September
Levi Bontrager Boling, TX to Gonzales, TX August 13
Levi Bontrager Pike Co., Ohio to Blair, Wis. November 20
Rudy Bontrager Milon, Iowa to Kalona, Iowa March 12
Min. Samuel Bontrager Hale, Mich. to Hicksville, Ohio October 27
Vernon Bontrager Lagrange Co., Iowa to Hillsboro, Wis. June 20
Freddie R. Bontrager Amherst, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. March
John Henry Borntrager Anabel, MO to Cashton, Wis. April 16
Mose M. Borntrager Canton, MO to Nunelly, TN August 1
Neal Borntrager Anabel, MO to Canton, MO April 14
Phineas Borntrager Bowling Green, MO to Kahoka, MO September
Urias Borntrager Amherst, Wis. to Medford, Wis. January
Abraham Borntrager Anabel, MO to Wilton, Wis. April
Dannie W. Borntrager Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Granton, Wis. December 8
Felty Borntrager Texas to Anabel, MO September 30
Joe L. Borntrager Pulaski, Iowa to Wautoma, Wis. September 1
Levi A. Borntrager Wautoma, Wis. to Verona, MO June 18
Levi Borntrager Gonzales, TX to Amherst, Wis. April 13
Sam Burkholder Snyder Co., PA to Augusta, Wis. April 10
Allen S. Byler Dover, DE to Guys Mills, PA September 30
Ben K. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Friendship, NY February
Chris W. Byler Demittville, NY to Path Valley, PA November 5
Dannie A. Byler Spartansburg, PA to Lewisville, Ohio April 23
Dan Byler Punxsutawney, PA to Fredericktown, Ohio January 7
Dan D. Byler Spartansburg, PA to Clintonville, PA June 12
Danny D. Byler Spartansburg, PA to Lewisville, Ohio March 25
Dan D. Byler Spartansburg, PA to Lewisville, Ohio June 4
Dan J. Byler St. Marys Co., MD to Jasper, NY March 13
David Byler Dublin, TX to Holmes Co., Ohio April
Dave Byler Spartansburg, PA to Lewisville, Ohio March 25
Dave J. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Leon W. VA October 23
David Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Ft. Plain, NY March 4
Elmer R. Byler Troutville, PA to Lawrence Co., PA January 20
Ervin E. Byler Jr. Geauga Co., Ohio to Meadville, PA Nov. 4
Jacob J. L. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Path Valley, PA March 18
Jake Byler Jr. Spartansburg, PA to Clymer, NY November 20
Jake Byler Marshfield, MO to Clare, MC October 7
Jake J. Byler Wayne CO., Ohio to Canton, Minn. March 26
Joe Byler Howard, PA to Trout Run, PA March
Levi N. Byler Spartansburg, PA to Clintonville, PA August 29
Mahlon R. Byler Dover, DE to Guys Mills, PA September 30
Milo J. Byler Mercer, PA to Fredericktown, Ohio Feburary 25
Mose S. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Path Valley, PA March 18
Rudy J. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Fort Plain, NY April 15
Rudy M. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Friendship, NY February 26
Rudy M. Byler Lawrence Co., PA to Path Valley, PA
Wally R Byler Spartansburg, PA to Lewisville, Ohio May 20
Amos Christner Wadena, Minn. to Kingston, WIS. September 25
John Christner Windsor, MO to Kansas September
Levi Christner Salem, Iowa to Vevay Iowa June
Andy Coblentz Woodhull, NY to Mercer, PA April 29
Harvey Coblentz Dover, DE to Clare, Mich. March 31
John C. Coblentz, Smicksburg, PA to Mercer, PA
Norman Coblentz Dover, DE to Clare, Mich. May 14
WM F. Coblentz Dover, DE to Clare, Mich. March 31
Henry DeLagrange Homer, Mich. to Camden, Mich. April 2
Simon DeLagrange Homer, Mich. to Quincy, Mich. Dec. 16
Bish. Henry Detweiler Dover, DE to Gradyville, KY March 30
Bennie Ebersole Lancaster Co., PA to York County, PA

March
Pre. Dan M. Eicher Bowlng Green, MO to Canton, MO May 19
Ben F. Esh Lancaster County, PA to Franklin Co., Pa
Jacob Esh Trout Run, PA to Madisonburg, PA March
John Esh Franklin, Co., PA to Union Grove, NC April 1
Levi A. Esh Ronks, PA to Millersburg, PA March 24
Anna & Barbara Fisher Christiana, PA to Logantown, PA March 25
Ben Fisher Paradise, PA to Allenwood, PA March 11
Eli W. Fisher Geuga Co., Ohio to Troutville, PA March 14
Martin J. Fisher Spartansburg, PA to Clintonville, PA October
Dan A. Gingerich Gladwin, Mich. to Canton, MO March 23
Dan E. Gingerich Utica, Minn. to August, Wis. March 31
Eli J. Gingerich Clark, MO to Edgewood, Iowa
Joe D. Gingerich Norwich, Ont. to Union City, PA July 11
John Gingerich Guthrie, KY to Crofton, KY March 9
Mahlon M. Gingerich Wayne Co., Ohio to Knox Co., Ohio September 18
Sammie E. Gingerich Clark, MO to Edgewood, MO May 19
Sam Gingerich Granton, Wis. to LaPlata, MO Decmeber 8
August Girod Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa December 17
Ben A. Girod Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa April 23
Daniel Girod Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa Feburary 24
Eli B. Girod Salem, Iowa to Jay Co., Iowa
Jacob Girod Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa
Joseph Girod Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa
Samuel Girod Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa February 24
Eli, E, Glick Heuvelton, NY to Canton, Minn. March 5
Ezra Glick Heuvelton, NY to Canton, Minn. March 25
Harry Glick Bowling Green, MO to Canton, MO September
Billy Hershberger Wayne Co., Ohio to Mt. Vernon, Ohio March 11
Chris Hershberger Utica, Minn. to Cashton, Wis. April 22
Dannie A. Hershberger Wayne Co., Ohio to Knox Co., Ohio August 13
David Hershberger Kingston, Wis. to Bonduel, Wis. April 7
David Hershberger Troutville, PA to Conewango Valley, NY September 2
Jacob A. Hershberger Wayne Co., Ohio to Galdwin, Mich. December 16
Jacob J. Hershberger Aaronsburg, PA to Enon Valley, PA November
Jacob L. Hershberger Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Grantin, Wis. March 11
Levi L. Hershberger Wayne Co., Ohio to Mt. Vernon, Ohio March 11
Moses J. Hershberger Canton, Minn. to Gladwin, Mich. October 29
Ray S. Hershberger Tionesta, PA to Cashton, Wis. April 2
Robert S. Hershberger Fryburg, PA to Union City, PA May 26
Bish. Henry Hertzler Windsor, MO to Bonduel, Wis. August 18
Clemens Hertzler Montour Co., PA to Romulus, NY December 8
Pre. Henry Hertzler Montour Co., PA to Romulus, NY December 8
Ben Hostetler Lawrence Co., PA to Clintonville, PA December 26
Ben S. Hostetler McClure, PA to Aaronsburg, PA March 31
David Y. Hostetler Lawrence Co., PA to Clintonville, PA January 28
Isaac Hostetler St. Marys Co., MD to Path Valley, PA December 23
Herman Hostetler Scottsville, KY to Alexandria, MO December 9
Joseph E. Hostetler Ethridge, TN to Heuvelton, NY April
Joe L. Hostetler, Chesley, Ont. to Medina Co., Ohio February 26
Mose Hostetler Gettysburg, PA to Franklin Co., PA October 4
Rufus Hostetler Lawrence Co., PA to Clintonville, PA April 27
Andy Jess Dublin, TX to Sulfur Springs, TX September 16
Dea. Elmer J. Kauffman Shippshewanna, Iowa to Guys Mills, PA June 27
Dewayne Kauffman, Topeka, Iowa to Wautoma, Wis.
Johnny Kauffman Marshfield, MO to Dunnegan, MO December
Neil Kauffman Gonzales, TX to Jamesport, MO May 12
Steve Kauffman Rexford, MT to Holmes Co., Ohio January 17
Chris Kempf Woodhull, NY to Pine City, Minn. April 4
Amos C. King Rebersburg, PA to Romulus, NY March 5
Elmer S. King Bellefonte, PA to Gap, PA
Vernon Kramer Stephanville, TX to Jamesport, MO August 31
Lester Kuhn Marshfield, MO to Dunnegan, MO December 1
Tobe Kuhns Spartansburg, PA to Smicksburg, PA January 29
John D. Kurtz Lawrence Co., PA to Newport, NY March 25
Levi Kurtz Evansvlle, Wis. to Jamesport, MO February
Amos Lambright Jr. Bowling Green, MO to Wautoma, Wis. November 28
Mahlon Lambright Ethridge, TN to Upton, KY August 1
Aaron Lapp Christiana, PA to Allenwood, PA March 4
Henry Lapp St. Marys Co., MD to Lancaster Co., PA March 12
Andy Lee Carrolton, Ohio to Sherman, NY April 1

Manas Lee Lawrence Co., PA to Ohio
Mrs. Fannie Martin Salem, Iowa to Dixon, MO April
Adlai Mast Dover, DE to Marion, KY December 30
Albert Mast Ethridge, TN to Sonora, KY March
Alva Mast Stephenville, TX to Sulfur Springs, TX August 3
Alvin J. Mast Bowling Green, MO to Kahoka, MO September
Amos S. Mast Dover, DE to Marion, KY February 24
Andy A. Mast Dover, DE to Marion, KY March
Dan S. Mast Dover, DE to Marion, KY March 16
Eli Mast Dundee, NY to Myersdale, PA March 23
Eli S. Mast Dundee, NY to Columbia, KY October 1
John Henry Mast Dundee, NY to Salisbury, PA April 3
John Mast Dundee, NY to Myersdale, PA March 25
Pre. John Mast Hewitt, Minn. to Pine City, Minn. October 14
Roman J. Mast Wayne Co., Ohio to Mt. Vernon, Ohio March 28
Samuel M. Mast Union City, PA to Belfast, NY February 19
Toby Mast Curryville, MO to Kahoka, MO May 6
William Mast Geuga Co., Ohio to Guys Mills, PA October
Amos J. Miller Augusta, Wis. to Wilton, Wis. May 1
Amos Miller Clark, MO to Blair, Wis. May 15
Andy A. Miller Spartansburg, PA to Clintonville, PA October
Andy J. Miller Grauga Co., Ohio to Guys Mills, PA March 3
Andy Miller Cashton, Wis. to Blair, Wis. November 16
Andy Miller Dekalb, TX to Illinois
David U. Miller Middlefield, Ohio to Union Grove, NC April
Dave Miller McRae, Ark. to Canton, MO
Enos H. Miller Conewango Valley, NY to Friendship, NY September 2
Enos Miller Spartansburg, PA to Troutville, PA January
Ernest J. Miller Topeka, Iowa to Mio, Mich. November 11
Ervin Miller Kenton, Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. February 12
Henry H. Miller Chetek, Wis. to Tomah, Wis.. March 13
Ivan Miller Centreville, Mich. to Illinois November
Joe P. Miller Geauga Co., Ohio to Guys Mills, PA July 22
Joni L. Miller Norwich, Ont. to Jeromesville, Ohio April
Leon Miller McRae, Ark. to Canton, MO June 24
Lester C. Miller Blair, Wis. to Milton, Iowa December 2
Melvin D. Miller Stephenville, TX to Pickton, TX April 11
Mervin C. Miller Clark, MO to Blair, Wis. September
Mose A. Miller Dover, DE to Columbia, KY May 12
Mrs Emma Y. Miller Conewango Valley, NY to Belfast, NY September 3
Mrs. Elizabeth Miller McRae, Ark. to Canton, MO April
Mrs. Mabel Miller Greenwood, Wis. to Cashton, Wis. September 15
Norman E. Miller Inola, OK to Clarita, OK February 25
Perry L. Miller McRae, Ark. to Canton, MO June 25
Pre. Levi L. Miller Norwich, Ont. to Jeromesville, Ohio December 15
Raymond D. Miller Kokomo, Iowa to Spencer, Wis. May
Raymond Miller McRae, Ark. to Amherst, Wis. January
Robert E. Miller Spartansburg, PA to Clintonville, PA October
Roman M. Miller Spartansburg, PA to Clymer, NY May 16
Ora Miller LaGrange, Iowa to Hillsboro, Wis. October 1
Enos Mullet Medford, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. May 7
Harley Mullet Wilton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. May 8
Melvin Mullet Blair, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. November
Noah Mullet Medford, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. May 7
pre. Enos Mullet Augusta, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. November 13
Andy L. Nissely Buch. Co., Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa March 4
Emanuel Nissely Cashton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. March 4
John L. Nissely Buch. Co., Iowa to Cashton, Wis. March 19
Pre. Amos Nissely Dundee, NY to Columbia, KY April 13
Pre. Omar Peachey Newport, NY to Belleville, PA April 15
Andrew Petersheim Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Marlette, Mich. October 5
Ed Petersheim Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Marlette Mich. March 26
Jr. Petersheim Mt Elgin, Ont. to Marlette, Mich. March 26
Robert Raber Mercer, PA to Woodhull, NY March 24
Lavern Ropp Hicksville, Ohio to Kalona, Iowa November 3
Lloyd Ropp Dublin, TX to Kalona, Iowa March 7
Lloyd Ropp Kalona, Iowa to Chouteau, OK November 11
Abe Schlabach Crofton, KY to Goshen, Iowa April 3
Paul Schlabach Dover, DE to Gradyville, KY February 16
Roman Schlabach Smicksburg, PA to Dunnville, Ky November 2
William Schmucker Wayne Co., Ohio to Clymer, NY June
Amos M. Schwartz Homer, Mich. to Edon, Ohio February 24
Chris K. Schwartz Seymour, MO to Geneva, Iowa December 1
Jake W. Schwartz Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa February 17
Johnny K. Schwartz Seymour, MO to Geneva, Iowa December 1
John W. Schwartz Hamilton, Iowa to Seymour, MO July

15
Joseph M. Schwartz English, Iowa to Hamilton, Iowa March 7
Martin K. Schwartz Reading, Mich. To Adams Co., Iowa
Pete Schwartz Hamilton, Iowa to Linesville, PA June 3
David Shetler Troutville, PA to Apple Creek, Ohio May 2
Eli Shetler Danville, Ohio to Mt. Hope, Ohio May
Elmer Shetler Union City, PA to Ft. Plains, NY March 17
Ivan Shelter McRae, Ark. to Glasgow, KY January 30
Glen Shrock Arcola, IL to Dixon, MO July 8
Joe M. Shrock Medford, Wis. to Chetek, Wis. April 15
Mervin Shrock Clare, Mich. to Elsie, Mich. May 5
Mrs. Eli M. Shrock Curryville, MO to Riceville, Iowa January
Mrs. Elizabeth Shrock Bowling Green, MO to Augusta, Wis. May 2
Pre. Ora Shrock Medford, Wis. to Chetek, Wis. May 26
Yonie Speicher McClure, PA to Big Valley, PA
Ed Steury Geneva, Iowa to Linesville, PA December 9
Isaac Stoltzfus Loganton, PA to Aylmer, Ont. December 18
Israel Stoltzfus Doylesburg, PA to York Co., PA September
Pre. Isaac L. Stoltzfus Gettysburg, PA to Franklin Co., PA October
Samuel Stoltzfus Gap, PA to Dauphin Co., PA March
Dan L. Stutzman Norwich, Ont. to Jeromesville, Ohio April
Emery Stutzman Dover, DE to Granton, Wis. May
Herman Stutzman Marshfield, MO to Clare, Mich. March 11
Jacob J. Stutzman Norwich, Ont. to Jeromesville, Ohio April
John Henry Stutzman Dublin, TX to Pickton, TX April 2
Noah D. Stutzman New York to Lucknow, Ont.
Samuel J. Stutzman Kidron, Ohio to Beaverton, Mich.
Davie Swarey Dundee, NY to Poco Hontas, PA March 31
Andy P. Swartzentruber Wayne Co., Ohio to Mt. Vernon, Ohio April
Daniel M. Swartzentruber Wayne Co., Ohio to Lodi Ohio March
Jerry Swartzentruber Gladwin, Mich. to Mt. Vernon, Ohio April
Mose J. Swartzentruber Wayne Co., Ohio to Mt. Vernon, Ohio March
Noah E. Swartzentruber Wayne Co., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. March 20
Bish. Amzie Troyer Rexford, MT to Ludington, Mich. August 31
Bish. Ben B. Troyer Stephenville, TX to Commache, TX September 2
Eli J. Troyer to Guys Mills, PA August 27
Harvey Troyer Garrett, KS to Pickton, TX October 24
John Troyer Dover, DE to Gradyville, KY October 28
Melvin J. Troyer Holmes County, Ohio to Cebtreburg, Ohio January 31
Richard Troyer, Rexford, MT to Ludington, Mich. August 31
Rudty M. Troyer Lawrence Co., PA to Clintonville, PA December 11
Wm. L. Troyer Orwell, Ohio to Guys Mills, PA November 11
Davie B. Wickey Salem, Iowa to Vevay, Iowa April 21
David Whetstone Bronson, Mich. to Howe, Iowa February 6
Jacob Wickey to Vevay, Iowa May 7
Jerry Wickey to Vevay, Iowa February 27
Aden Yoder Cashton, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. November 30
Alfred Yoder Gonzales, TX to Chouteau, OK August 18
Alvin A. Yoder Utica, Minn. to Tomah, Wis. September 10
Amelia Yoder Beaver Springs, PA to Union Grove, NC
Amos E. Yoder Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Granton, Wis. September 24
Bish. Jonas D. Yoder Leraysville, PA to Gradyville, KY November 26
Christy Yoder Charlotte, Mich. to Lagrange, Iowa October 5
David A. J. Yoder Utica, Minn. to Amherst, Wis. April
David Yoder Dover, DE to GuysMills, PA December 1
David Yoder Montour, PA to Romulus, NY October 19
Daniel M. Yoder Buch. Co., Iowa to Marion, KY December 3
Dan S, Yoder Freeport, Ohio to Heuvelton, NY October 29
Daniel Yoder Kalona, Iowa to Bonduel, Wis. October 27
Eli A. Yoder Sullivan, Ohio to Ethridge, TN March 7
Emanuel S. Yoder Penns Valley, PA to McClure, PA July 24
Erwin D. Yoder Lawrence Co., PA to Sugar Grove, PA December 8
Ervin E. Yoder Windsor, MO to Pickton, TX April
Ervin Yoder Dublin, TX to Guthrie, KY July 2
Henry D. Yoder Leraysville, PA to Columbia, KY April
Inez Yoder Marshfield, MO to Dunnegan, MO December
Jim Yoder Indaina to Centreville, Mich. October
Jerry Yoder Apple Creek Ohio to Prairie Home, MO March 10
John H. Yoder Gonzales, TX to Guthrie, KY June 11
Johnny Yoder Rexford, MT to Shawano, Wis. April
Jonas Yoder Granton, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. October 20
Joseph C. Yoder Winfield, PA to Aaronsburg, PA March 24
Lavern Yoder Dublin, TX to Jamesport, MO April
Levi Yoder Lagrange Co., Iowa to Illinois November 19
Levi Yoder Amherst, Wis. to Wilton, Wis. March
Manass Yoder Jr. McClure, PA to Reedsville, PA
Lizzie & Katie Yoder Wayne Co., Ohio to Knox Co., Ohio November 20

Martin Yoder A. Hewitt, Minn. to Pine City, Minn. October 8
Mrs. Christ D. Yoder Guernsey Co., Ohio to Wayne Co., Ohio October 20
Mose E. Yoder Winfield, PA to Aaronsburg, PA March 21
Norman Yoder Salem, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa May 8
Pre. Jonas B. Yoder Garnett, KS to Kalona, Iowa July 16
Pre, Jonas Yoder Lore City, Ohio to Troutville, PA August 21
Rueben Yoder Marshfield, MO to Dunnegan, MO December
Roy J. Yoder Clare, Mich. to Elsie, Mich. May 5
Harley Yutzy McRae, Ark. to Canton, MO April 13
John Yutzy McRae, Ark. to Canton, MO June 23
Roy Yutzy Salem, Iowa to Bloomfield, Iowa May 8
Joshua Zook York Co., PA to Georgetown, PA September 12

1987 had 303 reported migrations up from 263 in 1986.

New settlements were started in Bonduel, Wis., Marlette, Mich., Elsie, Mich.
Dunnegan, MO, Lewisville, OH, Jeromesville, OH, Pickton, TX, Leon W. VA,
Also 2 families moved to a new Illinois locations.
MaCrae, Ark. becameextinct in 1987.

By C. J. Stoltzfus

The Diary and it's readers are greatly indebpted to Christian Stoltzfus in contributing this colume. He has been doing this for almost 20 years.

EASTER DAY

Lo! the earth is waking
To a glad, new Day!
Wondrous light is breaking,
Night has fled away!
Morn with dew drops on her brow,
Brings a gracious message now,
Tells the story of the Spring—
Life from Death is blossoming!
Happy birds are singing—
In the sunlit air;
Blossoms pure are bringing
Perfume everywhere!
All the story now complete,
Bird and blossom will repeat;
Winter's gloom hath passed away,
Spring hath brought us Easter Day!
Yes, the world is standing
By an empty tomb:
And a Voice, commanding,
Clears away the gloom.
This is He whom men denied;
Whom they scorned and crucified.
Lo! the stone is rolled away!
CHRIST the LORD hath risen today.
Oh, the wondrous morning
Floods the earth with light,
Everywhere adorning
With its promise bright!
Every life seems clothed anew
In the Resurrection hue;
Hope replies to every need—
"CHRIST the LORD is risen, indeed!"
Yes, the Lord is risen!
And the grave shall be
Nevermore a prison;
Christ hath set it free!
Therefore, sing, oh ransomed souls!
As the Easter glory rolls
Upward from the solemn night
Bearing life, on beams of light.
While the Easter glory
Makes the world so fair—
While this wondrous story
Echoes everywhere—
Let us from that empty grave,
Follow Him, Who died to save;
Keep the feast in truth and love,
Seek "those things which are above."
Our glad Easter keeping,
Let us too arise!
Turn from sin and sleeping,
Press toward the prize!
He who died and rose again,
Is the gracious Friend of men.
Lenten shades may fall awhile;
Easter sunshine is His Smile!

JENNY HARRISON

EASTER

He is dying! Natures shudders. Planets waver in their course.
Distant quakars faintly flicker as expires their power source.
Savage lions leave their carcass', stealing sullen to their lairs,
Nature pauses, breath abated, in the torrid stagnant air.

He is dead! Chaotic horror races o'er the waiting world,
Mountains fall. Earth bursts asunder. Oceons o'er their bounds are hurled.
He is gone the great sustainer, aimless planets loose their way.
Dark despair and wails of terror echo through infintiy.

He is risen! songs of rapture, swept across the ravaged land.
Dawn is breaking, morning coming, louder still the song expands;
Soaring upward o'er the mountains, bursting out at break of day;
Send the tidings throught the cosmos, roll ye planets on your way.

THE APOSTLE'S CREED

Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary.
(In the Nicene Creed) Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, and was made man.

When we thought over the second Article of the Creed, we spoke of the doctrine of the holy Trinity as a mystery to us. A mystery is a thing to great, and too high, and too deep, for us to understand it perfectly. Do you ask what I mean by saying that it is too great, and too high, and too deep for us? Think of some things which you call great, and high and deep.

A great house full of many rooms and passages; but you would have gone through them all at last. You call such a house great; but you can measure its size. You might say, if you were drawing up a bucket from the bottom of a deep well, that you did not know that you should get it up; but you would get it up, if you went on drawing long enough. You might say, if you were climbing up a very steep staircase, that it seemed as if you never would be at the top; but you would reach the last step if you climbed on.

These things are great, and long, and deep, and high; but we cannot find out where they end. But now; suppose you were to stand in an open place and look up as high as you could; if the day was clear, you would see blue sky over your heads—how high up you could not measure; if you looked all around, you would see blue sky still, coming down, as it seemed to you, till it reached the earth. Perhaps you lost sight of it behind a hill in one place; then go to the top of that hill and look round you again, still you see the sky all around, still seeming to touch the earth as it did before; and go on as far as you please, you see no end to the sky; it is above you, and around you, as at first; you can find no end to the sky.

I do not think many of you have seen the sea; but you may have some idea of its being deep from this—that if a ship with its masts and sails, and all the people on board, was to sink suddenly into the sea, there would be no trace left; the water would close over it, and look just as it looked when the ship was sailing on its surface.

Now I do not mean to say that the sky, or the sea, or anything that God has made, can be compared to God Himself, their Maker; but I mean to say, that to us the sky and the sea are great, and high, and deep, beyond our measuring; they are not like the works of man's hands, of which we can reckon the size, and find out the end. And therefore from them we can better judge how impossible it is to get to the end of mysteries.

" Canst thou by searching find out God? Canst thou find out the Almighty to perfection? Is it as high as Heaven, what canst thou do? deeper than hell, what canst thou know? The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea" (Job xi. 7, 8, 9).

If a poor man received from a rich man a present of something that he wanted, he might feel surprised at its being given to him suddenly, and without his doing anything to deserve it, and he might feel very grateful to the rich man. But if a poor man was in a strange country, in great distress, and without friends to help him, and he was told that the king of his own country had left his palace where he lived in state, and had traveled in search of him, to relieve his wants and to bring him home, he would know how to believe such news; it would seem to good to be true. Could he believe it?

Yet we believe that for our sakes, not our earthly sovereign, but our God left heaven, and suffered crucifixion. His doing so is a mystery of love; and this is the mystery we have now to consider—the incarnation of our LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Selected by Levi L. Stoltzfus

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

To Be Used For Emergency Calls Only

Editor's Note! We have mislaid a telephone list last month and a number of changes came in this month, so we deemed it necessary to repeat them this month. Please disregard the February list'. The February issue is still supposed to be the standard telephone List month. **Never ask to call collect.**

ARKANSAS *White County*
For McRae or Searcy residence, C. H. Hale, Mcrae, 501-726-3286
CANADA *Aylmer, Ontario*
South Schoolhouse 519-773-9225
North Schoolhouse 519-765-2475
Carl Sansburn 519-773-2223
Grey County, Ontario
Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243, if no response during day call again after 5 p,m.
Ingersoll, Ontario
Werschoyle Market, 485-0109
Lakeside, Ontario
Frank's Cab, 284-1326
Norwick, Ontario
Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020
Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633
Wingham, Ontario
Mackenzie and Macoreath Funeral Home, Lucknow, 519-528-3432
COLORADO *Manitou Springs*
Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171
DELAWARE *Dover*
Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056
Barbara Barnhart, 302-734-8860
FLORIDA *Sarasota*
Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973
J. Dan Marner, 813-953-6726
ILLINOIS *Arthur*
Daniel Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874
Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706
Shroder Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Arthur Police, 217-543-3141
INDIANA *Adams County*
Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928
Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685
Allen County
Brueggeman Lumber Supply, 493-3593
Leo Case, 219-657-5213
Ashley, Pleasant Lake, and Hudson
Joe and Ida Mae Crone 665-3202
Daviess County, Odon, Montgomery and Loogootee
Mervin Leroy Lenacher, 812-486-3469
Elkhart and LaGrange Counties
Oscar Miller, 219-463-2431
C. J. Gingerich, Shipshewana, 219-768-4473
Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595
Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224
Art Troyer, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232
Herb Shart, 219-593-2321
Etna Green
Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, 858-9683
Howard County, Kokoma
Eli L. Miller, 317-395—7239
Milroy
Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150
Nappanee
Wayne Herr, Millwood, 219-646-2230
Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187
Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409
Harley Miller, 219-773-3923
Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173
IOWA *Bloomfield*
Ralph Munday, 515-664-3894
Betty West, 515-929-3963
Rudy Plate, 515-664-2879
Pleasant Hill School (only during school hours) 515-722-3843
Buchanan County
Bus Depot, Independence, 319334-2809
Alice Weepie, Independence, Jessup, 319-827-6641
Richard Shannon, 319-636-2782
Kalona
Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585
Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089
Willie Schrock, 319-656-2220
Milton
Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live.
Riceville
Roy Richardson, Riceville, 515-985-2611
Walter Affeldt, 515-985-2608
KANSAS *Partridge*
Edward Mast, 316-662-4529
Haven, Reno County
Floyd Fry 316-465-3460
Alvin Miller, Hutchinson, 316-662-1932
Andrew Bontrager, Haven, 316-465-3308
Edward Mast, Hutchinson, 316-662-4529
John Headings, Hutchinson, 316-662-7540
KENTUCKY
Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356
Albert Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183
Mrs. Alvin L. Miiier, 316-662-1932
Yoder Hardware (Daytime only) 316-465-2277
Deacon Noah Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127
John York, Liberty, (Dunnville Area) 606-787-6708
MARYLAND *Oakland*
Atlee Hershberger, Oakland, 301-334-4191
St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-9817
Ezra Stauffer, 301-884-3301
Bill Palmer, 301-884-3602
Ryceville Bernie Thomas, 301-884-3689

Sonny Savoy(taxi driver), 301-884-3924
MICHIGAN *Bronson*
Walter Metzger (taxi) 517-369-1301
John Schaffer (state-line area) 517-369-9270
Gordon Alleshouse, 517-238-4254
Mio
Emanuel Gerber, 517-826-3432
Stanwood
Jerry Ellison 616-823-2419
Sturgis
Joe Eicher, 517-651-2433
St. Joseph County (Centeville Area)
St. Joseph County Sheriff Dept. 616-467-9045
Ben J. Bontrager 616-467-7521 Mornings & evenings
During the day calls may be answered.
Stanwood
Jerry Ellison, 616-823-2419
MINNESOTA *Wadena*
Mrs Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370
Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249
Canton and Harmony
Abraham Funeral Furnal Home, 507-886-4861
St. Charles and Utica
Harold Thoman, 507-932-4197
Winona County Sheriff, 507-932-4196
John Cullen, 507-9324196
MISSOURI
Ed Moore. Jamesport, 816-684-6573
Anabel
Ten Mile Store (Perry Hays, 816-385-4111
Don King, Clarence, 816-699-3487
Bowlng Green and Curryville Area
Kirks Funeral Chapel, 314-324-3311
George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630
John Summers,314-324-2637
Dan Tombs, 314-324-5723
Clark
Howard Russel, 314-687-3589
Dairing Inc. (South Milk Station) 314-687-9043
James E. Stewart, 816-948-2481
Jim McCoy, 816-754-6163
LaPlata
Ivan or Gail Clarkson, 816-332-7491
Or 816-323-5244
Howard Evans, 816 332 4514
These are both drivers with vans
Seymour
Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4471
Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179
Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322
Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935
Marshfield
School hours 417-468-3795
Funeral Home, 417-468-3344
Neighbor, 417-468-4352
Fordland
Harold Smickle (Pat), 417-465-3610
Maywood
Albert Corey,314-439-5999
Guy Poe, 314 439 5294
William and Judy Poe, 314-439-5055
Canton
Jim Allison, 314-288-3933
Russel Logsdon, 314-288-3879
Prairie Home
Wilbur Wolfe, 816-882-5083
Dorsey Alpers, 816-841-5646
Hadley Funeral Home 816-647-2125
NEW YORK *Conewango Valley*
Robert Ackler, 716-296-5271
Cheese Plant, 716-296-5711
Edmond Lampson, Cherry Creek, 716-296-5590
Norfolk
Earl Bellinger, 315-384-4309
Ray Elridge, 315-764-0347
St. Lawrence Co.
Dory Poor, 315-344-7195
OHIO *Ashland*
Leo Fair, Mansfield, 419-895-1070
Geauga County
Andy E.A. Miller, W. Farmington,216-889-2713
Enos Kauffman, Burton, 216-548-5119
Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104
Holmes & Wayne Counties
Farmerstown Elevator, 216-897-4453
Smiths Funeral Home, Sugarcreek, 216-852-2141
New Bedford Elevator, Baltic, 216-897-6492
Otto Brenly, Baltic, 216-674-7117
Becks Mills Store, Millersbg., 216-893-2303
Dan M. Miller, Millersbg., 216-674-7270
Ivan Troyer, Millersbg. 216-674-3143
Mt. Hope Elevator, 216-674-5167
Kidron
Richard Gerber, Country Store, 857-2131,857-4151
Orrville, N. Bloomfield, Rome, Hartsgrove
Albert Mast, 216-437-6396
Melvin Coblentz, Hartville, 216-877-2763
Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074
Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville,419-542-3886
Home Service Center, Homerville, 652-2195
Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550
Duane Walkers, 419-675-2294
Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151
Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773
Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2958
Knox County
Jim Olin, 614-599-6778
West District, 614-397-1507 (let ring long)
Dick Robertson, 614,392,7726 (taxi)
OKLAHOMA
David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411
Orie M. Toder, Mazie, 918-543-2748
PENNSYLVANIA *Adams County*
Everet Lee Ramsburg, 717-334-8833
Morning or evening calls

Bradford County
Evertta Lee Ramsburg, 717-744-2501
Brush Valley
Elmer Yetter, Rebersburg, 814-349-8379
Kenneth Clouster Sr., Madisonbg, 814-349-8821
Penns Valley
Eugene Weaver, Centre Hall, 814-422-8306
Sugas Valley
Dale Bair, 717-726-4586
Schracks Valley Service, 717-725-2751
Crawford County
Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911
John Raber, 814-587-3393
Guys Mills
Byler's Engine and Plumbing, 814-739-4412
Spartansburg
Sparty Wood Div., 814-654-7111
(ask for Joe Troyer or Bill Byler)
Cumberland County
Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469
Dauphin County
Irwin Klinger, Elizabethv. 717-362-9988
Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 717-682-3518
Union City
George Brown, 814-398-2079
Franklin County
David Hostetler, 717-532-8951
Indiana County
Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646
Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599
Juniata County
Van Wert Cheese shop, McAlisterv. 717-463-2075
Weavers Pallet Shop, Mifflintown, 717-535-5731
Lancaster County
Cisney Taxi, 717-687-6454
Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670
Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
John B. Becker, Paradise.717-687-6688
Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
Martin Hoover Taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717 656-6468
Mrs. John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680
Lawrence County
James Schell, N. Wilmington, 412-946-2843
Jim McAllister, N. Wilmington, 412-946-8432
Lebanon County
Norman Auker, 717-866-2288
Reuben G. Stoltzfus, Schaefferst. 717-949-6422
Lycoming County
Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740
Mercer County
Stonesboro, 412-376-6612
Mifflin County
Abner Zook, Belleville, 717-935-5290
Irvin Peachey, Allensville, 717-935-2331 or
717-935-5116
Montour County
John O. Hershey, Turbotville, 717-649-5596
Harold Kessler (Taxi) 717-458-6575
New Wilmington
Frank Buchanan, 814-946-8006
Police Dept. 412-946-8111
Cheese Co-op, 412-946-8729
Path Valley Marcus Hilden, Taxi, 717-349-2577
Smicksburg
Noel Vawdrey Taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9830
Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
Triple Keip Vineyard, 814-257-8704
Harmon*S*Enterprise, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683
Snyder County
Meiserville Milling Co. 717-539-2141
Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324
Somerset County
Loren Bender, 814-662-2062
(accross theroad from Crist Yoders)
Noah Beachy, 814-634-8107
Eli Sommers, Grantsville Area, 814-662 2911
Sugar Grove
Lawrence Trumble, 814-489-7489
Mike Schultz, 814-489-???? (ask for assistance)
Union County and Winfield Area
Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945
Watsontown
Lester Keener, 717-649-5339
TENNESSEE
C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3617
B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
Joseph Coblentz, Holliday, 901-584-6709
David J. Troyer, Holliday, 901-584-7180
Mahlon Mast, Holliday,901-584-6448
Nullely, Hickman County
Grady Jones, 615-670-4741 (business hours
except Wednesday ask for Lester)
WISCONSIN *Augusta*
Lyle Richard, 715-286-2175
Jungers Funeral Home, Amherst, 715-824-3221
Charles (Sam) Pask, Amherst, 715-824-5620
Lloyd Cole, Amherst, 715-824-5893
Bob Travis, 715-286-2861
Mrs. Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
Coral City Store, Blair, 714-538-4192
Melvin Halverson, Blair, 608-989-9097
Cashton
Jim Appleman,(auctioneer) Cashton, 608-386-7851
Harold Haldeman, taxi, Cashton, 608-384-7670
John Likely, 608-435-6845
Dwight Zeitlow, 608-654-7679
Ray Wangen, 608-654-7788
Evansville Area 608-882-6543
Lester Detweiler, Albany, 608-897-8500
Brodhead Collar Shop, Brodhead area, 608-897-8308
Rudy Detweiler, Brodhead area, 608-897-8350

Thad and Charlie Dick

Riding a Race with Death--Continued from last month

"No, don't s'pose they would. Still, there have been folks that ate grasshoppers—lived on grasshoppers."

"There has! Who in the round world was it, Thad? Redskins?"

"No. That is, they may have, but I don't know about that. Guess maybe they would eat 'em if they got hungry enough. But the man I was thinking of is in the Bible."

"In the Bible! What was his name?"

"John the Bapist."

"John the Bapis'! Oh, yes; I recollect him now. But—but it was locusts he lived on, not grasshoppers."

"I know—I know the Bible says that. But ma has read a lot; and she says—she says locusts are grasshoppers, and grasshoppers are locusts. Different words, but same meaning."

"That's new to me, Thad. But how did he eat 'em? Heads, wings, laigs and all?"

"No other way to eat 'em. You couldn't skin a grasshopper and take its insides out, like you would a squirrel; or scald 'em and pick 'em, like a chicken or a wild turkey. And the heads and wings and legs would be as good as any. The Jews were permitted to eat locusts—grasshoppers, by their law. I've read that myself-in the Bible. They put 'em in a skillet and roasted 'em or fried 'em, ma says."

"Fried 'em in lard, eh?"

"No, not in lard. No such thing! Jews were not allowed to eat hog meat, or hog grease either. What John the Baptist and the other Jews fried their grasshoppers in was oil—olive oil."

"Olive oil! What's that? I don't recollect ever seein' any olive oil."

"Of course you haven't seen any olive oil. And neither have I. We don't raise olives out here in Texas, and of course we can't make olive oil without olives. But they had olive orchards away over there in Asia, where John the Baptist lived, and they still have 'em there, ma says; and they still make olive oil there. And it was olive oil, I guess, that John the Baptist fried his grasshoppers in. That is, if he did fry 'em. Often people would catch 'em and beat 'em up together, or grind 'em up together, and then bake ';em, like bread."

"Baked 'em, eh? Four and twenty grasshoppers bakin' in a pie! When the pie begin to open and the hoppers begin to sing, wasn't that a dainty dish to set before-"

"Sh!" Thad held up a warning hand, thereby cutting short both Charley Dick's singing and the grasshoppers' singing—those that were in the pie.

Now the two boys listened. And they could distinctly hear a trampling—the trampling of many hoofed feet. The hoof beats came from beyond a nearby rise, or ridge.

"Sounds to me like a drove of cattle," Charley Dick soon remarked.

"Yes; cattle or horses. More like horses to me. If it's cattle, must by Chisholm's hands, or Doss's, rounding up beef steers."

"More apt to be the Lorin's. They've got cattle and horses, both. Their ranch cain't be more'n a mile or two from here. Guess we could see the house if the grasshoppers wasn't so thick. Sounds more like horses now. If it is, the Lorin' boys must be drivin' home their range nags. They've got a good big herd of 'em, when they're all together."

"Let's turn over that way and see what they're driving."

"Not worth while to git out of the road. We'll soon come together, us and them, if we keep on the way we're goin'."

As the young riders jogged along side by side, following the two parallel paths—the road was little more-across the prairie, the grasshoppers kept snowing, or raining, down from the upper regions—millions of them. Besides those, vast numbers were flying up in front of the horses and all around them. So many were there of the singing, hopping, fluttering things that they were constantly striking the boys' faces; and they also kept the horses jumping and dodging for the same reason.

It was on this account, perhaps, that Charley Dick and Thad scarcely noticed the horses, even after coming to where the drove could be discerned, dimly, through the grasshoppery haze. The boys and the drove were moving in almost the same direction, but were gradually coming together.

Thad, turning his head to learn what was the matter, saw a look of unutterable horror take possession of the other boy's sunburnt, freckled face. Charley Dick kept staring, like one bereft of his senses."

"What's the matter with you, boy? Are you—?"

Charley Dick pointed a shaking hand toward the drove. "Ya—yander!" he gasped.

Thad turned his head quickly. Then he, too, stared through the showering grasshoppers. What he saw was startling enough.

The mounted drivers pushing the drove along were, he could now make out, not white men but Indian warriors!

And even before the two boys made their terrifying discovery, the redskins had discovered them. As long as the boys were unaware of their danger and kept approaching the drove, the Indians were cunning enough not to betray themselves.

"Great scott, Thad! What have we been ridin' into! Ain't we a pair of blind fools?"

"As blind as bats! Now it's outrun 'em or die!" He saw some Indians turning their horses heads.

"You bet we've got to outrun 'em! Here goes!"

The Loring ranch houses stood on the high prairie, and could now be dimly made out. With one accord the two boys headed their horses straight in that direction, then began to ply their quirts and dig their heels at the same time.

The ranch buildings were still a mile or two ahead; but to reach them was the fugitives' only hope.

Away the two horses dashed, at the top of their speed. If they wondered as to the cause of the sudden excitement on the part of their riders, they soon understood. For scarcely had the white boys discovered their peril and taken to flight, pursuing redskins were seen to be a little closer. On their raids into the settlements, the Comanches always rode their swiftest horses. And that gave them no small advantage in the present race. The Indians' horses also had an advantage in the matter of endurance, being trained for such long, hard runs as this. The white boys' horses, on the other hand, were unaccustomed to such frightful exertions and were likely to break down at any minute. Undoubtedly they could not be expected to stand the present strain very long.

A few minutes passed—minutes of desperate fleeing and swifter pursuing. By this time it could be seen that the Comanches were almost close enough to use their bows. Arrows were likely to commence flying at any moment. Now, however, the young fugitives were only a few hundred yards from the ranch farm. Their horses were breathing hard, and it was easy to see that they were not running so fast as at first.

Unfortunately, too, the fugitives were approaching the farm at its back side. After reaching the field, they would still be at least a quarter of a mile from the ranch cabins. And two farm fences would be between them and the cabins. Should they attempt to ride round the far, they were sure to be overtaken. If they could ride straight through, it would be different. But there was neither gate nor bars in that back string of stake-and-ridered rail fence. And even if there had been, the Comanches would be upon them before the boys could dismount and open and pass through.

"Guess we'd better—jump off—bounce over fence—run rest of way—on foot! Only chance—I see!"

That meant that they must leave their horses for the Indians. But what was a horse, or a hundred horses, when one was about to lose his life?

The most serious danger now was that the Comanches, seeing the fugitives about to escape, would fill them with arrows while they were climbing over the fence or before they could run out of bowshot beyond the fence. They were not shooting now because they hoped to capture the white boys alive.

While Thad, still riding hard, was watching both ahead and behind, he discovered something that he had not seen before. At one panel one end of the rider had fallen out of the stakes and dropped to the ground. Most of that panel was therefore about two feet lower than the rest of the fence. And he quickly discovered that, but two or three panels away, another rider rail had one end on the ground. At once something occurred to him.

"Charley Dick, let's jump it!" he called out. "Let's make our—our horses jump! Yonder where—where the riders are down!" He was pointing with his quirt.

"Reckon we—we can, Thad?"

"We can try! Our only chance! We can't make it—any other way"

"All right—then! I'm with you !"

Now not far behind, the pursuing warriors were yelling fiendishly, exultantly. They knew that they had the white boys hemmed in against the stake-and-ridered fence and believed they would soon have them captives. But the boys themselves had other things in view.

"You take one-one low place! I'll take the other!" Thad now yelled to his fellow fugitive.

Charley Dick did not reply, but he understood. He had his eye on the panel nearest him.

As Thad neared the fence, he drew the rein a little, being afraid to take the leap at such furious speed. On coming to the low panel, the horse did not pause, but cleared it at one terrific bound, which carried him over the fence and a few yards beyond. And he struck the ground running.

At the same time Charley Dick, warned by instinct, had also approached the fence at a somewhat reduced speed. And very fortunate it was that he did so. Otherwise the young horse might have butted his brains out against the rails. For, when almost against the fence, instead of leaping over it he stopped suddenly with every foot braced. And the result was very surprising.

Over the Stake-and-Ridered Fence

The boy on the horse's back seemed to rise up in the air. He had his musket in one hand, but let it go in order to save himself. Being heavier in proportion to its size, the gun outtraveled the boy, flying through the air ahead of him. So both boy and musket, shot forward by their momentum, went flying over the horse's head and over the fence together!

Thad, turning to look just after his own horse struck the ground, was amazed to see his fellow fugitive coming over the fence, with arms and legs outspread, but without his horse. Both gun and boy struck the ground a few yards inside the field fence. The gun disappeared in the high grass; but Charley Dick kept disappearing and reappearing-first his heels and then his head. Much rolling and tumbling he had to do before his momentum could be overcome.

Fearing that his friend might be hurt by the fall, if not badly crippled, or even killed, Thad began to pull hard on his bridle rein.

But the prairie grass-the land happened to be not in cultivation near the fence-was tall and thick; and Charley Dick was tough and wiry. Scarcely had the rolling, bouncing boy ceased to roll and bounce when he was upon his feet.

One glance only he cast toward his horse, which was still standing on the far side of the fence; and one glance toward those red pursuers, who were now less than a hundred yards away and still coming in furious pursuit. Then he turned and fled toward the ranch cabins, as fast as his legs and terror could carry him.

At this the savages, seeing their intended captives about to escape in spite of the fence, began to let fly their arrows. These Indians could shoot very accurately at short range, but were not good marksmen when farther away. At first the fence was between them and Charley Dick. And by the time they were close enough to aim their arrows over the fence, the two boys were a good distance away, and fleeing for life across some stubble land. But arrows were whisking by over their heads, and striking the ground around them.

Thad kept pulling on his bridle rein. “Come on, Charley Dick! Run for your life! I’ll take you up behind me!”

But the other boy, terrified by those near yells and by flying arrows, only cried out as he overtook the horse: “Ride, Thad, ride! They’ll kill us both if you stop! Ride for dear life! I’ve got a tail holt! I’m right with you!”

Thus admonished, the boy in the saddle loosed his rein and laid the quirt to his horse. On across the field they clattered, with a fog of grasshoppers still enveloping them. For a little while arrows seemed to be raining down on every side. The redskins had been stopped by the fence, but were doing their best to see that the fugitives did not escape. Perhaps the cloud of grasshoppers, stirred up as the white boys fled, interfered with the red bowmen’s aiming. At any rate, neither the boys nor their horse received a scratch.

Soon the fugitives were so far from the fence that the arrows were falling short. None of the Comanches had crossed the fence; and when they saw that they were only wasting arrows, the ceased to shoot.

Charley Dick, still clutching the horse’s tail, was keeping up with the horse, and Thad was still going at a gallop. At the far side of the field, and close to the ranch cabins, was another string of rail fence. But this string had a gap in it.

Before the boys could reach the fence, some young men ran out and let the bars down, so that Thad could ride through. The men were the owners of the ranch and cowboys, both white and black. All were armed and ready for a battle. Though almost gasping for breath, Charley Dick was the first to speak:

“Clark, they mighty nigh-gobbled us up—that pop!” He was addressing the oldest of the Loring boys. “If you folks had—had lived-a half a mile—fu’ther away, they’d ha’ nabbed us—me and Thad both—in spite of everything—we could do!”

And the young ranchman answered: “You had to leave your horse and saddle behind, I see, Charley Dick. How does it come that Thad got his nag across the fence and you didn’t?”

“Thad’s nag jumped. Mine wouldn’t. That’s how come it.”

“Oh, that’s the way, eh. When I first got out of doors, you two was comin’ full tilt across the field. I didn’t see what happened at the fence.”

“So you had to jump off your nag and climb over the stake-and-ridered fence, did you?” remarked Will, another of the Loring boys.

“Not bad I didn’t climb over no fence! I was-was shot over! When my nag stopped, all of a sudden, I flew over his head and over the fence jest for all the world like I’d been fired out of a gun! Lucky thing for this boy that it happened that a way, too. If I’d had to jump off of my horse and climb the fence, the red boogers would either ha’ nabbed me before I could git acrosst, or they’d ha’ plugged me full of arr’s. If I hadn’t come acrosst like a streak of lightnin’-There goes the red varmints now! And there goes my horse and saddle with ‘em!”

It was even as Charley Dick had said. After sitting on their panting horses for a little while, gazing over the fence at the ranch cabins, the Indians were riding away; riding back the way they had come.

“You must be sorry to see your horse go,” remarked the mother of the Loring boys. She had come out into the yard.

“Yes, mum. That I am! I’m sorry to see my horse go, and sorry to see pap’s saddle goin’ with ‘im. But I could stand to see all the horses in the country go and all the saddles in the country go, as long as the redskins leave Charley Dick.”

“You’re right as to that,” the woman answered, smiling slightly at the boy’s way of putting things. “And yours won’t be the only nag the red boogers will drive away with ‘em. You can be sure of that.”

“What you saw was only a few of the Comanches that are in the country,” Thad now remarked. “Where we ran onto the boogers, a good piece back yonder, there was a big bunch of ‘em, and they were driving a big drove of horses.”

“I’d say the’ was a big bunch of the varmints where we first run afoul of ‘em!” exclaimed Charley Dick. “Them uns that took after us was only a few.”

“How many in the bunch, do you think Charley Dick?”

“You can’t prove that by me, Clark. I was in too big a hurry—altogether too big a hurry to count ‘em. Did you count ‘em, Thad?”

The boy addressed grinned and shook his head. “I had other matters to attend to-matters over this way. We didn’t get started from there a moment too soon as it was. If we’d been just a minute or two slower, we’d never have got over the fence younder, or to it, either. It was nip and tuck as it was.”

“But how many would you guess was in the bunch you saw with the drove of horses?” Clark Loring wanted to know.

“Oh, about thirty, I reckon. Don’t you think so, Thad?”

“Must have been about that number. Between twenty and thirty, I’d say.”

“Then if you saw twenty or thirty, there’s more in the country-no telling how many more,” the young ranchman said, thoughtfully. “The red rogues have two ways of comin’ down on us, you know. Either they come in a little bunch, half a dozen to a dozen, and go slippin’ about by moonlight; or they come seventy-five to a hundred strong, or maybe more, and go where they please and when they please, and dare the white people to interfere with ‘em.

“And dis ain’t de light ob de moon, needer,” suggested Jack, one of the hands. He was black, and had but one arm.

"Jack's right. This is not the light of the moon," said Mrs. Loring.

And Clark answered: "No, it's not the light of the moon. And it's very safe to say this is no sly, light-of-the-moon raid, either. Chances are the whole country is swarming with redskins this minute. When they go back, many a settler's horse will go with 'em."

"And, what's worse, no telling how many settler's scalps?" the woman added.

At Bay in a Rainwater Ditch

While the whole party were still standing then in front of the ranch cabins, Charley Dick said, rather anxiously:

"Wonder if the redskins packed off my gun-my musket."

"If you dropped it on the other side of the fence, safe say they cabbaged on it. Risk them red boogers not to leave any shootin' irons layin' around loose," Will Loring answered.

"Guess I must ha' dropped the thing on yan side. Had to when my horse stopped so suddenlike. But I doubt if it stayed over there any longer 'n I did. Seem like I recollect me and my gun flyin' over the fence together."

"And I seem to recollect seeing you and your gun coming over the fence together. If the musket hit the ground on this side, it's bound to be there yet," Thad assured him. "I've been watching all the time, and not a Comanche crossed that fence."

After waiting long to feel sure that the Indians were not going to return several of the party, Charley Dick and Thad among them, walked across the field to that back string of fence. There they found Charley Dick's musket, lying in the grass where it had fallen. The owner pounced upon it eagerly.

"Mighty glad I've got sumpn left. Hope she ain't broke nowheres, nor got the bar'l bent."

The weapon proved to be uninjured. Indeed, it would have been hard to injure one of those old army muskets without taking a sledge hammer to it. So strongly were they made that any of them could have been used for a warclub. Finally the party returned to the house, picking up several Indian arrows as they went-arrows that had been shot at the two boys.

Before long Thad and Charley Dick proposed to mount their one remaining horse and try to reach Fort Blocker. But all the ranch people advised them not to start.

"The country's alive with redskins. Not a doubt of that," Clark Loring said. "They're not all to-gether, either. That's not their way. About a third of 'em stay with their drove of stolen horses. The others scatter over the country, two or three or four in a bunch, to round up horses and run 'em to their drove. You're likely to happen onto one of them little bunches before you've gone a mile."

"But everybody in the fort will mightly soon hear that the red boogers is in; and if we don't show up, our folks will git uneasy about us," Charley Dick objected.

"Yes; and the longer we stay out, the worse worried they'll be," said Thad.

But Mrs. Loring answered: "Better for 'em to worry with you boys safe than it would be for 'em to worry with you dead and scalped. They'll soon get over their worry when you go home all safe and sound. They'd never get over it if you had to be hauled home."

"That's so," Thad admitted, soberly. "After all, maybe we'd better wait awhile."

And wait the two boys did. But not long before sunset they decided to take the risk. So, with Charley Dick mounted behind Thad, they said goodbye to the Lorings and rode off on their grasshoppery, perilous way.

Blocker Creek, or one branch of it, headed close to the Loring Ranch. At first, for a mile or two, it was little more than a dry prairie ravine, without timber along it's banks, or even brush. By following this watercourse, they had a lower route and were less conspicuous than if they had ridden across the high prairie.

At length they came to the forks of the creek—the point where two prairie watercourses came together. From here down Blocker was a fair-sized creek, and it's banks were overgrown with more or less timber.

While riding down the valley, not far above the Dayberry farm, the two boys looked toward the west, through the dropping, flying, fluttering grasshoppers, and discovered three mounted men-Indians! The Indians had already discovered the boys, and were coming straight toward them.

At once both boys began to use their heels against the horse, and Thad his quirt.

"Ride, Thad, ride, or the boogers will ketch us!" almost screamed Charley Dick. The boy in front made no reply; but well enough he realized that, until they could reach some place of safelty, their only hope lay in the speed of their horse.

A dim wagon trail ran up and down the valley. And it was down this trail that the fugitives headed their horse, with the three redskins in furious, yelling pursuit.

While urging their horse to a swifter gait, the boys kept casting frightened glances behind. And they quickly discovered that their pursuers were gaining fast. Not only were the savages mounted on unusually swift horses, but the white boys' horse, after that life-and-death race earlier in the afternoon, seemed stiff and sore as well as tired. In spite of all his rider's urging, his speed was little more than a gallop.

"Wha-at can we do, Thad? They're ab-bout to k-ketch us!" almost wailed Charley Dick, in his terror.

Being now near his father's farm, Thad was familiar with every foot of the ground. He also understood that the situation was desperate; and that unless something could be done, and that at once, he and his fellow fugitive would fall into the savages' hands.

Presently, while still urging the horse to better speed, he discovered a gully ahead. It was a rather deep gully, and had been washed out by rainwater rushing down from the high prairie. Thad knew that water-dug ditch from end to end, and the moment his eyes alighted on it a plan popped into his head.

As the horse neared the gully, the boy drew rein. When down in the gully, instead of following the trail up the far bank, Thad turned his horse and rode rapidly down the gully, toward the creek. The big ditch was very dry, and it's bottom was sometimes gravelly and sometimes hard earth, but smooth enough for the horse to follow it. It was also very narrow—not more than six or eight feet wide at the top. Its width continued about the same; but the farther they followed the deeper the ditch became.

Soon the fugitives found themselves where the two banks were upright instead of sloping. Hurrying on down the crooked ditch, they came to where the banks were as high as the horse. A few yards farther down the banks were at least two feet above the horse's back, and had their tops fringed with bushes. This was the place that Thad had been trying to reach, and here he reined up.

"What you-what you goin' to do?" demanded Charley Dick.

"Camp right here, and fight-fight as long as we can pull a trigger!"

"But they're-they're three to our two! Can we keep 'em off?"

"My grandpa stood off more than that from the forks of a log. This is a better place. Jump down!"

"But they killed your grandpa, Thad!"

"I know. But this is the best we can do. Down with you quick! Red boogers are almost here."

The boy behind dropped to the ground. Thad sat still in the saddle. His position had one important advantage. While the leafy bushes concealed him from the Indians, he could peep out through the bushes or under them and see the Indians as they approached. The three warriors were already drawing near, but were now moving slowly and cautiously.

"Charley Dick, you be ready to load for me as fast as you can," the boy on the horse leaned down to whisper.

"All r-right, Thad! I'll do my best."

Rifle in hand, Thad sat peeping through the bushes at the wary redskins.

Seeing one Indian riding up closer than the others, with his bow drawn,

Thad cocked the flintlock and raised it. But he found himself unable to get a satisfactory aim.

For one reason, he was very nervous. And then the horse, though his feet were stationary, was breathing so hard that his whole body kept shaking. Finally the boy lowered his gun and looked down.

"What you loaded with?" he demanded.

"Slugs! I beat out lead thin and cut it into slugs."

"That's the thing-the very thing I need! Give me your gun, and you hold mine!"

After cocking the musket, Thad pushed the muzzle into the bushes. The nearest warrior had a buffalo-hide shield on his arm, which concealed most of his body. Not hoping the slugs would penetrate those two or three thicknesses of dried bull hide, the boy tried to aim above the shield. When his aim was as good as he could make it, he pressed the trigger.

But no report followed. The musket, being so much harder on the trigger than his hair-trigger rifle, had failed to fire. Again the boy pressed the trigger. This time, in fact, he gave it a vigorous pull.

And the old army musket responded thunderingly. Charley Dick must have had in a big load of slugs, and at least a double charge of powder, for the gun roared like a little cannon, till the hills and the woods along the creek resounded with it. And it kicked so hard that the boy, who had turned sidewise to shoot, was almost cocked backwards out of his saddle. Indeed, he saved himself only by dropping the musket and clutching the saddle horn with both hands. As he pulled himself up, he was just in time to see the redskin he had shot at tumbling backwards from his horse.

At first the boy, who could see but dimly for the smoke, believed that he had killed the Indian. But, after falling, the Comanche staggered to his feet. The frightened horse dashed away the moment he was freed, galloping toward the creek. And when the Indian had recovered, he too took to flight, running in the opposite direction.

Now it seemed probable that while Thad was pulling off the hard-on-trigger musket, the Comanche must have raised his shield, either intentionally or by chance. While the Indian doubtless received a few of the scattering slugs, the main charge had struck the shield, and with such force as to stun the Indian and knock him from the horse. From the way he scampered off, he seemed to be both hurt and frightened. But the speed at which he ran could only mean that he was not severely wounded.

Thad had all of a frontier boy's hatred for a redskin. And, while far from being bloodthirsty, he was, it must be confessed, disappointed to see the Indian able to run away. But he had little time to think of that.

Charley Dick made haste to pass the rifle up to Thad, then grabbed the fallen musket and began to reload it. Not till he had finished did he take time to inquire as to the result of the shot. Thad told him and then added: "But I'll get the next one I shoot at!"

Red Raiders and Grasshoppers Ride Away

However, the first shot had taught the savages caution. Perhaps they had supposed that the two badly-frightened white boys, were once brought to bay, could soon be killed or captured, and that easily. Now they knew better. Thad could see them all, two on horseback and one on foot. They were grouped together, and appeared to be consulting. When the musket was ready for another shot, Thad thought of sending a rifle bullet at them. But he decided that they were too far away. After that he only sat still on his horse and watched them. At length he saw them move round and disappear in some woods along the creek.

"Now I wonder what the sneaking boogers are up to," he muttered. Then, after telling Charley Dick what he had seen, he remarked: "They may just be looking for their runaway horse. And then again they may be trying to take roundance and slip up on us. We've got to look out in both directions, Charley Dick. They're more likely to come from the creek, I guess. We must be ready and not let 'em surprise us, the sly rascals!"

The water-cut trench was so crooked that the two boys could see only a few yards up it or down it. That would enable the Indians to approach close without being seen.

"You watch down the gully, Charley Dick, while I watched the other end and above ground. They'll sneak up close and shoot us if we don't look sharp. If we can only stand 'em off till after dark, guess we can slip away from here somehow."

"Let 'em try comin' up this gully if they dare!" The boy on the ground had regained some of his lost courage; and Thad heard him cocking his musket.

Seeing no more of the red men, Thad dismounted and stood by his eery horse. Ere long the sun had set, and a little later dusk began to gather here in this deep ditch. Both boys kept watching listening, trying to get foreknowledge of any stratagem their enemies might be plotting.

After whispering of what he was about to do, Thad moved away noiselessly down the trench. Not knowing whom he might meet, he had his gun cocked, and was holding it in readiness to shoot at a moment's warning. After a few minutes he returned.

"Went all the way to the creek, but not a red booger could I stir up," he reported.

After the two boys had stood whispering together for a few minutes, Charley Dick said:

"You've been down the holler scoutin'. Now guess I'd better scout up it a piece."

"All right. But be cautious."

"Cautious ain't no name for what I'll be!"

Pulling back the hammer of his musket, the boy moved away and quickly disappeared around a bend in the ditch.

Several minutes passed, the dusk thickening, but still he had not returned. Thad found himself becoming somewhat anxious. At last, just as he was beginning to feel that something must have happened to Charley Dick, the voice of that old army musket roared out again, thunderingly!

Almost before the thunder of the musket had ceased to echo, Charley Dick came dashing back.

"What did you see? What did you shoot at?" demanded Thad.

The boy spoken to was half out of breath from running. "Redskin I reckon–reckon it must ha' been!"

"Did you see 'im?"

"Yes. I mean I thought I did. So dark I couldn't be shore. As I's a-standin' there watchin' t'wards the road, thought I seed one of the boogers sneakin' along down this a-way. So I up with my gun, quick as ever I could, and blazed away at 'im!"

"And did you kill 'im, do you think?"

"You cain't prove that by me, Thad. After I shot I couldn't see anything for the powder smoke; so I jest wheeled and scooted back here, as fast as I could streak it!"

"Wish-wish I knew whether you killed one of the red varmints or not."

"So do I. But you don't ketch me vencherin' back up there to find out."

Now the two boys stood near their tired horse, one facing up the ditch and the other down it. Half expecting an Indian to appear, both had their guns cocked and were holding them in readiness to shoot.

But an hour passed and nothing had occurred. So watchful were the two that they had scarcely moved or spoken. By this time night had come on, and many night birds were uttering their cries.

"Listen with all your years, Thad, and maybe we can hear the turkey bones."

Both listened long. But finally they had convinced themselves that the sounds they heard were real bird notes and not Indian signals.

"The Comanches must be gone,"Thad remarked at length in a whisper. "They wouldn't be apt to hang around here very long. They'd like to capture us or carry off our scalps, but horses they must have."

"What had we better do now, Thad?"

"Go home, I guess. The way seems to be clear."

"Then we might as well be makin' back t'wards the road."

"Let's follow the creek bed down. That will be safer, seems to me. It's mostly dry."

"That may be better. All right, if you think so."

Leading their horse, the two moved away down the dark hollow, On coming to the creek, they began to follow its dry channel toward the fort.

With as little noise as possible they made their way. Even the trampling of the horse's hoofs on the gravel sounded frightfully loud to their strained ears. Before they had gone far, their horse began to manifest an interest in something ahead. At once the boys stopped. After a few whispered words, Thad, leaving the other boy to hold the horse, began to steal forward to see what he could learn.

The first thing he discovered was a pool of water, shining in the starlight. And at the edge of the pool stood a horse drinking. After making sure that there was no Indian on the horse or near by, Thad went back for Charley Dick.

As the boys neared the pool, the horse standing by it snorted at first, but, being sluggish from much drinking, did not run away. Then the two horses whinied to each other. Finding that their own horse was eager to get to the water, the boys stopped and permitted him to drink.

While Thad stood holding his horse, Charley Dick approached the strange horse.

"Why, Thad, he's got a bridle on. And the rein's over his neck, too! Now what does that mean?"

"It must mean-guess it means that the Comanches have killed a white man somewhere, and this is his horse."

"But the red rogues would nab the horse first thing. Nary nag would they let git away from 'em."

"Not if they could help themselves, of course. But that horse might have outrun 'em. Or maybe he dodged into the bushes and gave 'em the slip."

"Wonder if that's what happened. No, that couldn't be the way of it neither. If a white man had been ridin' this nag, the nag would have a saddle on now. No sign of a saddle here. Thad, didn't you shoot a redskin off'n his horse?

"Guess I did. Anyhow, he tumbled off just after I shot."

"And the horse went galloping away, you said?"

"Then this must be that same nag?"

"Well, now I wonder if it is. Can't tell anything about it in the dark. Think, though, I'll know the horse in daylight. We'd better take 'em along with us. That is, if he'll let us catch 'im."

The strange horse was disposed to shy away at first, but submitted when Charley Dick got hold of the bridle rein.

"Reckon this cain't be a redskin's nag, after all, Thad?"

"Why not?"

"They don't use bridles, redskins don't. They jest loop a piece of rope around a hores's under jaw, don't they?"

"That's the common way, I guess. But if they shoot a white man off of his horse, they know enough to use his bridle, and his saddle, too. And they may buy some bridles and saddles from traders. That's how they get their arrowed spikes-the steel spikes- and their spear heads."

"Then the red booger you blowed offn this horse must ha' killed a white man some time and got his bridle. But why didn't he take his saddle too?"

"Might have been other Indians that helped kill the man, and they took the saddle."

"Reckon that's how it was. D'you s'pose I can ride this nag, Thad?"

"You can try. He can't do anything but pitch you off."

"Hit ain't no fun to be pitched off in the dark, when you cain't see where to light. But I'm goin' to climb 'im jest the same!"

The new horse proved rather gentle, and the two boys were soon riding away down the creek.

The creek bed was found to be pretty rough, at least in places; and when coming to where the wagon road crossed it, they abandoned the creek and followed the road. After that they traveled rapidly.

Their arrival in the fort relieved the anxiety of their relatives and friends. For by this time it was known to everybody that the whole country was being overun by red raiders.

As was usual when a big war party of Comanches invaded the settlements, the few people who persisted in living out on their farms had made haste to retreat to the fort. Some of the fort settlers had rounded up their horses and penned them near their homes. Others had failed to find their horses perhaps for the reason that they dared not venture far from the fort in search of them.

During the night that followed the whole fort seemed charged with excitement. Some people slept but little, and others seemed to sleep not at all. While few expressed their fears in words, all knew there was at least a possibility that the fort itself would be attacked.

And the excitement continued during the following day. The settlers were far too few to attempt anything against such a strong force of redskins; and all they could do was to wait till the raiders got what they wanted and left the country of their own accord.

There was also not a little anxiety as to what would come of the plague of grasshoppers which had just settled down upon the country. The grasshoppers had arrived the same day that the Indians had arrived, as if the two hostile forces had planned to attack the settlements together. Most of the settlers had sown fall wheat, which had already come up and carpeted their fields with green. But there were now destroying insects enough in the country to leave not a trace of it in a few days. And with their wheat would go the settlers' hopes for bread during the year to come.

About dusk of the second day a party of scouts rode into the fort. These men had been out on the scouting line, some miles to the west. They being so few, fears had been felt for their safety. All were unharmed, and they brought the welcome news that the Comanches were gone. About noon of that day the white scouts, at a distance of a mile or two had seen the Indians marching deliberately westward. The raiders were almost a hundred strong, and they were driving a few hundred stolen horses.at this report there was great relief, and people dared to venture away from the fort again. Now all who had had horses on the range rode out in search of them; but only two or three fortunate ones found what they were looking for. However, all had saddle horses, which they kept at the fort, usually at the ends of lariats. Those were safe enough and so were their ox teams. For nearly every settler owned a yoke of oxen. The Comanches scorned to drive off cattle.

But the going of the savage raiders was not the only good fortune that came to this settlement and others near by. Two or three days later another blustering gale came down from the northwest. Now, moving by one of those mysterious impulses which had driven them from their native home in the wilds, the grasshoppers began to rise up and let that strong wind carry them away. A few hours after the new migration had begun it was complete. Of all the myriads of winged pests that had settled down here, not a live one seemed to remain.

What finally became of the insects these frontier people never knew. Perhaps that vast army of destroyers rode the gale for two or three thousand miles, then dropped down to attack some older-settle community. Possibly, too, they sailed on that northwest wind till they were over the Gulf of Mexico where they quickly became food for fishes.

The birds and the chickens, as well as the prairie chickens and the wild turkeys, must have been sorry to see them go. But the settlers were only too glad to get rid of them so easily.

Both the red raiders and the grasshoppers had ridden away as they had come, the Comanches back to where they started from, and to come again nobody could foretell how soon; the grasshoppers to the place where they had started to, but never to return, though another invading, destroying army of the same kind might follow the first one and stay longer.

The excitement growing out of the Indian and the grasshoppers' soon passed away, though neither of those troublesome visits would ever be forgotten. Now the people of Fort Blocker took up their work where they had laid it down and went on with it as before. Simply and rudely a they lived there was plenty to keep them busy. It takes long to subdue any wilderness and this part of Texas wilderness was far from being subdued. Indeed, scarcely a start had as yet been made in that direction.

One morning Charley Dick Sheegog came riding through the quare on his new horse, and stopped near the Dayberrys' woodpile. He was riding bareback, and had a rawhide lariat looped round the horse's nose instead of the bridle. Thad was chopping at the woodpile, and the two boys were soon engaged in conversation.

"I'll tell you, Thad. I'm mighty glad I swapped nags with them there red boogers. I like this'n' ever so much better'n the one I lost. Pap ain't tickled at partin' with his saddle, of course, and neither am I. He's goin' down t'wards Keep's Mill, to git that saddle maker to make 'im another saddletree. We've got a side of leather under our floor, you know. The hide the Griffins tanned for us. Pap can put the leathers on the saddletree hisself."

"And the rawhide too?"

"Nope. Saddle maker puts that on. He knows how to cut it out to fit. And it has to be sewed on wet. Pap says he'd be willin' for me to swap horses with the red niggers ag'in and give 'em another saddle to boot, if I could cheat 'em another time like I did that time."

"I'm glad you're so well please, Charley Dick. And of course you're right. The Comanches left you a better horse than they took from you."

While the two boys were still chatting together, Marzee Wilkins came and stood in her own front door.

"Is that your new horse, Charley Dick? Your Indian horse?"

"The very nag! Want to see 'im Marzee?" And, without waiting for an answer, the boy rode over till in front of the Wilkins house. "Ain't he all right?"

The girl came out into the yard. "Why, yes. All right for looks. Is he gentle?"

"Lots gentler'n the nag I lost. This feller was a little skittish at first. Cause why, he'd been handled mighty mean. Redskins don't know how to treat a pore dumb brute. Now he's gittin' gentler every day. Soon be as gentle as a dawg."

"He's branded, I see --there on the shoulder. Did the Comanches brand 'im?"

"I 'lowed maybe they did; but pap, he says not. He says this horse must ha' been stole from white folks."

"And where do you reckon his owner lives?"

"Right here in Fort Blocker. I'm his owner now," the boy assured her, proudly.

"But the other owner; the sure-enough owner. The white man that the redskins stole the horse form. Where do you s'pose he lives?"

"Who knows? Pap says the Texas frontier reaches from Red River to the Rio Grande-sump'n like a thousand miles; and that the settler this here nag was stole frum may live anywheres along that thousand miles. That is, if he's alive. Red boogers may ha' killed and scalped the pore feller same time they carried off his nag. Of course it the rale owned happened by and claimed the nag, I'd have to hand 'im over. But pap says it would be huntin' a needle in a haystack for the owner to try to find his horse; and about the same for me to put and try to find the owner. I own 'im till the right feller shows up. And that, I 'low, will be never. Thad's got a better right to 'im than I have. He shot the red nigger right off'n the nag's back. But he says bein' as I jest went along with 'im for comp'ny, and lost my horse, hit's only right and fair for me to take this'n. And you bet I'm mighty well please with my swap. Marzee, I'm 'lowin' to straddle this very nag the day I ride out with the scouts."

"The day you ride out with the scouts? And when will that be? I didn't know you intended to go."

"Yes, me and Thad's both 'lowin' to go, and that before so very long. Ain't we, Thad?" he called toward the Dayberry woodpile. The boy chopping firewood there only nodded.

"How soon do you two count on going?

It was Thad who answered: "That we don't know yet, Marzee. Just as soon as they'll let us. We'd like to go now-right away. We've got a horse apiece and a gun apiece. We haven't any saddles yet, or any six-shooters. But guess maybe we can borrow saddles, and get along without six-shooters for a while. Pa'll let me have his six-shooter if I go when he stays at home."

"And my pap will lend me his'n any time he won't need it." Charley Dick remarked.

"Yes, we're all ready to go," Thad went on, "and we'd like to ride with the scouts next time a bunch of 'em rides out. Guess, though, we'll have to grow a little bigger first."

"But we'll might soon do that," Charley Dick declared hopefully. "Then you'll see us ridin' away, Marzee. Yes-siree-Bob! You'll see us two boys with our haversacks behind our saddles, and our blankets on, and-and our guns slung to our saddle horns. Yes, you jest watch a little while, and you'll see me and Thad ridin' away with the scouts, big as life!"

The girl looked regretful. "I wish-I wish I was a boy, so that I could ride with the scouts."

Thad threw down his axe, almost indignantly, and same over.

"But Marzee," he protested, "don't you see-don't you see how it is? What under the sun would be the use for Charley Dick and me to ride away with the scouts if there wasn't anybody here to watch us go?"

"Yes, and see us come ridin' back, and say "Howdy, boys!' to us when we did come?" put in Charley Dick.

"Oh, there'd be plenty of folks to see you ride off, and plenty of other girls without little me."

"Yes, plenty of other girls in the fort, and they're nice. But then-" Charley Dick was saying, when Thad interrupted him:

"But they're not-Marzee."

The girl's face flushed prettily, and she looked well pleased. Soon she smiled brightly as she said:

"Then guess maybe I'd better not turn to a boy, after all." And presently she added: "It'll be wonderful to see you ride away, and better to see you come riding back. But-but it will be mighty lonesome between times."

The fall of the year , and sometimes the early winter, were the worst seasons for Indian troubles. And more than on of the oldest, most experienced settlers had been heard to express fears that the coming fall and winter might be the worst in the country's history. That, of course, was only surmise. But time would prove that the surmise was at least partly correct. Many new perils were in store for the Fort Blocker settlers, and probably for ever other settlement on the Texas frontier.

Even that prospect, gloomy though it appeared to some, had nothing in it to dismay Thad Dayberry and Charely Dick Sheegog. Like every other boy who is of any account, they were eager to get out and be doing things. Before the approaching winter had gone by, they were hoping not only to ride with the scouts, but to have many exciting experiences while on scouting duty.

Exciting experiences were indeed in store for these two frontier boys-far more exciting than they were looking forward to. What was soon to befall them neither they nor their friends could foresee. And, could they have foreseen, all of them would have been badly frightened.

But the story of those exciting experiences must be another story. The present narrative, like the one that went before it,*has to do mainly with the more peaceful phases of life in this frontier fort. And because the time has come for Thad and Charley Dick to travel farther from home and pass through greater perils and harder adventures, it is fitting that this part of their history shall close in this peaceful way

THE END

Henry and the GREAT SOCIETY

Chapter XVIII--THE TRAGIC CONCLUSIONS

By H.L. Roush Sn.----- by Permission

The "Great Society" killed Henry as surely as if they had marched him to the wall and ordered ten riflemen to fire a volley into his poor head. His accomplished death was not as sudden or as obvious as all that, but just as sure. The word "society" has been used so often in the preceding pages that perhaps it should be defined. Webster gives it as: 'The social order, esp. as a state or system restricting the individual; community life." It is the way of life that was imposed on Henry against his reason and in spite of all his efforts to resist it, by a system bent on the destruction of Henry's freedom and liberty. A system that seeks to enslave cannot tolerate the presence of one free man; so it concludes that all the Henry's must succumb to the system or die.

The tragedy of it all is that Henry died and the real killer was never apprehended or identified in the community in which he lived. He died like a badgered, desperate animal in a cage that society said was of his own choosing. But it was society's way of life that was Henry's killer. They killed him with kindness; liberated him into slavery; prospered him into poverty; freed him into bondage. They reduced him to a tool of this tools; a beast of burden in his own carefully created harness. This is the subtlety - the sheer genius of it all, and such genius can only be the work of some mastermind more cunning than the smartest of men.

The second tragedy is that in spite of the fact that the method of his death has been made known and the identity of his killer exposed, few will ever be made aware of the danger of this destructive system. This tragic drama is being played out in millions of lives around us, and perhaps in our own lives, yet the majority of people in the clutches of the great society will not take the time to read this book, or any other for that matter.

A third tragedy is that of the few who will read it and be alarmed at its message, practically none will do anything about it. Not because they cannot, but because they will not. Though their heart cries our for liberation, their mind and body are too tired to resist and too accustomed to the "luxuries" of the great society. They are like a great outdoor dog, who, grown accustomed to the security and warmth of the fireside, resents being pushed out into the cold night. He would rather sacrifice his liberty and freedom than give up his indulgence.

A famous classical scholar, in describing the decline and fall of the Grecian and Roman empires, said, "In the end, more than they wanted freedom, they wanted security, a comfortable life, and they lost ALL . . . security, and comfort and freedom." Like them, we are being institutionalized, regimented and enslaved by a "something for nothing" philosophy that is destroying us all by the weapons of our own greed. The great society stands by with its cleverly conceived credit system that allows us to spend our way to slavery while being denied even the pleasure of enjoying that which enslaves us.

Recently it was announced that science was working on a way to preserve men's brains in glass jars after death. These jars are to be filed away and connected to a giant computer which would continue to feed electronic impulses to the brains and keep them "alive." It is said that every "experience" of life can be duplicated and experienced by the brain through electronic impulses. It seems to me that we have just about perfected this system already. Our brains are fed electronic signals through radio and TV; all of our thinking is done for us; our course of action is decided by the pressure of an electronic age, and the only difference, as I see it , is that they have done us the favor of leaving our brains in our bodies, while constantly controlling them. We are fast becoming a generation of intellectual morons. Like children, we find ourselves repeating the tired jingles and off-color stories of last night's TV, and the empty sayings of the 'great" men quoted in last night's paper, whose names we cannot remember. Most of us go through this computerized life without an original thought or mental or heart conviction about anything. The average man on the street cannot engage in any conversation whose subject ranges beyond the content of yesterday's radio, TV or newspaper. His buying choices are already made subconsciously for him, and he is swept along by this present society in a pre-determined course arbitrarily decided by others. He is afraid to question, challenge, or even suspect the rightness of the world around him and if he does, he is branded as a reactionary - a fanatical trouble maker. He accepts as a way of life that which he hates and abandons without a fight that which he loves. He succumbs to the influence of present day brain washing like a man under drugs. He is institutionalized early in life, and freedom of thought or action is only an empty dream. He is told, "You can't fight progress" until he believes it, and told also that all progress is good for him whether he can appreciate it or not. He lives in a make-believe world that trusts in the ultimate good of society and is kept going by the stupid belief that society is looking out for his interests and will see to it that he "never had it so good."

The freethinkers are fast disappearing from the modern scene for they are the only menace to this system. The daily papers, the TV and radio news reports boast that they are serving the best interest of the "best informed" generation in history. Best informed of what? What good does all this vast daily news work in us except to saturate our already overburdened heart and mind with all the ills of all men everywhere and so further involve us? Few of us have heard anything through the news media of our time that added one inch to our stature or helped us to be better men or women in this life. It we have read the sickening details of one war, rape, robbery, murder, riot or famine or heard the gory details of one senseless automobile crash, what shall it profit us if we hear of a thousand more? Will our being better informed prevent the further happenings of such things? Few of us ever received a letter of which the contents were worth the postage or a telephone call that conveyed a message worthy of men, machines, money, time, energy and life wasted in the vast complex system of electronic genius needed to convey it to our home.

The greatest waste in life is life itself. It is synonymous with time and is priceless, yet the people of our day spend it as easily for nothing as they do the money they have not yet earned. We are all wrapped up in a fevereish endeeavor to solve the problems of livelihood, and have only come up with a solution far more complicated than the problem itself. We labor on despeartely to liberate ourselves and only succeed in enslaving ourselves by our newfound liberty.

That the technological and material advance in the past 75 years has been astounding, none can deny; but it is time that we sober up from our materialistic binge long enough to tell the next generation what a fantastic price we have paid in mental, fiscal, and moral involvement. We have paid for it with the real meant of life itself, and are left with the empty shell. Jesus said that a man's life did not consist in the things he possessed, but no one hear Him. We have herd Him, but we do not believe Him; and we have never quite learned that a man is rich in proportion to the number of things he can afford to leave alone in this life.

We are told by the super salesmen of this instant insanity called the "Great Society" that our great advances have lengthened the life span of man by 25 or 30 years. A noteworthy achievement, I am sure, but would it be out of reason to inquire as to what our lives have been saved for? We are told by the hawkers of this master delusion that "we never had it so good." Good for what, I might ask of them? They tell us we never had so much leisure time. To be spent on what? We live out of our medicine cabinets on vitamins, tranquillizers and pep pills to get us through the day and then, when we fall into bed exhausted, we lie there wound up like a dollar watch. We dare not sleep too soundly; for at any moment our night may turn to day in a brilliant flood of electric light, or the phone by our bed might call us to further mental and emotional complexities for which we have no capacity, and we may be driven out into the night to our automobile to find ourselves hurtling across the country at 80 miles per hour!

The impressive statistics of the peddlers of this society extol the glories of our high-speed transportation system; and no one seems to think or care about the fact that upon the bloody altar of this never-satisfied and ugly god we lay thousands of dead bodies annually and hundreds of thousands of broken, twisted, maimed and bleeding ones. All of this, because we have been told that we have the wonderful privilege of getting nowhere fast in order to do nothing when we get there! "Hurry" is the prayer of the devoted, while exhaust fumes contaminate and pollute the air we breathe and eat our lungs away. Billions of dollars annually are sacrificed in the manufacture, repair, maintenance and improvement of this mechanical Frankenstein that is fast devouring our farm lands and vomiting them out in never-ending streams of asphalt and concrete jungles. This is only one of this society's "blessings" that threatens to "bless" us into oblivion at 80 miles per hour!

One last sobering though comes to mind as I conclude this section: being the creatures of habit we are, what inheritance shall we pass on to our children? We are concerned about their education, and the material fortune we can leave them; but what about the legacy of a way of life? We do not seem to remember that as we walk our feet are creating upon the impressionable earth a path that, although we are long gone, our children will continue to follow without a thought or reason in regard to the rightness of it.

The time to do something is now. Yesterday has been swallowed by the gulping mouth of time, and tomorrow is only an illusion. We must not continue to live this hectic life without some thought about the awful harvest we are reaping. Let us be sure as we march to its frantic cadence, that we are hearing the right drummer. let us also recall that Thomas Jefferson said, "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance"; and, if we have any liberty left, let us make it our life's business to be vigilant lest we lose it.

Note! *Because, due to our mistake, we had a duplicate chapter last month, we will enter two chapters of Henry this month.*

Chapter XIX

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

All of us should find ourselves, in some degree or other, in the story of Henry and Esther. Indeed, the purpose of the story was to reveal the influence the great society has achieved in each of us. Portions of it are really the story of my own struggle against this intangible monster system. It is a composite picture of all of us and explains many of the unexplained things in life.

For instance, I have often wondered why certain people are fascinated with antiques as such.. Most of them are not usable in any practical degree, nor will they ever be again. They are old, broken, useless and without any real value to anyone. In spite of these facts thousands of people are not only fascinated, but seemingly obsessed with them. They are sold for fantastic prices and resolde at greater prices. They are cheerished by those who own them and sought by those who do not. The story of Henry and Esther holds the key to this minor mystery. It is the subconscious longing of man for a more serene and peaceful life than he has known. The obsession with antiques is only one of the many symptoms of this longing. it is the homesickness for a way of life that smolders in each of us; and, by this means, some have found a way to make a physical identification with a way of life they imagine to contain the elements of peace, quiet and rest they desire.

This story explains the camping fever that sweeps the country every spring when people invest thousands of dollars for self-contained camping trailers that they can hook behind their automobile and tow away to some "Whispering Pines" for a weekend to "get away from it all." Others, not able to go in such high fasshon, bring alonga a small tent and oil light, lie beneath the stars and say over and over to no one in particular, "This is really liveing!" And somehow, it is - for a few days or hours they are at last free of the smothering social claustrophobia that is so real in the routine of their humdrum lives. Here at last, is a chance to be with their families, away from the hypnotism of TV, away from the hum of the whells of their modern mechanical homes and the monotonous drone of electronic living. Here, for awhile, is a chance to do the things man was made to do: to consider the raven that flies overhead and the lily that grows in the field; to go to the ant and learn her ways and wisdom; and to sit at the feet of God's teachers in nature and learn the real and everlasting lessons of life itself. Here "away from it all" a man can meditate on the heavens above him and reflect on the glory of God and His Handiwork (Luke 12:16-34, Proverbs 6:6, Pslams 8:3-9, 19:1-6). "Sad" is only a meager descriptive word to explain the sight of scores of campers, late on Sunday night, wearily making their way back to the drudgery and madness of the great society, while wishing they could camp forever.

The very fact that they go back is an important clue in unravelling this complex problem. Why do they go back? Among the many reasons is the most satisfactory of all, a spiritual reason. Lot of old, as he fled Sodom, could not stand the thought of being alone in the mountain with God and pled for the relief of a "little city." We seek the escape from the presence of God in the maddening pace of the great society. We may argue against this, but it is solemnly true. A careful study of Genesis 4 will reveal that this is so. Cain, agter being rejected of God because of his refusal to do the will of God, fled from the presence of the Lord to a city of his own making in thge land of Nod, or wandering. There, amidst the bustle and noise of the city, he found a temporary relief from the convicting presence of the Lord. But we will lok at his city later on. Suffice to say that the life Henry and Esther frist lvied is a life that brings man in daily confrontation with God. His handiwork all around us, His glory in every starspattered sky, His power and voice in the peal of thunder and the flash of jagged lightning, His peace in every riffling brook and shady nook . . . this is the constant revelation of Himself in e ery pazrt of the earth and heaven that makes natural man uncomfortable and restless; for he knows that all of life is bringing him to a final face-to-face meeting with God. For this cause, the great society frins a fertile field in the deceitful and desperately wicked heart of man. As Adam hid behind the trees in the garden from the voice of God, so modern man hides behind the gadgets, the "things" of this affluent society. Under the background hum of the elctronic age, man is seeking refuge from that final confrontation with God. Satan's masterpiece of strategy of the great society of today is his most successful venture since the seed of it was sown in Eve's heart with the lie, "Ye shall not die . . . ye shall be as gods." And so, the promise of every time and labor-saving device, and the power of a universal credit system that places them all within reach of every man, have made us as gods . . . self-sufficient, rich, increased in goods and in need of nothing!

I said the great society was Satan's masterpice, and it is. Why did he conceive it? What is its motive, and what does it seek to do to all of us? In order to understand this, we must get God's intention for man on this earth clear in our hearts and minds. How did God intend for man to live, and what was he made to do in this life? Let us see in the book of beginnings.

In Genesis it is recorded that in the beginning man was put in a garden God Himself had planted. Out of the ground of that garden God made every tree pleasant to the sight and good for food. he also placed the tree of life and the tree of knowledge of good and evil there. In God's garden east of Eden, or delight, there was a river whose purpose was to continually water that garden; and then, dividing into four parts, to flow out of the garden to make fruitful and to bless the entire earth. Man was placed there to live and to work. His labor was to dress the garden and to keep it. Yes, man was intended, in his original state of innocence, to work! There is, however, a difference in the work of Paradise and the work of man in a sin-cursed creation. The work of Paradise was a pleasure and a delight that made the garden to yield its most precious friut: contentment. The work of man in the cursed earth is by the sweat of his face and a drudgery that ever reminds him of his need of eternal rest. Paradise gave all that a man needed to live: food, clothing, and shelter. God, in His goodness, gave to Adam His greatest gift: a heaven-made, divinely chosen companion, Eve, whose labor was one of love to be his helpmeet. Her calling in life was to help Adam in his loneliness, that he might be enabled to dress and keep the garden as God intended.

Whatever perspective you may have regarding man in his original statre, of this much we are certain: he was inteded to live in utter simplicity, depending on God through nature to provide for the necessities of life. The animals were all placed in subjection to Adam for his use and need. The earth was to be subdued by man, and his dominion was to embrace every part of the land, air and sea. The trees and the herb-bearing seed were to feed man and beast, and there in the simplicity of such a life Adam would find time to walk with God in the cool of the day. There was to be an affinity between naure and man; and a semblance of it exists today, for Paul assures us of it in the 8th chapter of Romans. We are told that the whole creation groans and travails in pain together with us, who groan within ourselves, for the release from the bondage of corruption, and groan for the glorious liberty of the children of God. It has long been common knowledge that all of the animal kingdom repsonds to the authority and dominion of man over it. Just recently it has been discovered that plant life also responds to man and manifest s such emotions as fear, affection and subjection to him. Nothing was overlooked in God's original plan to make man's life a joy and to give to him, through this way of life, the perfect contentment for which he was created.

God's purpose in this arrangement in regard to Himself is also clearly established in Genesis. We see the hint of it in the name by which He calls Himself often in that book: "The Lord God." The name "God," or "Elohim," means strong one and implies also, faithfulness. The name "Lord" means the self-revealing one. So, in the combined names God is please to use to describe Himself in regard to man's way of life, we find the meaning, "the strong and faithful One Who will reveal Himself." This self-revelation of God to man was to be by the manner of life man lived in that garden. In the provision of every good thing in life and by the simplicity of Adam's life in the garden, God would show His faithfulness to His creation, His strength sufficient for our weakness, and hence, reveal His eternal love for man. The blessed result of such a revelation of God would be the fellowship between them that was expressed in God's desire to walk with man in the cool of the day.

Modern day psychologist say that happiness in analyzed as three-part: something to do; something to hope for; and someone to love. God graciously provided for all three in this first arrangement. The days of Adam's life were passed in dressing and keeping the garden, which gave him something to do. They were passed in the hope of the evening that would yield the most precious fruit of all, a walk with God to refresh his tired body. All of his days were passed in the reality of God's eternal and divine love and Eve's undying love and devotion that met his every emotional and physical loneliness.

The way of life was modified, but not revoked, when sin entered the race. To this way of life was added, as a result of sin, a curse upon the serpent; enmity between the serpent and woman; multiplied sorrow in conception; complete subjection of the woman to the man; the earth cursed so that it brought forth thourns and thistles in rebellion to Adam; and sweat added to Adam's face. This change was to follow him through all of life, and he was to return in physical death to the earth from which he was taken. Beyond all of this, Adam was driven from the garden of Paradise he had known to till the ground from whence he was taken; and Paradise lost was guarded by cherubims with a flaming sward lest man eat of the tree of life and live forever in his cursed state. Death must be the logical end of Adam in his sinful state so that a new beginning might be made. That beginning was made in the life of the Lord Jesus Christ which was freely given to man on the cross of Calvary.

The Children's Hour

GRANDMA TAKES A TUMBLE

New Years morning was bright and clear. A nice quiet winter morning.

The son-in-law and two sons, eleven year old and seven year old wanted to get hay at Grandfathers to feed their two horses.

They all three went and they asked if they may use Grandfathers horses and wagon. Grandfather says that they mat. Later eleven year old comes in and asks which horse on which side. Grandfather said, "put Sam on the right side and Bud on left side."

The grandparents live alone on their farm. So when the son-in-law and his sons wanted to haul hay, Grandmother wanted to help too.

When Grandmother goes out, Grandfather says, "don't carry hay." Grandmother says, "I won't." Out she goes. She didn't say she wasn't going to roll hay.

So the son-in-law stays on the wagon, and the eleven year old and Grandmother climb up on the hay. Up, up they go to the top of the hay in the mow. The seven year old was on the hay mow floor. Grandmother and the eleven year old roll hay down on the hay mow floor. Seven year old rolls the hay down on the wagon and the son-in-law stacks the hay.

Everything went all right and they had two layers of hay on the wagon. Then Grandmother was pulling a bale loose and a string on the bale tore and Grandmother lost her balance and fell from the hay pile. Through the air she went. She seen herself go and tried to stop herself. But she flip-flopped in the air and landed on her side at the edge of the hay mow against an oak studding. Then she laid very still. Someone said, "it's Grandmother." The son-in-law, the one that didn't see it happen thought it was another bale falling and patted her on the back. No answer.

Grandfather was visiting a little with the son-in-law when this happened. Someone said we'd better call the ambulance. Away went the son-in-law to call the ambulance. Grandfather said to the eleven year old, "go get Mother we might need help."

When Grandmother "came to" again, she didn't want to be moved. Her chest hurt and her right hand and arm and shoulder hurt. It all hurt too much to move. Grandmother said she was cold. A buggy blanket was put over her and tucked in around her neck and feet. She was still cold. A horse blanket was also put on top of that gently. Very shortly some neighbors were there. Soon the ambulance came. Steps were made with bales so the men from the ambulance could walk up on the wagon. They brought a stretcher, or you could say a wide board with slots to fasten the patient on the board with straps.

The men with the ambulance are trained to take care of sick and hurt people, so when they want to examine someone that has been in an accident, they don't take their coat or clothes off, they take a scissors and cut it off. they cut Grandmothers three coats off. They cut Grandmothers apron off, not at the string but through the main part. They don't know what bones are broken so they are very careful with the victim, but they don't care about the clothing.

Grandmother was taken to the emergency room at the hospital. There the nurses examined her some more. And again used a scissors to cut some more clothes off. They took her in the x-ray room and took x-rays from several sides. The doctor said there aren't any broken bones except in the wrist. But a lot of bruises. They put her in a hospital room and they put a plaster cast on her wrist to keep it in place till the bone heals. Grandmothers aren't used to falling so she was very sore.

She was in the hospital three days. Because she was weak and dizzy the nurses said Grandfather may stay with her. Also he was there to help her eat. It was her right wrist that was broken.

It will be a while before she is able to type up the Echo or a lot of other things a Grandmother likes to do with two hands.

HOW GOD WATCHED OVER ANDY AGAIN

Say A word my little bird
to me this early morning.
Sing to me, my birdie wee
so cheerfully this morning!

Andy was walking back to get the cows. The sun was just coming up,
and all around him birds were singing. Mother had taught her children this early morning song, and Andy loved to sing it will he brought up the cows.

Andy felt happy. He wasn't afraid to bring up the cows even in the early morning.

" Are you sure you want to get them alone?" Dad had asked him.

" Oh, I'm not afraid." Andy answered. " I'm a brave boy now, Dad."

Dad smiled. " Well, OK then," he had said.

That is how Andy began getting up the cows every morning. He would get up the cows and sing his song... and he was happy.

But this morning as Andy walked closer to the woods he heard something. " Arf! Arf!" It was a dog. Maybe a mad dog! And Andy was very much afraid of mad dogs!

Almost Andy turned around and ran home, but then he remembered that he was a brave boy now and would not run home without the cows.

" Come Boss! Come Boss!" he called. He ran up to Bessy and gave her a kick. " Get up, you are a lazy cow. Don't you know it's time to be milked?"

Bessy just looked at him a little bit. She was not used to being kicked in the early morning.

" Arf! Arf!"

Andy looked back just in time to see a big black dog coming. Then he forgot all about the cows. He forgot that he was a big brave boy who was not afraid. He even forgot to remember that no matter how fast he ran no little boy's legs can run as fast as a big black dog's legs.

Something sharp touched his heal. Andy began to fall! Now the dog would eat him all up. It must be a mad dog who was very hungry and hadn't eaten any breakfast yet.

" Get away!" Andy cried " Get away! I am not a rabbit, I am a boy, and I don't think......."

" Rover! Rover!" A man came running across the field. "Little boy," he said. "Did Rover bite you?"

Andy was crying too hard to talk. He just nodded his head, and looked at his heal where a little stream of blood showed.

"I can't believe it of Rover!" the man said. **" But** he must have thought you were one of the boys who always likes to tease him while he is tied up in my barn. They come over and throw stones at him." The man took Andy's hand and they began to walk home.

"Oh," Andy said suddenly, "I must take home the cows. Where are they?"

The man laughed. "I guess Rover must have chased them home! There he comes now, and the cows are way up there beside the barn, see?"

Andy smiled. "Yes, I see them now." Rover did not look as big and mean anymore. He didn't look like a big mad dog at all.

Soon Andy was lying on the couch in the house an Mom was putting a bandage on his heal. " It is not really a bad bite at all." Mom smiled. "I guess Rover just wanted to show that mean little boy who threw stones at him that he had better behave!"

"B-but I didn't......"

"No you aren't the little boy who threw stones at Rover—and I hope that you will never do such a mean thing—but Rover is a dog, and a dog doesn't really know one little boy from another. Maybe he thinks all little boys are mean and throw stones."

"But Mom why didn't God watch over me so that nothing could get me this time?" Andy asked. "I was brave and still the dog bit me."

"Well," mom said, " Sometimes God lets things hurt us for our own good. Maybe he wants to show us that we are not really big and strong ourselves. You are really just a little boy who cannot run very fast when a dog is after you!"

Andy laughed when he saw mom smile. "I-I know. Then I felt very, very, very, little!"

"And not very strong at all did you?" Mom asked.

"No, I was not very strong." Andy was still for a long time and just watched Mom tape his heal. Then he said, "Mom I think God was watching me this morning after all. He was watching me so that I do not get so big-feeling inside that I wouldn't want to pray to Him anymore....that is why he sent Rover to bite me. So I would remember that I am really just a little boy who needs a big strong God to watch him. God is good to watch us like that isn't He Mom?"

Andy saw tears in Mom's eyes. "Yes, Andy, God is good. He is good, even if he lets us get hurt a bit sometimes. We must never forget that!!"

Mrs. Tobie Schmucker
R#1 New Haven, Indiana

THE SURE PROMISE

In the common round of duty
Lift thy heart in praise,
For the Lord has surely promised
Strength for all thy days.

RIPENING FOR GLORY

The years have left thee but beauty to wear,
Growing old gracefully, gracefully fair.
Under full sail and the harbor in sight,
Growing old cheerfully, cheerful and bright,
Past all the islands that lured thee to rest,
Growing old peacefully, peaceful and blest.

Never a feeling of envy or sorrow,
When the bright faces of children are seen,
Never a year from the young would you borrow,
For you remember what lieth between,
Rich in experience that angels might covet,
Growing old willingly, thankful, serene.

Growing old wealth, loving and dear.
Rich in a Faith, that has grown with you years;
Rich in a Love that grew from and above it,
Soothing you sorrows and hushing your fears,
""It is more blessed to give than receive.''

BLUE LARKSPUR

I have tasted sorrow,
I have lived with pain,
I have watched a rainbow
Smiling through the rain.

I have fled from failure,
I have supped with grief,
I have seen blue larkspur
Blue beyond belief!

I have known disaster,
I have sobbed from fright,
I have seen pale star-shine
Silver all the night.

I have lived with heartbreak,
Lived with it alone...
I have felt God's fingers
Softly touch my own.

AS WE LIVE

We weave as we live the threads of life,
Though some of the strands may break
Is lost in the path we take.

Thoughts must yield to the power of thruth,
Or the tangled skeins of the weave will fail
To perfect the things we do.

Death List Of the Amish in LaGrange and Elkhart County, Ind.

Jan. 7 Susie (Levi J.) Christner, Topeka	83
Jan. 15 Miss Magdalena M. Yoder, LaGrange	78
Jan. 26 Dan J. Schrock, Goshen	89
Feb. 1 Sam J. Wingard, Middlebury	61
Feb. 18 Mrs. Fannie(Jacob)Gingerich, Shipshewana	90
Feb. 28 Mrs. Susie(Ezra)Bontrager, Middelbury	92
Feb. 28 Mrs. Minnie C. (Joe L.) Miller, Martinsburg	77
Mar. 2 Rueben D Miller, Shipshewana	77
Mar. 3 Mose F. Miller, Shipshewana	102
Mar. 6 Mrs. Katie(Elmer M.) Yoder, Topeka	59
Mar. 12 Ammon Lambright, Topeka	83
Mar. 19 David J.R. Miller, Middelbury	73
Mar. 22 Mrs. Emma (Jerry) Hostetler, Lagrange	78
Mar. 31 Mary K. Jones (Kenny) Middelbury, Infant	3hrs
Apr. 4 Nathaniel N. Miller, Topeka	72
Apr. 4 Ammon S. Yoder, Shipshewana	85
Apr. 18 David Lynn Miller, Middlebury	still born
Apr. 15 Mrs. Esther(Harley) Lambright, Emma	56
Apr. 20 Harley Lambright(Alvin), Topeka	24
Apr. 22 Miss Emma Lambright, Emma	70
May 8 Mrs. Susie (David) Mast, Middelbury	91
May 26 Jacob N. Miller, LaGrange	75
June 1 Cletus L.(Larry W.) Yoder, Shipshewana	2 mo.
June 4 Jonas J Toryer (Jacob), LaGrange	11
June 8 Thomas O. Yoder (Owen S. deceased), Middelbury	17
June 9 Mrs. Emma (Howard) Miller, LaGrange	54
June 12, Infant son, still born of Gerald Mast, Goshen	
June 14 Mrs. Amelia(Joe J.) Miller, LaGrange	75
June 24 David C. Tryoer, Topeka	72
June 12 Ezra L. Bontrager, Middlebury	90
July 24 Mary E. Miller infant daughter (Elmer J.) Shipshewana	
Aug. 2 Menno J. Miller, LaGrange	74
Aug. 3 Abraham D. Bontrager(Dennis), LaGrange	6wks.
Aug. 27 Melvin Gingerich, Wolcottville	75
Aug. 29 David J. Mast, Middelbury	92
Sept. 11 Enos W. Eash, Middelbury	82
Sept. 16 Dan C. Beachy, Honeyville	91
Oct. 20 Ezra J. Bontrager, Topeka	86
Nov. 13 Mrs. Mary D. Eash Honeyville	80
Nov. 20 John J. Lehman, La Grange	73
Nov. 21 Inez M. Yoder, Shipshewana	4mo.
Nov. 29 Mrs. Malinda Bontrager, Topeka	90
Nov. 19 Nathaniel A. Miller, LAGrange	82
Nov. 26 Tobias V. Yoder, LaGrange	86
Dec. 15 Willard J. Miller, Topeka	60
Dec. 28 William D. Schmucker, LaGrange	80

Death list of the Napanee, Indiana Community, 1987

Jan. 17 Mrs. Emma (Dan) Mullet, Nappanee	76
Feb. 2 Mrs. Emma (John) Mullet, Nappanee	81
Jan. 31 Leroy Borkholder, Nappanee heart attack, died at dinner table	50
Mar. 17 Emery Mullet, Nappanee	79
Apr. 4 Amos J. M. Miller, Nappanee died in Sarasota, Fla.	71
Apr. 5 Jonas Yutzy, Nappanee	79
May 22 Albert Kuhns, Nappanee	84
May 23 Mrs. Mattie (Amos) Whetstone	80
July 4 Mrs. Lizzie Ann (Andrew) Miller, Nappanee	98
Aug. 3 Johbn L. Mast, Etna Green	81
Aug. 8 Mrs. A Amanda (Samuel C.) Chupp	94
Aug. 13 Glenn Miller, Nappanee cancer 9 weeks	63
Sept. 1 Mrs. Mary Ann (Dan) Yoder	67
Sept. 3 Mrs. Lizzie (Dan) Yoder, Nappanee	86
Oct. 27 Mrs. Anna E. (Eldon) Ropp	58
Nov.3 Jonas Yoder, Etna Green	84
Nov. 23 Melvin D. Troyer, Nappanee	62
Nov. 30 Dan Otto, Noppanee	85
Dec. 13 Mrs. Barbara (Bish. Mose) Yoder	84
Dec. 19 Mattie (Maude) Kuhns, Nappanee	90

46 Death counting the infants, 72 year average not counting the young death.

Dan A. Hochstetler, Topeka, Indiana.

February Migrations

The Joseph Schwartz family moved from Homer, Mich. to Quincy Mich.feb. 25

The Emanuel Schlabaugh family moved from Stanwood, Mich. to Blanchford, Mich. Jan. 14.

The Henry Beachy family moved from Marshfield, MO toDunnegan ,#1 Mo.

The Henry U. and Rachel Stoltzfus family Mpved from Montour Co. to Path Valley, Pa. Feb 2.

The Martin Miller family moved from Marion Ky. to WAtsontown Pa. Feb. 16

The Samuel Girod family moved from Lyles. Tenn,. to Bowling Green Mo. Feb 22.

The Menno S. Hershberger family plan to move from Canton Mo. to MacIntire Iowa, march 1.

The Toby S. Bontrager family moved to Canton Mo. to Bowling Green Mo. Feb. 23..

AS WE LIVE

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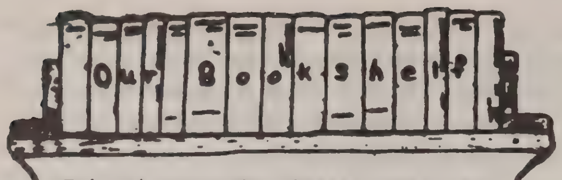
Though some of the strands may break
Is lost in the path we take.

Thoughts must yield to the power of thruth,
Or the tangled skeins of the weave will fail
To perfect the things we do.



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Pike's Peak or Bust	$6.95
Down the Sabine(not yet available)	$6.95

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AMISH AND AMISH-MENNONITE GENEALOGIES
by Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich, PhD. and Rachel W. Kreider, Ma, 1986. 858 p. $50 plus $4 postage and handling. Pennsylvania rresidents, $3 sales tax. Order from Levi L. Stoltzfus, 98 Groffdale Rd., Leola, Pa 17540.

The book Amish genealogists have needed for years has now been published and is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive, and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate.

Paul V. Hostetler, 50 Todd Rd., Hamden, Conn., 06518, has done extensive research on Amish homesteads in Berks Co., PA. He has found many gems that an ordinary scholar has overlooked. He was the first to locate the Northkill Alms book.

He also published a few books, one, "The Three Zugs" which is very well done on the three Zug, Zook immigrant families.He also published some work on the Hochstetlers. He has recently informed me that he still has some books available. For more information write to his address.

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FOUR-YEAR OLDS

Her eyes are bright Her ears are keen,
They will recite what's heard or seen.
And since they share what time unfolds
Grown ups beware for four-year olds.

Too young for tact are children small
Your every act they'll tell to all
With voices strong, to friends about
If you've done wrong, they'll blurt it out.

They haven't learned what they should hide
They're not concerned with shame or pride,
But this is true they can't keep still
Embaress you, those youngsters will.

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 4
April 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

This Month

2 Births
4 Baptisms
7 Marriages
9 Migrations
10 Obituaries
13 Community Notes
25 Henry's Society
27 The Pony Express
32 Health Hints
34 The Young Miner

The subscription address is The Diary, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville, PA 17529

Reporters address is The Diary, P O Box No. 456, Lancaster PA 17603

The publication number is 043430

Gethsemane

In golden youth when seems the earth
A summer land of singing mirth,
When souls are glad and hearts are light,
And not a shadow lurks in sight,
We do not know it, but there lies
Somewhere veiled under evening skies
A Garden which we all must see—
The Garden of Gethsemane.

With joyous step we go our ways,
Love lends a halo to our days;
Light sorrows sail like clouds afar,
We laugh and say how glad we are.
We hurry on; and hurrying, go
Close to the borderland of woe
That waits for you, and waits for me—
Forever waits Gethsemane.

Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams
Bridged over by our broken dreams;
Behind the misty caps of years,
Beyond the great salt fount of tears,
The Garden lies. Strive as you may,
You cannot miss it in your way,
All paths that have been, or shall be,
Pass somewhere through Gethsemane.

All those who journey, soon or late,
Must pass within the Garden's gate;
Must kneel alone in darkness there,
And battle with some fierce despair.
God pity those who cannot say,
"Not mine, but Thine," who only pray,
"Let this cup pass," and cannot see
The purpose in Gethsemane.

—Selected

Reports of...

MARCH 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule fo Annual Reports

May...Ordinations
June...............................Senior Members

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisma and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

Note! If we do not recieve **address changes** from subscribers your Diary will be returned, labeled "no such address" and we are charged 30 cents for the return postage. In such cases we are not responsible for the lost issues and your subscription year will be shortened until we hear from you. We have no way to get in touch with you unless we have your current address.

BIRTHS

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Chris and (Barbara Wengerd) 3-8 a son **Jonas**

Watsontown, Penna.

Nissley, David E. (Barbara Miller) 3-15, a son **Herman**

Nissley, Ervin Jr. (Malinda Miller) 2-28, a dau **Laura**

Montour County, Penna.

Zook,John Jr. (Sadie Ebersol) 3-5 a son, **Elmer**

Zook,Levi (Naomi Stoltzfus) 2-29 a son, **John**

White Deer Valley, Penna

Beiler, Enos (Anna Mary Beiler) 3-1 a son **Enos Jr.**

Lapp, Aaron (Mary Stoltzfus) 3-16, a dau **Barbara**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Esh, Daniel (Rebecca Fisher) 3-10, a dau **Ruth**

Sugar Valley. Penna.

Zook, Jonas Jr. and Sarah (Zook) 2-25 a son, **Samuel.**

Esh, John K. and Annie (Kauffman) 3-8 a dau **Lydia.**

Esh, Dan U. and Anna (Esh) 3-16 a dau **Anna**

Stoltzfus, Daniel K. and Sadie (Glick) 3-10 a dau **Bena.**

Brush Valley, Penna.

King, John (Rachel Ebersol) Spring Mills, 3-16, a son **Marvin**

Stoltzfus, Amos (Mary Ann Miller) Madisonburg, 3-20, a son **Daniel**

Lebanon County, Penna.

Fisher, Benuel S. (Mary Kauffman) Myerstown, 3-1 a son **Michael**

Stoltzfus, Elam Z. (Sara Ann Lantz) Myerstown, 3-22, a dau **Mary Jane**

Stoltzfus, Jacob R. (Mary Lapp) Myerstown, 2-14, a dau **Annie Jean**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler, Elam M. (Rebecca Zook) Ronks, 3-31, a son

Beiler, Jacob E. (Lizzie King) Quarryville, 3-18 a son **Elmer K**

Beiler, Stephen K. (Barbara Fisher) Ronks, 3-15, a dau **Ruth**

Dienner, Daniel Jr. (Anna Stoltzfus) Gap, 3-25 a dau **Susan**

Ebersol, Daniel K. (Rachel Smoker) Delta, 3-17, a son **Benjamin**

Ebersol, Joseph R. (Hannah Beiler) Gordonville, 2-11 a son **Elmer**

Esh, Christian P. (Rachel Glick) Ronks, 3-18, a dau **Lena**

Esh, Daniel M. (Sadie Beiler) Oxford, 3-11, a son

Esh, Ivan B. (Sarah A. Stoltzfus) Gap, 3-29 a dau **Suzanne**

Fisher, Christ (Lydia Ebersol) Gordonville, 3-11, a dau **Rebecca**

Fisher, Christ S. (Barbara Lapp) Ronks, 3-22, a son

Fisher, Daniel M. (Mary Stoltzfus) Kirkwood, 3-6, a dau **Emma**

Fisher, Emanuel S. Jr. (Lena Zook) Christiana, 3-30, a dau

Fisher, John M. (Katie King) Quarryville, 3-11, a dau

Fisher, Levi S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus) Strasburg, 3-17, a dau **Emma**

Glick, Amos K. (Elizabeth Stoltzfoos) Leola, 3-16, a dau **Priscilla Jane**

Glick, Ephraim Z. (Annie Stoltzfus) Lancaster, 3-9, a son **Ephraim Z. Jr.**

Glick, Samuel F. (Mary Allgyer) Quarryville, 3-31, a son

Kauffman, Levi P. Jr. (Rachel King) Honey Brook, 3-6, a son

King, Amos S. (Anna Stoltzfus) Paradise, 3-24, a dau

King, Daniel E. (Rebecca Beiler) Ronks, 3-15, a dau

King, Gideon Jr. (Susie A. King) Kinzers, 3-16 a dau **Katie**

King, Henry K. (Verna Lapp) Paradise, 3-15, a son **J. Elmer**

King, Jacob S. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Narvon, 3-15, a dau

King, Samuel D. (Ruth Beiler) Gordonville, 3-19, a son **Mervin Lee**

King, Samuel E. (Elizabeth Lapp) Peach Bottom, 3-30, a son

Lantz, Amos J. (Anna Mae Fisher) Paradise, 3-29, a dau **Anna Grace**

Lapp, Ben J. (Katie Ann Stoltzfus) Gap, 3-20 a son **Elvin Wayne**

Lapp, Eli K. (Katie Blank) Ronks, 3-2 a son **John Allen**

Petersheim, Christian L. (Sarah King) Airville, 3-23, a dau **Sadie**

Petersheim, Daniel K. (Linda Lantz) Paradise, 3-27, a dau **Katie Mae**

Petersheim, John F. (Ruth Ann Miller) Quarryville, 3-12 a dau **Anna Mary**

Riehl, John F. (Lydia P. Stoltzfus) New Providence, 3-8 a dau **Ruth**

Riehl, Samuel F. (Susie King) Gordonville, 3-19, a son **Christ**

Smucker, Jacob B. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) 3-10 a dau **Mary**

Stoltzfoos, Samuel K. (Lizzie Esch) Holtwood, 3-2, a dau **Leah**

Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Sadie King) Gap, 3-9, a son

Stoltzfus, Aquilla R. (Annie Smucker) Kirkwood, 3-3 a son **Jacob.**

Stoltzfus, Benuel (M. Louise Zook) Gap, 3-2 a son **Michael.**

Stoltzfus, Joel K. (Susie Beiler) Quarryville, 3-6, a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus, John B. (Malinda Glick) Leola, 3-1, a son **Abner G.**

Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Anna Mae Riehl) Lancaster, 3-27 a dau **Mary Ann.**

Yoder, Samuel S. (Fannie Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, 3-28 a son **Aaron.**

Zook, John K. (Susie K. Petersheim) Ronks, 3-24 a dau **Nancy**

Zook, Leon J. (Emma Kauffman) Kinzers, 3-31, a dau

McClure, Penna.

Hostetler, Jeff J. and (Nancy Hostetler) 3-6 a dau **Lydia Ann.**

Juniata County, Penna

Swarey, Joe E. (Mattie Kanagy) 2-12 a son **Aaron.**

Troyer, Willis A. (Katie Ann Lee) 3-21 a dau **Ivy Marie.**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Peight, Daniel (Lena Peachey) 1-8 a son **Emanuel.**

Kanagy, Elam (Mary Peachey) 3-5 a dau **Lois.**

Swarey, Urie (Anna Zook) 3-10 a dau **Esther.**

Yoder, Moses (Annie Peachey) 3-13 a son **Daniel.**

Peachey, Jonas (Ella Kanagy) 3-13 a son **Jonas.**

Peachey, Ben (Katie Yoder) 3-15 a son **Samuel.**

Peachey, Jesse (Katie Kanagy) 3-22 a son **Emanuel.**

Wengerd, Andy (Nancy Peachey) 3-27 a dau

Perry County, Penna

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Martha Stoltzfus) 3-21 a dau **Sadie Mae.**

Stoltzfus, Vernon (Barbara Fisher) 3-22 a son **Elam.**

Franklin County, Penna.

Esh, Ben (Barbara Glick) Newburg, 3-20, a dau **Nancy**

Fisher, John (Sadie King) Newville, 3-16, a dau **Elizabeth**

Flaud, Daniel (Miriam Lee) Newburg, 3-21, a son **Mervin Lee**

Path Valley, Penna.

Hostetler, Isaac (Lydia Stoltzfus) 3-10, a dau **Katie**

Swarey, Leroy (Malinda Peachey) 3-16, a dau **Fannie L.**

Smicksburg, Penna.

Troyer, Roman M. (Lydia Byler) 3-12, a dau **Emma**

Dover, Delaware

Miller, Henry H. (Lydia Hershberger) R1, Wyoming, 3-22, a dau **Clara Mae**

Miller, Jonas A. (Mary Miller) R1, Hartly, 2-22, a dau **Rosie**

Miller, Melvin E. (Emma D. Miller) R1, Wyoming, 3-18, a dau **Elizabeth Mae**

Miller, Menno M. (Susie Beachy) R2, Dover, 3-15, a son **Daniel**

Miller, Mose E. (Elva Miller) RD1, Hartly, 2-23, a son **Jonathan**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Andy J. and Katie, 2-29 a dau **Lizzie**

Gingerich, Roman M. (Iva Troyer) 3-14 a dau **Malinda.**

Miller, Danny A. (Lydia Zook) 3-17 a son **Freddy.**

Troyer, Danny E. (Amanda Stutzman) 3-3 a son **Ammon.**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Joe (Martha Hochstetler) 3-22 a son **Mark Alan**

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, Samuel (Annie Yoder) 3-12, a dau **Catherine**

Glasgow, Kentucky

Schwartz, Daniel (Lydia Yoder) 3-4 a dau **Loviana.**

Kemp, Jake (Elma Schwarz) 3-21 a dau **Mary.**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler, John J. (Mary Miller) 3-24 a dau **Saloma.**

Union City, Penna.

Shetler, Dan and Sarah (Shetler) 3-7 a dau **Katie.**

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Byler, Daniel R. (Fannie Miller) 2-12 a son **Ivan**

Hochstetler, Aden (Mary Yoder) Orrville, 3-1 a son **Robert Mark** (by adoption)

Hochstetler, Roy A. (Amanda Miller) R1, Dundee, 3-17, a son **Larry**

Troyer, Abe N. (Mattie Miller) 2-27 a son **Dan**

Chupp, Henry L. (Ella Miller) a dau **Jolene**

Yoder, Norman A. (Esther Keim) 2-29 a dau **Lydiann**

Kuhns, Levi M. (Anna Erb) 3-19 a son **Leroy**

Yoder, Jonas M. (Verba Mast) a dau **Laura**

Miller, Edwin (Mary Ann Nisley) 2-26, a dau **Susan**

Miller, Monroe (Katie Yoder) Apple Creek, 3-10, a dau **Edna**

Miller, Mose J. (Fannie Slabaugh) 2-24 a dau **Mary.**

Raber, Ben (Martha Weaver) 3-11, a dau **Niva**

Schlabach, Dale (Mae Yoder) 3-24, a dau **JoAnn**

Shetler, Daniel (Judy Troyer) 3-21, a dau **Debbie Renae**

Shrock, Adrian (Frieda Shetler) 3-14, a dau **Erica Jolene**

Stutzman, Jonas P. (Ada Mast) 2-12 a son **Andrew.**

Swartzentruber, Ammon M. (Susan Yoder) 2-27 a dau **Fannie.**

Troyer, Ammon D. (Mattie Stutzman) 2-2 a dau **Amanda.**

Troyer, Ivan (Susie Troyer) Fredericksburg, March, a dau **Ella**

Weaver, Marvin and wife, Orrville, 3-18, a dau **Rhoda**

Yoder, Edwin (Lovina Yoder) 3-28, a dau **Katie**

Ashland, Ohio

Garber, Raymond U. (Bena H. Coblentz) 2-8, a dau **Judy**

Keim, Abe A. (Katie R. Yoder) 3-12, a dau **Emma**

Yoder, Floyd E. (Amanda A. Yoder) 2-29, a dau **Sarah**

Yoder, Marty A. (Verba J. Hershberger) 3-26, a son **Ura**

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Toby (Mary Nisley) 2-2 a dau **Amanda.**

Miller, Joni (Emma Sue Miller) 3-12 a dau **Miriam.**

Stockport, Ohio

Hershberger, William J. (Emma Borntrager) 2-20, a dau **Edna**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Brenneman, Lewis (Katieann Gingerich) 2-24, a dau **Anna**

Detweiler, Owen (Celesta Miller) 3-11, a dau **Nancy**

Glick, Marvin (Katieann Schrock) 3-25, a son **Elmer**

Hershberger, Wallace (Laura Schrock) Feb. a dau

Yoder, Andy (Dora Yoder) 3-11, a dau **Erma**

Yoder, Eli (Rachel Wengerd) March, a son, **Ivan**

Hicksville, Ohio

Knepp, Reuben (Annie Bontrager) 2-7, twins **Marlin Ray and Marvin Jay**

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, David (Elizabeth Lengacher) 2-27 a dau **Mary.**

Graber, Laverne (Martha Lengacher) 2-24 a dau **Kanoshia.**

Graber, Reuben (Susan Zehr) 3-19 a dau **Lisa Marie.**

Lengacher, Amos (Barbara Schwartz) 3-1 a dau **Barbara.**

Miller, Jacob (Mary Schwartz) 3-23 a son **Jacob Jr.**

Schmucker, Lester (Amanda Schmucker) 3-7 a dau **Betty.**

Wittmer, Edwin (Ann Schwartz) 3-6 a son **James.**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Andy R. (Delila B. Schwartz) 3-17 a dau **Marie.**

Eicher, Elmer W. (Sylvia Christner) 2-10 a dau **Anna Mae.**

Eicher, Samuel M. (Lydia L. Eicher) 2-? a dau **Susan.**

Girod, Amos L. (Marie F. Schwartz) 3-5 a dau **Barbara Ann.**

Girod, Emanuel L. (Emma E. Schwartz) 2-13 a dau **Amanda.**

Girod, Jacob L. (Delila E. J. Schwartz) 2-17 a dau **Amanda.**

Hilty, David E. (Emma E. Zook) 2-26 a son **Eli.**

Schwartz, Amos E. (Mary Ann M. Schwartz) 3-8 a dau **Barbara**

Schwartz, John K. (Rachel J.R. Schwartz) 2-27 a son **Sammy.**

Schwartz, Jonas J.L. (Barbara A.J. Eicher) 3-25 a son **Amos.**

Schwartz, Noah J.E. (Verena M. Wickey) 3-2 a son **Noah.**

Schwartz, Samuel N. (Elizabeth S. Eicher) 2-12 a son **Nathan.**

Schwartz, William S. (Mary U. Schwartz) 2-? a dau **Mary Ann.**

Shetler, Paul M. (Leah B. Coblentz) 3-13 a son **Levi.**

Shetler, Tim V. (Maggie J.L. Schwartz) 3-28 a dau **Leah.**

Wickey, David S. (Sylvia A. Schwartz) 2-29 a son **Atlee.**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bender, Harley E. and Ruth (Miller) 3-11 twin daus **Marla Fay and Marilyn Kay.**

Bontrager, Amos L. and Elsie (Miller) 2-23 a son **Amos A.**

Bontrager, Benjamin and Wilma G. (Hochstedler) 2-24 a dau **Laura.**

Bontrager, Danny A. and Ada M. (Mast) 3-4 a son **Larry.**

Bontrager, David G. and Irene E. (Lehman) 3-6 a dau **Loranna Jean.**

Bontrager, William and Clara (Miller) 3-9 a dau **Ramah.**

Bontrager,Paul D. and Le Etta (Lehman) 3-19 a son **Larry Jay.**

Bontrager,Vernon A. and Sara Sue (Yoder) 3-21 a son **James V.**

Fry, LeRoy and Linda W. (Yoder) 3-15 a dau **Lee Etta Sue.**

Glick, Eli and Elizabeth (Miller) 2-26 a dau **Sharon.**

Hochstedler, Eli W. and Fannie (Schmucker) 2-12 a dau **Ruby.**

Hochstetler, Marvin and Ruby (Miller) a dau **Lorene**

Miller, David W. and Esther M. (Yoder) 3-7 a dau **Wanda Jean.**

Miller, Delmar and Marlene (Bontrager) 2-26 a son **Rueben.**

Miller, Ezra and Edna (Beechy) 2-19 a son **Larry E.**

Miller, Jerry L. and Dora K. (Bontrager) 3-9 a son **Jerry L. Jr.**

Miller, Marvin and Ruby (Miller) 2-21 a dau **Larene.**

Miller, Nelson and Ada (Petersheim) 2-21 a son **Larry.**

Miller, Noah and Shirley (Miller) 3-11 a dau **Carolyn Ann.**

Miller, Ray and Christena (Frey) 2-19 a dau **Joanna Kay.**

Miller, Willie and Susie (Yoder) 2-24 a son **Mark.**

Nisley, Freeman and Ann (Bontrager) 2-24 a son **Darin Lamar.**

Schlabach,Dannis M. and Marilyn V. (Yoder) 3-11 a son **Melvin Jay**

Schlabach,Lloyd and Marietta (Helnuth) ???? twin sons

Myron and Micheal.

Stutzman, Joseph D. and Lydiann M. (Raber) 2-26 a son **Daniel J.**

Yoder, Freeman J. and Betty (Miller) 3-16 a son **La Mar Ray.**

Yoder, LeRoy and Wanita (Mullet) 3-4 a son **Melvin Ray.**

Yoder, Orva W. and Sara M. (Miller) 3-3 a son **Jerry O.**

Yoder, Perry and Amanda (Troyer) 2-21 a son **Titus.**

Kokomo, Indiana

Chupp, Raymond and Irma (Otto) 2-27 a son **Levi**

Arthur, Illinois

Chupp, Ray and Delilah (Schrock) 2-26 a son **Eldon Ray.**

Chupp, Raymond and Irma (Otto) 2-27 a son **Levi.**

Gingerich, Paul and Carylon 2-24 a son **Devon.**

Kauffman, Harvey and Irene (Miller) 3-14 **William.**

Miller, Ervin and Ella 3-13 a dau **Linda.**

Otto, Ervin and Martha (Yoder) 2-29 a son **John Andrew.**

Yoder, Danny Ray and Mary Fern (Miller) 3-? a dau **Melissa Fern.**

Yoder, Kenneth and Ada (Mast) 2-28 a son stillborn.

LaPlata, Missouri

Kauffman, Neal and Wilma (Bontrager) 2-21 a son **Chris.**

Jamesport, Missouri

Bontrager, Eli Jay (Dora Mae Beechy) 3-9, a son **Duane Lee**

Fry, Glen (Arlene Miller) 3-2, a son **David**

Windsor, Missouri

Yoder, Leroy H. and Alma (Herschberger) 3-18 a dau **Rachel.**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Aaron N. (Mattie Hershberger) 3-6 a dau **Mary M.**

Schwartz, John N. (Soloma E. Yoder) a son 3-15 **Johnny J.S.S.**

Haven, Kansas

Yoder, Eli (Erma Bontrager) 3-11, a dau **Amy Elizabeth**

Partridge, Kansas

Yoder, Roman (Kathy Schrock) 2-23, a son **Loren**

Milton, Iowa

Hochstetler, Noah L. (Lavina Gingerich) 3-2 a son **Daniel**

Mullett, Henry III (Verna Miller) 3-19, a dau **Lorene**

Weaver, Delmar (Pauline Bontrager) 3-18, a dau **Lori**

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Dale (Wilma Bontrager) 2-9 a son **Clarence.**

Yoder, Perry (Rebecca Brenneman) 3-24 a son **Dennis Wayne.**

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Melvin J. (Gertie Yoder) 3-12, a son **Daniel**

Yoder, Elmer A. (Martha Schwartz) 3-28, a dau **Katie**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Eli H. (Katie Borntreger) 3-9, a son **Harvey**

Evansville, Wisconsin

Mast, Paul (Mary Ann Helmuth) 3-9, a son **Merlin Jay**

Gingerich, Eli (Mary Yoder) 3-16, a son **Elmer**

Hershberger, Paul (Mary Gingerich) 3-16, a son **Perry**

Medford, Wisconsin

Lambright, Dannie (Lizzie Borntreger) 3-26, a son **Perry**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hostetler, Rufus (Fannie Sommers) 3-3, a son **Rufus**

Keim, Jonas (Anna Helmuth) 3-15, a son **Harry**

Bronson, Michigan

Stutzman, Levi L. and (Esther Graber) 3-30 a dau **Edna.**

Clare Michigan

Mullett, Alvin M. (Miriam Byler) 3-19, a son **Mahlon**

Quincy, Michigan

Steury, James (Mary Steury) 3-23, a son **James**

Desboro, Ontario

Yoder, Ezra D. (Malinda Miller) 3-13 a dau **Ada.**

Mt. Elgin, Ontario

Bontrager, Phenias (Polly Miller) 1-19 a dau **Mary.**

Troyer, Danny (Anna Miller) 2-20 a dau **Sarah.**

Miller, John L. (Linda Petersheim) 3-12 a dau **Lydia.**

* * * * *

A BIT OF SUNSHINE

Thanks for the bit of sunshine
The mailman left today;
Like a little bunch of roses
A friend had sent your way.
I gladly send my little mite
To bring the sunshine in;
My home will be the brighter one
For the things I find therein.

I saw the House of Sunshine first
I think in fifty-one;
The memory lingers in my heart,
Though days and years are gone.
Like treasures that are stored away.
The edifice appears,
A lovely spot, a memory fond,
A treasure for the years!

"The best things are nearest: Light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then why grasp at the stars, but do life's plain, common work, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things of life.

BAPTISMS

Freeport, Ohio

Peoli South District, March 20, by Wm. Swartzentruber

Pete son of Norman and Lavina Byler

Katie dau of Noah and Lizzie Gingerich

Delila dau of Noah and Lizzie Gingerich

Allen County, Indiana

March 20 by Amos Schwartz

Eldon son of Robert and Verna (Schwartz) Graber

Martin son of Amos and Rebecca (Schmucker) Miller

Joseph son of late John and Ida (Christner) Lenacher

Solomon son of Christ and Eileen (Zehr) Graber

Rhoda dau of Menno and Amanda (Steury) Graber

Naomi dau of late La Vern and Barbara (Graber) Miller

Wilma dau of Thomas and Mary (Wagler) Graber

Mary dau of Jacob and Anna Marie (Graber) Lenacher

Susan dau of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger

Eileen dau of David and Rosann (Graber) Lengacher

Amy dau of David and Mary (Schmucker) Wittmer

Emma dau of David and Emma (Schmucker) Schmucker

March 20 by Victor Graber

Alva son of Mervin and Margaret (Schmucker) Graber

Furman son of Furman and Mary (Graber) Graber

Reuben son of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker

Lester son of Eli and Anna (Schwartz) Lengacher

Barbara dau of Amos and Amanda Marie (Graber) Lengacher

Mary dau of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder

Rosalie dau of Samuel and Lillie (Schmucker) Graber

March 27 by Noah Eicher

John son of Samuel and Frances (Eicher) Brandenberger

Jacob son of Samuel and Marie (Steury) Schwartz

La Vern son of Amos and Barbara Ann (Schmucker) Lengacher

Marie dau of Jacob and Kathryn (Graber) Brandenberger

Emma dau of David and Marie (Lengacher) Steury

Leanna dau of Jonas and Emma (Graber) Graber

March 27 by Christy Schmucker

Amos son of Noah and Viola (Graber) Eicher

Edwin son of John and Josephine (Graber) Graber

Mary dau of Melvin and Ruby (Graber) Lengacher

Emma dau of David and Emma (Schwartz) Schmucker

Loretta dau of William and Mary (Schwartz) Brandenberger

Mary Kathryn dau of late Menno and Mary Alice (Miller) Hilty

Mary Ann dau of Ezra and Lizzie (Wagler) Lengacher

Adams County, Indiana

Milton V. Shetler District, March 27

Danny Z. son of Jonas E. Schwartz

Sammy Z. son of Jonas E. Schwartz

Sam D. son of David R. Graber

Sam J. R. son of John P. Schwartz

John M. son of Reuben S. Hiltys

Dave M. son of Reuben S. Hiltys

Reuben E. son of Reuben R. Grabers

Nathaniel E. son of Reuben R. Grabers

Joe J. M. son of Joe E. Schwartz

Dan E. son of Eli M. Coblentz

Leah J.R. dau of John P. Schwartz

Emma M. dau of Melvin S. Hiltys

Mandy M. dau of Melvin S. Hiltys

Mattie N. dau of Chris R. Grabers

John C. Schwartz District, March 20, by Marvin L. Hilty

David J. son of John E. Schwartzs

Michael D.L. son of Dan H. Schwartzs

Johnny L. son of Joe S. Hiltys

Joe J. son of John E. Schwartz

Amos A.J. son of Amos N. Eichers

Johnny C. son of Chris A. Grabers

Elizabeth A. J. dau of Amos N. Eichers

Joseph Eicher district on March 20

Jake J.J. son of Jacob J. Schwartzs

Jonas P. son of Peter Neuenschwanders

Joseph P. son of Peter Neuenschwanders

Katie M. dau of John H. Eichers

Fannie E.J. dau of John S. Wickeys

Rose M. dau of Mervin R. Yoders

Sylvia dau of Truman R. Yoders

Barbara M. dau of Paul V. Eichers

LaGrange County, Indiana

Daniel Hershberger District, by Glen Larmbright

Henry son of Eli W. and Fannie Schmucker

Alvin Larubright District by Marvin Graber

Leona dau of Jonas and Ida (Fry) Miller

Joan dau of Wilbur Yoders

Daniel Otto District, by Delbert Mast

Ernest son of Edward Jr. and late Esther (Wigard) Lambright

Lester son of Harvey and Ida Miller

Elnora dau of Ed Jr. and late Esther Lambright

Betty dau of Owen Jr. and Esther Hostetler
Ruby dau of John and Edna Mast
Abe W. Bontrager District
Howard son of Eli and Ruby Troyer

Canton, Missouri

Jacob PS, North Church by Sam Hilty
Petie P.L. son of Petie G. Schwartz
Paul D. son of Dave H. Schwartz
Joseph J. son of Jacob P. Schwartz
Reuben C. son of Joe P. Schwartz
Priscilla D. son of Dave H. Schwartz
Leah P.L. son of Petie G. Schwartz
Jacob PS, South Church by Sam Hilty
Leah P. dau of Chris G. Schwartz
David CP son of Chris G. Schwartz
David JF son of Jacob G. Schwartz
Sam Hilty, East Church by Jacob P. Schwartz
Sammy EAson of Aaron P. Schwartz
Johnny E. son of Sam Hilty
Lizzie E. dau of Sam Hilty
Lizzie S. dau of Sam Zook
Leah W. dau of Petie P. Schwartz

Bloomfield, Iowa

North District, March 13 by George Gingerich
La Mar son of Ervin And Rosie (Schmucker) Gingerich
Mervin son of Henry and Laura (Miller) Beachy
Freeman son of Sam and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman
Linda dau of Lloyd and Mary (Gingerich) Yoder
Esther twin dau of Aarie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth

AFTERWARDS

Light after darkness, gain after loss,
Strength after weakness, crown after cross;
Sweet after bitter, help after fears,
Home after wandering, praise after tears.

Sheaves after sowing, sun after rain,
Sight after mystery, peace after pain;
Joy after sorrow, calm after blast,
Rest after weariness, sweet rest at last.

Near after distant, gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness, life after tomb;
After long agony, rapture of bliss_
Right was the pathway leading to this.

MARRIAGES

Bradford County, Penna

Yoder-Miller, Harvey son of Ira D. and Christina (Mast) Yoder, to **Anna** dau of Levi S. and Cassie (Hershberger) Miller, Mar. 10, by Ervin Nissley of Watsontown.

Watsontown, Penna.

Byler-Hostetler, Leroy, son of Sam and Sarah (Miller) Byler to **Emma,** dau of John Y. and Veronica Hosteteler on March 24 by Noah Hostetler.

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler-Glick, Jacob K. Beiler, Holtwood, to **Fannie (King)** widow of Ephraim Glick, Gordonville, Mar. 24, by Ezra Beiler.

King-Stoltzfus, Elmer S. King, Gap, to **Elizabeth** dau of Samuel K. Stoltzfus, Atglen, Mar. 10, by Amos E. Stoltzfus.

King-Huyard, Omer B. King, Lancaster, to **Emma F.** dau of Amos Huyard, New Holland, Mar. 17, by Samuel F. Fisher.

Juniati County, Penna

Weaver - Yoder, David, son of Abe P. and Druscilla (Hochstetler) Weaver to **Annie,** dau of Pre Seth T. and the late Emma (Swarey) Yoder on March 17 by David L. Smoker

Smicksburg, Penna.

Detweiler-Byler, Widower **Noah** Detweiler to **Fannie,** widow of Albert Byler, Feb. 18, by Jonas Bontrager, of Geauga County, Ohio.

Schlabach-Byler, Roman Jr. son of Roman and Clara (Detweiler) Schlabach, to **Lizzie** dau of Dan A. and Mary (Miller) Byler, Mar. 17, by Dan D. Kurtz.

Somerset County, Pa.

Brenneman-Lee, son of Milton and Sarah H. (Kinsinger) Brenneman to **Amanda** dau of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee on March 31

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz-Miller, Melvin son of Freeman and Anna Mary Coblentz, to **Alma** dau of David D. and Mary Miller, Mar. 24, by Dan A. Yoder.

Miller-Mast, John son of Mahlon and Lydia Miller, to **Eva** dau of Levi E. and Emma Mast, Feb. 18, by Andy H. Mast.

Miller-Yoder, William Ray Jr. son of William Ray and Miriam Miller, to Millie dau of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder, Mar. 3.

Miller-Yoder, William Ray Jr., son of Wm. Ray and Miriam Miller to **Millie,** dau of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder on March 3.

Byler-Miller, Leroy Jay, son of Roman H. and Emma to **Sarah** dau of Dan and Ella Miller on Feb. 25 (Diary Reporter)

Spartansburg, Penna

Byler-Gingerich, Elmer son ot Raymond and Ada M. Byler to **Esther** dau of Valentine and Alma N. Gingerich on March 24 by Enos Fisher

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger-Miller, John son of Levi N. and Ada (Mast) Hershberger to **Ida** dau of Mrs. Elva and the late Roy A. Miller on March 31

Weaver-Weaver, Wayne son of John Y. and Anna (Keim) Weaver, to **Ruth** dau of Abe B. and Mattie (Troyer) Weaver, Mar. 31,

Ashland, Ohio

Miller-Miller, Levi son of Ferdinand S. and Saloma (Troyer) Miller, to **Mary** dau of Dan A. and Katie (Swartzentruber) Miller, Dec. 17, 1987, by Christ S. Miller.

Stockport, Ohio

Miller-Gingerich, Paul son of Lester and Anna Miller, Palmer area, to **Dena,** dau of Ura and Lovina Gingerich, Mar. 3, by Ura U. Gingerich.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Byler-Miller, Leroy Jay son of Roman and Emma (Petersheim) Byler, to **Sarah** dau of Dan and Ella (Byler) Miller, Feb. 25, by Milo Glick. (Diary reporter)

Schlabach-Troyer, Roman son of Floyd and Emma (Yoder) Schlabach, to **Ella** dau of Levi and Sarah (Weaver) Troyer, Mar. 24, by Albert Weaver, of Lakeville, Ohio.

Allen County, Indiana

Schwartz-Steury, Ernie, son of Martin and Martha (Graber) Schwartz to **Ruth Ann,** dau of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Steury on March 24 by Victor Graber

Adams County, Indiana

Troyer-Lambright, Cornelius C., to **Lizzie** Lambright, on March 10

Wengerd-Schwartz, Noah, son of Noah N. Wengerds to **Jememia L.,** dau of Carl N. Schwartzs on March 27

Wickey-Schwartz, David M., son of Martin N. Wickey to **Laura J.E.,** dau of Noah M. Schwartz on March 6

LaGrange County, Indiana

Troyer-Lambright, Cornelius to **Elizabeth** Lambright on March 10 by Levi H. Schwartz

Kokomo, Indiana

Hochstedler-Miller, Wayne son of Gerald Hochstedlers to **Betty** dau of Eli L. and Edna (Hostetler) Miller on March 30 by Allen Byler

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy-Mast, Lester son of Levi and Helen (Schrock) Beechy, to **Dena** dau of Joe A. and Viola (Ropp) Mast, Mar. 10, by Vernon Troyer.

Yutzy-Troyer, Samuel son of Raymond and Lena (Beachy) Yutzy, to **Leona** dau of Vernon and Mary (Hershberger) Troyer, Mar. 24, by Vernon Troyer.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder- Helmuth, Ernest son of Perry and Edna (Eash) Yoder to **Naomi,** dau of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth on Feb. 4 by Bis. Will Yoder.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Hershberger - Borntreger, Mervin, son of Mervin and Sarah (Miller) Hershberger to **Barbara,** dau of Roman A. and Barbara (Borntreger) on March 17 by J. Schrock

Borntreger - Miller, Levi, son of Felty V. and Saloma (Borntreger) Borntreger to **Katie,** dau of Sam and Lydia (Borntreger) Miller on March 24 by Chris Borntreger

Evansville, Wisconsin

Miller - Plank, Ervin, son of Adin C. Millers, to **Carolyn,** dau of Wm. A. Planks on March 13

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hostetler - Borntreger Eli, wed to **Marie** S. Borntreger on March 10 by John Schmucker

MIGRATIONS

Eli Gingerich Mich. moved to August Wis. on March 11
Emanuel Mullet Cashton Wis. moved to Augusta Wis. on March 23
Lelend Yoder moved to Bonduel Wis. on March 30
Jacob Swareys Newport N.Y. moved to Juniata Co. Pa.
Henry L. Swareys Newport N.Y. moved to Juniata Co. Pa.
Levi Schwarys Curryville, Mo. moved to Glasgow, Ky. on March 8
Dennis E. Gingerich Guernsey Co. moved to Knox Co. on March 15
Joe B. Yoders Guernsey Co. moved to Wayne Co. on March 24
Edwin Herschbergers Kokomo, Ind. moved to Arthur, Ill.
Dan Swareys Newport N.Y. moved to Spring Run, Pa. on March 17
Israel Stoltzfus Gettysburg moved to Newburg, Pa. on March 26
John Fisher Newvila Pa. moved to Paradise, Pa on March 26
Rueben Esch Lanc. Co. moved to Nittany Valley, Pa. on Feb 11
John Glick Lanc. Co. moved to Nittany Valley, Pa. on March 11
Elam Glick Lanc. Co. moved to Nittany Valley, Pa. on March 16
Martin D. Millers Marion, Ky. moved to Watsontown, Pa. on Feb 16
Sam A. Bylers Watsontown, Pa. moved to Gradyville, Ky. on March 29
Pre. Andy A Masts Marion, Ky moved to Dover, Del. on March 22
Deacon Adam M. Millers Dover, Del. moved to Gradyville, Ky. on March 2
Emory S. Masts Dover, Del. moved to Gradyville, Ky on March 16
John A. Masts Dover, Del. moved to Gradyville, Ky in March
Pre. Andy A. Masts Marion, KY moved to Del.
Norman Kauffman Milton, Ia. moved to Bloomfield, Ia. in March
Noah M. Yoder Bloomfield, Ia. moved to Elsie, Mich. on March 29
Eli D. Conewango Valley, New York moved to Cashton, Wisc.
Roy B. Millers Conewango Valley, New York moved to Norwalk, Wisc
Sam Hershbergers Fryburg, Pa. moved to Westby, Wis.
Levi Masts Fryburg, Pa. moved to Westby, Wis.
Emanuel Mullets Cashton moved to Augusta Wis. area
John Yoders Cashton moved to Blair, Wis. area
Monroe Millers Cashton moved to Blair, Wisc.
Adam Hershbergers Fryburg, Pa. moved to Cashton, Wisc.
Jonas Kauffmans Fryburg, Pa. moved to Cashton, Wisc.

OUR LOVING SAVIOUR

A Man upon the cross
Who died for you and me;
He died to take away our sins
There on the rugged tree.

His name is Jesus Christ,
The sacred Son of God;
The path He walked upon this earth
Was very rough to trod.

All your prayers He'll answer
If on His name you call,
He is a loving Savior,
He is the Lord of all.

He feels your every sorrow,
He shares your every fear;
Where two or three are gathered,
The Master will be near.

HOW GREAT THE YIELD FROM A FERTILE FIELD

The farmer ploughs through the fields of green,
And the blade of the plough is sharp and keen,
But the seed must be sown to bring forth grain,
For nothing is born without suffering and pain—
And God never ploughs in the soul of a man
Without intention and purpose and plan,
So whenever you feel the plough's sharp blade
Let not your heart be sorely afraid
For, like the farmer, God chooses a field
From which He expects and excellent yield—
So rejoice though your heart is broken in two,
God seeks to bring forth a rich harvest in you.

OBITUARIES

Bender, Iddo W., 91 of Belleville, Pennsylvania HCR 61 17004

died March 24, 1988 at his home. He had been gradually getting weaker all winter and had not attended church since communion in the fall.

He was born April 2, 1896, a son of the late William and Susan (Hostetler) Bender. His wife, Mima (Peachey) Bender died August, 1973.

Surviving are 6 children: Simon of Wisconsin, Susie, Amelia at home, Samuel of McVeytown, John of Altoona, Jonas of Mifflinburg.; 37 grandchildren; 46 great grandchildren; a sister, Annie Bender of Salisbury.

Services were held at Samuel Swarey residence by Bishop Josiah Peacher, Korie N. Yoder.

Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

Bontrager, Jacob M., Seymour, MO

died March 13, 1988, son of Mose I. and Amanda M. Bontrager.

Bontrager, Norman D., 7 weeks of Rt 4, LaGrange, Indiana

died at 3:00 a.m. Saturday at home of Sudden Infant Death Syndrome on March 26, 1988.

He was born February 6, 1988 at LaGrange Hospital to Daniel and Mary Etta (Shrock) Bontrager.

Surviving with his parents are a sister, Katie, and brother, Cletus, both at home; grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Marvin E. Shrock, Rt. 4, LaGrange and Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bontrager, LaGrange.

The funeral was held at the parents' home with Bishop Delbert Mast officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery, C.R. 300 south and 350 west.

The Carney-Frost Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

Byler, Annie, 64 of R2, Belleview, Pennsylvania 17004

died March 26, 1988 at her home, apparently of heart failure.

Born March 18, 1924, a daughter of the late Seth and Hettie (Peachey) Yoder.

She had had a hip replacement last spring and had been fairly well. This fall she fell, she thought she bruised her heart when falling against the bathtub. She had then been in the hospital again about a week or more. She had now attended church once, also a wedding of her niece on March 17, 1988.

Saturday evening, she got something ready for supper, but didn't eat, saying she didn't feel too well. Her husband ate, then helped her with her bath. Now she said, "I'm going to bed to rest - I feel so much better". He helped her to bed, covered her up and went to the neighbors to help chore. When he returned, he found her lying just as he left her a few hours before, but lifeless.

Her husband, Andrew J. Byler; 4 children: (Elsie) Mrs. John Renno, (Nannie) Mrs. Leroy Peachey, a son Samuel J. Byler all of Belleville, (Mary) Mrs. Henry Swarey of Howard, Pennsylvania; 19 grandchildren; 2 brothers, Rufus Yoder of Allensville and Seth Yoder of McAlisterville, Pennsylvania; one sister, Mary, widow of Ben Swarey of Virginia, survive.

Services were held at Leroy Peachey's home by Crist Swarey of Maryland and Josiah Peachey.

Burial in the Renno cemetery.

Byler, Ervin N., 76 of 16674, of Bundysville Road, Middlefield, Ohio

died Wednesday, March 23 at Geauga Hospital following a lengthy illness.

The son of Noah Y. and Lydia (Yoder) Byler, he was born November 17, 1911 in Geauga County.

He was a lifelong resident of the County. He married Emma D. Miller on September 4, 1930. She preceded Mr. Byler in death in May, 1959. He married Annie King on February 28, 1961. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors include his wife, 2 sons, Wallace E. and Lester Lee of Middlefield, 4 daughters, Mrs. Dan C. (Alma) Miller of Spartansburg, Pennsylvania, Mrs. Eli D. (Martha) Miller, Mrs. Allen D. (Lydia Mae) Miller and Mrs. Andrew A. (Ida) Troyer of Mesopotamia, 1 brother, Monroe Byler of Spartansburg, Pennsylvania, 2 sisters, Mrs. Allen (Ida) Miller and Mrs. John D.C. (Elizabeth) Miller, Middlefield, 36 grandchildren and 28 greatgrandchildren. He was preceded in death by son, Noah, 2 brothers, Bill and John and 1 sister, Emma Miller.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. on March 26, 1988. Burial in the Hayes Amish Cemetery, Middlefield.

Detweiler, Martha L., daughter of Lester and Fannie Detweiler, Donley Road, Middlefield, was born February 9, 1988

died shortly after birth due to possible heart and lung defects.

She leaves to mourn her departure, her parents, 1 brother Marlin, grandparents, Melvin and Ada Detweiler, Dan M. and Mary Miller, uncles, aunts and cousins.

Gingerich, Delila E., 84, of Rt. 2, Ethridge, Tennesee

passed away March 15, 1988 after several weeks of illness following a stroke.

She was born on July 29, 1903 and was predeceased by her husband, Emanuel P. Gingerich.

Surviving are one son, Enos who is married to Fannie (Mast) and one daughter, Mrs. Eli J. Hostetler (Lydia), 27 grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

Services were held at her son Enos's home which adjoins the dawdy house by Jonas J. Swartzentruber of Ohio and Bishop Eli N. Stutzman, and also over at their neighbor, Jacob D. Gingerich's, home.

Burial was in the Amish cemetery on the Jacob Gingerich farm.

Also surviving are 3 sisters, widow Mrs. Jacob S. Miller (Lovina), widow Mrs. John P. Hershberger (Saloma) and widow Mrs. Daniel D. Troyer (Mary), all of Ohio Joseph

Herschberger son of Robert and Rachel Herschberger of Madison Road, Middlefield was stillborn on February 26, 1988. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Parkman Township. The grandparents are Crist N. and Fannie Hershberger and Levi J. and Saloma Hershberger.

Hochstetler, David E., 74, of R1, Dundee died March 7, 1988 at Wooster Hospital.

Born in Wayne County, on July 12, 1913, he lived most of his life in Holmes County. In 1937, he married Lizzie Ann Erb who survives.

He was a son of the late Eli J. and Mattie (Kurtz) Hochstetler and was a retired farmer. Also surviving are three sons, Abe of Zephyr Hills, Florida, Eli of Akron and Daniel of the home, 3 daughters, Mrs. Leroy (Mattie) Miller, of Wilmot, Mrs. Kenneth (Elizabeth) Aller of East Canton and Mary of the home, 14 grandchildren, 5 greatgrandchildren, 3 brothers, Emanuel of Barrs Mills, Eli of Wooster and Harvey of Apple Creek, 3 brothers and 4 sisters preceded him in death.

Services were held March 10, 1988 at the home by Bishop Harvey S. Bowman. Burial in Schlaback cemetery.

King, Barbara S., 46 of Moscow Road, Parkesburg, R2 died March 12, 1988 at her home after a lengthy illness.

She was the wife of Aaron K. King. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of Elam F. King and Susie Stoltzfus Beiler, Gordonville. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving besides her husband and parents are three children: Aaron, Jr., Susanna Ruth and Fannie Mae King, all at home; three sisters: Lizzie S. Beiler, Fannie S., wife of John Esh, Priscilla S., wife of Reuben K. Glick, all of Gordonville; and a brother, Jacob S. Beiler, Gordonville.

Mast, Eli U., 74, of R1, William Center Cecil Road, Mark Center, Ohio was dead on arrival at the Bryan Community Hospital at 7:50 p.m., Tuesday, March 1, 1988.

He apparently suffered a heart attack at his home.

Mr. Mast was born on October 24, 1913 at Kokomo, Indiana, the son of Uriah and Elizabeth (Brisky) Mast. October 24, 1946, he was married to Martha Yoder. They have lived at the present home since they were married.

He was a farmer his entire life. He served four years in the CPS camp. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving are his wife, Martha, two sons, Howard Mast at home, Lloyd Mast, Ney, Ohio, three daughters, Laura Schooley, Longview, Texas, Marilyn Schmucker, Spencerville, Indiana, Marjorie Phillips, Mark Center, six grandchildren, three sisters, Lene Byler, Goshen, Indiana, Leah Beachy, Riverside, Iowa, Sue Hochstetler, Kalona, Iowa, one brother, Walter Mast, Bryan, Ohio.

Preceding him in death were his parents, four sisters and one brother.

Funeral services were held in the family home at 9:30 a.m. Saturday, March 5, 1988. Bishop Victor Yoder, Samuel Bontrager and Don Delagrange officiated. Burial was in the Lost Creek Cemetery at Hicksville, Ohio.

Mast, Henry Y., 67 years, 1 month and 9 days of R5, Dover, Delaware.

Born January 30, 1921, died March 9, 1988.

Married to Miriam J. Gingerich on November 4, 1943. Lived in matrimony for 44 years, 4 months and 5 days.

Leaves to mourn his sudden departure, his wife, 9 children, 38 grandchildren, 1 brother and 5 sisters.

Funeral services were held Sunday at the David Bontrager home by Minister Wally Byler of Lawrence County, Pennsylvania and Bishop, Leroy J. Yoder. At the Herman Beachy home by Harvey E. Miller and Joe G. Byler, lied and Psalm read by Harvey D. Yoder.

Miller, Ada Mae (Mrs. Allen), 84 of 14452 Burton-Windsor Road, Burton, Ohio died Monday, March 14, 1988 in her home following a lengthy illness. The daughter of David and Sarah (Weaver) Mullet, she was born November 24, 1903 in Windsor Township. She was a lifelong area resident. She married Allen J. Miller and was a homemaker.

She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Survivors include 3 sons, Lester of Burton, John of Rexford, Montana and Jake of Burton, 3 daughters, Sadie Gingerich of Mio, Michigan, Martha Hershberger of Huntsburg Township and Emma Fisher of Burton, 41 grandchildren and numerous great grandchildren. Mrs. Miller was preceded in death by her husband in 1978, one son, Chester in 1946 , 4 brothers and 3 sisters.

Services were at 9:30 on March 17, 1988 at the residence. Burial in the Miller cemetery, Huntsburg Township.

Miller, Cassie (Mrs. Dave) 87 years, 6 months and 7 days of R2, Dover, Delaware.

Born August 10, 1900 in Ford County, Kansas and died February 27, 1988.

Was married to David B. Miller on November 21, 1918 and lived in matrimony for 49 years. Lived a widow for 21 years.

Leaves to mourn, 648 living decedents: 5 sons, 8 daughters, 131 grandchildren, 474 greatgrandchildren, 30 greatgreat grandchildren, 1 brother and 2 sisters. Her husband, 2 sons, 1 daughter and 4 grandchildren preceded her in death

Funeral services were held at the David Bontrager home by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder and at the Herman Beachy home by Henry E. Yoder and David Bontrager. Lied read by Harvey D. Yoder.

Miller, Wm. G. , 80, died March 17, 1988, at 11:50 A.M. in his home. He was a son of Gideon and Elizabeth Ann (Stutzman) Miller. Born Nov 2,1907 in Jasper Co. In. He married Katie Ann Beachey on Oct. 8, 1929. Surviving are his wife (Katie Ann), Reuben, of Sullivan, Jacob, Harley Wm. of Arthur, Ill., Elva of Pentwater, Mich., Alta, Mrs. Jacob Chupp of Arthur, Ill., Mary Mrs. Albert D. Helmuth, Lizzie Ann (Mrs. Levi D. Hershberger) all of Arthur, Ill., 53 Grandchildren, 42 Great-Grandchildren, besides friends and relatives.

Schwartz, Margaret R., Seymour, MO died March 24, 1988, daughter of Petie C. and Sarah J.

Schwartz.

Schwartz, Samuel M., 66 of Montgomery Route 1, Michigan

died at his home on March 17, 1988 of cancer. He was born on August 27, 1922.

On November 21, 1946 he married Katie J. Wengard of Ohio.

He was the son of Jacob F. and Margerite P. (Schwartz) Schwartz.

His wife survives. Also 7 sons and 13 daughters survive. (Margaret, Mrs. Jonas Wagler of Stuben County, Indiana, Mary, Mrs. Aaron Zook of Branch, Michigan, Katie, Mrs. David N.J. Schwartz, Stuben, Co.,Indiana, Jacob, at home, Anna, Mrs. Joel E. Schwartz, Branch, Michigan, Barbara, Mrs. Joe N.J. Schwartz, Stuben, Indiana, Levina, Mrs. Victor Eicher, Branch, Daniel of Berne, Indiana, Elizabeth, Mrs. Isaiah Eicher Branch, Benjamin of Branch, Michigan, Susie , Mrs. John J. Schwartz, Branch, Samuel of Berne, Indiana, Emma, Mrs. Jacob Girod, Canniau, Indiana, Lydia, Mrs. William Eicker Branch, Michigan, Reuben of Branch, Josephine, Mrs. Joseph Girod, Cannian, Indiana, Esther, Salonia and Christ at home. 6 brothers and 4 sisters survive. His parents, 2 sisters and several grandchildren are deceased.

They moved from Berne, Indiana to Branch County, Michigan in 1960.

Stutzman, David J., 56 of R.R. 3, Shipshewana,

died Tuesday, March 1, 1988 in a restaurant in Topeka from an apparent heart attack.

He was born in Iowa, March 17, 1931, the son of Joe and Mattie (Bontrager) Stutzman. His father survives. His mother preceded him in death in 1981.

Stutzman was a farmer.

Surviving are three brothers, Jerry, Edward and Harvey, and six sisters, Mrs. Perry (Elizabeth) Hostetler, Mrs. Eli (Mary) Schrock, Mrs. Henry (Polly) Otto, Mrs. Anna Miller, Mrs. Floyd (Barb) Yoder and Mrs. Harvey (Bertha) Bontrager, all of Wisconsin.

Funeral services were held on Friday, March 4, 1988 at 10:00 a.m. in the Duane Yoder residence with Bishop Menno Yoder officiating.

Calling hours were held Thursday, March 3, 1988 after 2:00 p.m. in the Lester Hochstetler home, one house south of US 20 on SR5.

Burial is in the East Barren Cemetery.

The Carney-Frost Funeral Home of LaGrange was in charge of the arrangements.

Swartzentruber, Clara, 95, of 5492 N. Road, 700 E., Greentown, Indiana

died at 7:20 a.m. on Wednesday, March 23, 1988 in Century Villa Health Center where she resided for the last three months.

She was born on September 20, 1892 in Hodmes County, Ohio, the daughter of Thineas and Lydia (Troyer) Troyer. On December 12, 1912 she married Andrew Swartzentruber, who died on August 11, 1967.

She was a senior member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are a son, Carl E. Swartzentruber of Kokomo, Vesta Hochstedler Miller of Greentown; five grandchildren; 13 great grandchildren; and five great great grandchildren.

Services were held on March 26, 1988 at Bethany School by Bishop Marvin Odto, Lee Miller and Bishop Joe Yoder of Ship.

Burial is in Christner Cemetery.

Troyer, Alfred D., 76 years, 2 months and 10 days of R2, Dover, Delaware

Born December 18, 1911 and died February 26, 1988 in his home by natural causes.

Married Effie Mast on June 6, 1943 and lived in matrimony for 44 years.

He leaves to mourn his sudden departure, his wife, 4 sons, 4 daughters, 56 grandchildren and 1 great grandchildren and 3 sisters. 1 son and 4 grandchildren preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the home on March 1, 1988 by Minister Atlee A. Troyer of Ohio and Bishop John J. Yoder. Lied read by John W. Miller.

Troyer, Elizabeth (Lizzie) D., 78 of 9348 Criswell Road, Fredericksburg, formerly of Mt. Eaton

died Friday morning, March 4, 1988, at her residence, following a home accident.

Services were held Monday, March 7, 1988 at the Eli L. Miller residence, Criswell Road, with Bishop Ervin A. Weaver officiating.

Burial was at Hershberger Cemetery, Paint Township, Wayne County.

Spidell Funeral Home in Mt. Eaton handled arrangements.

She was born in Holmes County in 1909 to David J. and Mary E. Miller Trover and had lived most of her life in the Mt. Eaton area.

She had worked part time for the former Rudy's Grocery Store in Mt. Eaton and also the Mt. Eaton Elevator.

She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving is a sister-in-law, Susie Troyer of Apple Creek. Five brothers and 2 sisters died previously.

Wayne County Coroner Dr. J.T. Questel ruled on the death.

Yoder, Mary, 67 of Apple Creek, Ohio

wife of Bishop Abraham D. Yoder, died on March 1, 1988 after a lingering illness.

She was born December 10, 1920 and maried on March 3, 1949. She was a daughter of Levi J. and Lydia Troyer Swartzentruber.

She leaves her husband, 1 son, Levi, living at home, Delila, Mrs. Levi J. Shetler of Homeville, Ohio, Susie, Ada and Katie of the home, also 4 grandchildren, 1 sister, Anna, Mrs. John E. Miller of Heuvelton, New York, 3 brothers, Sam of Chesley , Ontario, Eli of Fredericksburg, Ohio and Mose of Heuvelton, New York.

Her sisters, Delila, wife of Sam A. Miller and Susie, wife of David P. Yoder, and brothers, Jonas and Enos died previously.

caster on Thursday, March 31, 1988 at 9:40 a.m. He was admitted to the hospital on Saturday, March 26, 1988.

He was born in Lancaster County, son of the late Jacob M. and Sarah King Zook.

He was the husband of the late Anna D. Zook Zook who died in 1962.

He was a retired farmer and a member and minister in the Amish Church.

Surviving are these sons and daughters, Fannie, wife of John M. Beiler, Intercourse; Joel Zook , Kinzers; Amos, Christian, and Jonas, all Gap; Sarah, wife of Aaron Streicher; Newton, Ontario; 29 grandchildren; four step grandchildren; 85 great grandchildren; 22 step great grandchildren; 1 step great great grandchildren, and a sister, Rebecca Beiler, New Holland.

Zook, Moses B. , 92 of 1148 Goshen Mill Road, Peach Bottom, Pennsylvania

died at home early April 2, 1988 after an illness of three weeks.

He was the husband of Malinda F. Stoltzfus Zook. They lived on Horseshoe Road in East Lampeter Township until four months ago, when they moved to Peach Bottom.

Zook was a retired farmer and member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late John and Jemima Beiler Zook.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by four sons: John, Watsontown; Levi S., Quarryville; Henry S., Sarasota, Florida; and Amos S., Strasburg R1; three daughters: Jemima, wife of Christian S. Zook, Peach Bottom; Priscilla, wife of Amos F. Beiler; Watsontown; and Mary, wife of Abram K. King, Lancaster; 49 grandchildren and 90 great grandchildren.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Haven, Kansas - Senior minister Expires

David D.K. Borntrager, our oldest Amish Resident of Haven, Yoder Area passed away Tuesday Morning March 29th. A Minister at the age of 97. Obituary next month Funeral to be on Good Friday.

He was ordained to the ministry in 1914 to which he served faithfully for 74 years, an all time record among Amish ministers as far as known today.

Gap Pa., - Senior minister Expires

Jacob K., Zook, 92 of 5825 Limeville Road, Gap

retired farmer, died at the Community Hospital of Lancaster on Thursday, March 31, 1988 at 9:40 a.m. He was admitted to the hospital on Saturday, March 26, 1988.

He was ordained to the ministry in 1925 in a Lower Pequea district and in the 1960s he was a co-founder of the Zook districts or New Order.

Greentown, Ind. - Senior Reaches Ripe Age

Clara Swartzentruber, 95, of 5492 N. Road, 700 E., Greentown, Indiana

died at 7:20 a.m. on Wednesday, March 23, 1988 in Century Villa Health Center where she resided for the last three months.

Dover, Del. - Member leaves 648 descendants

Cassie Miller, (Mrs. Dave) 87 years, 6 months and 7 days of R2, Dover, Delaware.

Born August 10, 1900 in Ford County, Kansas and died February 27, 1988.

Was married to David B. Miller on November 21, 1918 and lived in matrimony for 49 years. Lived a widow for 21 years.

Leaves to mourn, 648 living decedents: 5 sons, 8 daughters, 131 grandchildren, 474 greatgrandchildren, 30 greatgreat grandchildren, 1 brother and 2 sisters. Her husband, 2 sons, 1 daughter and 4 grandchildren preceded her in death

Peach Bottom Pa. - Senior member Succumbs

Moses B. Zook, 92 of 1148 Goshen Mill Road, Peach Bottom, Pennsylvania

died at home early April 2, 1988 after an illness of three weeks.

Dover, Del. - Former Campee Succumbs

Alfred D. Troyer, 76 years, 2 months and 10 days of R2, Dover, Delaware

Born December 18, 1911 and died February 26, 1988 in his home by natural causes.

Married Effie Mast on June 6, 1943 and lived in matrimony for 44 years.

He severed in C P S camps for a number of years during Wold war 2.

Mark Center, Ohio - Campee Succumbs

Eli U. Mast, , 74, of R1, William Center Cecil Road, Mark Center, Ohio

was dead on arrival at the Bryan Community Hospital at 7:50 p.m., Tuesday, March 1, 1988.

He apparently suffered a heart attack at his home.

Mr. Mast was born on October 24, 1913 at Kokomo, Indiana, the son of Uriah and Elizabeth (Brisky) Mast. October 24, 1946, he was married to Martha Yoder. They have lived at the present home since they were married. He also served time in C P S Camps during World War 2.

New Providence, PA - Man gored by pig

Benuel Esch, 28, Truce Road, New Providence, was admitted to Lancaster General Hospital Friday night after he was gored in his right leg by a pig, a hospital spokeswoman said. He was taken to surgery and was listed in serious condition.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

March came in with 4 below and snowed before the day was over. Zero again on March 2. Then it started getting warmer till Sun. the 6th, 34* Mon. morn. and getting windy, a slow rain part time on the 9th, then it hung around the twentys of a morning, till the 20th it was 14*, on the 21st, 6 below and zero the next morn. Warmed up to 64* till the next day at noon, having above freezing the next 3 days also having April showers. The 28th, we got a skiff of snow till morn. but soon gone. The last days of March were real nice spring days. Flu bug still has some people down.

Renesseaer Falls, NY - M.E.Shetler

Maple syrop is a good price this year. From $25 to $49 per gal. among the natives. $20-$25 among the Amish. We don't have the last isue of the Diary yet. Due to my and other correspondents scribbly writing, a new version English has been adopted by the publishers at Gordonville, using such terms as "firt" and "lat" etc. These are short forms and save much needed space. Praise be unto them. Some time ago a pick up truck hit a horse owned by Jonas J. Swartzentruber. I cannot recall much of the incident but they are now seeking damages of no small amount from Jonas's. This brings to mind an escapade we had many moons ago. It was in early summer and a quiet night when we were awakened by rather distirbing noises. Imagine my "relief" when I saw not once, not two, but three of the healthiest bulls I had ever seen. They were flanked by a battalion of about 18 cows and sucklings and were armed with Western style horns. They were on strange grond and stomping mad. As they entered the garden next to the house the cows munched vigoursly on the vegetables while the bulls were throwing dirt with their front feet and making the awfullest noise I ever heard from a hamburger. Presently one of them got on his knees and proceeded to cultivate the onions with his horns. Mom had hoed the onions about 2/3 down the row and when he came to that point he came to a halt and joined the rest in circling the house for lack of anything better to do. We think he smelled human feet in the soil amongst the onions. Good thing the neighbor didn't show up just now to plead for help with his gardening. The summer kitchen door was ground level and was noted for blowing open, whereupon we moved weighty objects to hold it and one other door also. Assuming that an invasion of the house would be next, I made hasty preparations for the event. Should it have happened, anybody within earshot could have heard the distinctive burp of the 30.06 for I had it loaded. This was Sat. eve 11:00 and they finally moved on much like a thunderstorn that could still be heard rumbling in the distance. Due to a late move and small garden, we had no sweet corn that year. Perhaps they were upset about it. This drove of cattle went through our garden a good number of times all summer. Imagine a stranded motorist setting out on foot only to be challenged by such beasts. The tree he would have had to mount would probably serve as a historic monument today, marking the precise spot where so and so lost many of his possessions in a court battle for threatening a man's life with 3 pieces of dangerous machinery. Not intentionally, but through gross neglect to keep confined.

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

March has been a rather mild month. The first of March we had flurries. On the 4th we had about 3 inces of snow. We had a cold snap around the middle, but mostly nice and sunny days. Reports are some families from here will start a new settlement in New York in April. Robins & bluebirds are back. We had council church on March 27th with Bish. Ervin Nissleys & Pre. Joe P. Stutzmans attending from Watsontown, Pa.

Watsontown, PA -Reuben Byler

March came in like a lamb and also left like a lamb. March had mostly nice sunny days, but often very windy. We had a few rainy days and on the mornings of the 20th we had a light duster of snow. Ervin Jr. and Malinda Nissleys newborn baby was in the hospital for several weeks with breathing problems, but is now at home and seems to be doing fine. March 28th was moving day for the Sam Byler family. They went to make their home in Gradyville, Ky. On the 30th a family from Lancaster, Pa. by the name of Crist Glick moved on the farm that Sam left.

Bloomsburg, PA - Lydia Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb but we sure had some windy days since. The 3rd week it was 10 beginning of the week 1 morning. By Friday P.M. it was 80 so a lot of women planted early garden. Lettuce, cabbage, peas and onions. Mens work is hauling manure, plowing and doing repair work. Women claning house and working in yard and garden these nice days. The 29th it was in the 70's again. 25th & 26th had rain during the night. Dan Hershbergers moved to the area from Winfield.

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

Most of March was winter weather with some nice days in between. Not much snow fell and if it did it soon melted. Most times it usually rained. This was till the 22nd then grew warmer and had nice spring weather the remainder of the month. Farmers are plowing altho some had quite a bit done in the fall. Most have started garden planting but ours was only plowed the last day as is in a low area. Jonas Lapps had livestock and equipment sale on the 15th which they were pretty well pleased with. Jonas had the misfortune of getting his finger in a belt while starting an engine which almost took it off and had it sowed back on.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

March was mostly mild the first two weeks and also the last week. We had some March winds and some snow flurries. On the 20th we had 1 1/2 in snow but did not lay so thick at anytime and was soon gone. The coldest was 10 degrees on the 5th and 21st. Had a fair amount of rain and a thundershower. 27. Ephraim Stoltzfus, son of Elam Stoltzfus, Mill Hall was kicked by a horse and admitted to hospital where they operated and removed his spleen, also suffered blood loss and was given blood, but is now improving.

Rebersburg Penn. - David B. Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb and went out like a lamb, with some wind and cold weather mid month giving farmers another chance to haul manure while the ground was still frozen. Total rainfall was only a little more than an inch, mostly on the 25th followed by some wind and quite warm weather for March plowing is well underway and a little alfalfa has been seeded.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA Reports

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

Seemingly springtime has arrived and with it the evidence that God still bestows. His blessings upon us poor mortals.

Women folks routine these days seems to be pouring dirt down the drain and planting gardens.

Men folks enjoying the tilling of the soil and different odors filling the air indicate cleaner living quarters for the animals. Even little 4 year old boys can be helping Mother in the kitchen in forenoon.

The almost 3 month old baby girl of Benjamin and Mary Jane Riehl still has not made its appearance in church. It was a tiny baby and had been monitored for quite a while. Hear its doing as good as can be expected..

Ephraim Riehl Jr. and wife Lizzie, along with their three year old made the trek to Mexico, seeking better health. Reports sound encouraging.. Christ Riehls and (Silo) Omar Stoltzfus' supposedly started yesterday to spend some time with them

Centerville Area - Susie L. Petersheim

On the evening of March 4, fire damaged the hog barn of Jonas S. King, Centerville Road, Gordonville, Pa. The building used to be a chicken house, now converted to a hoghouse and work shop. The fire started at the diesel. Part of the building was vacated of hogs. Some were burned, some taken to a packing house and others sheltered elsewhere. They had lots of help to clean up and repair in the following days. By March 22 they put hogs in again.

John S. Beiler, 231 North Hollander Road, Gordonville, Pa became sick with a bladder infection. He was admitted to the hospital on March 9, He also had a gland operation and complications. He was released from the hospital on March 27, and coming along well at last reports.

Their daughter Fannie was also off from work and taking care of a sore finger after being bitten by a dog.

Bird-In Hand Area - David B. King

March was exceptionally nice and warm beginning of month we had light rain, then the middle of March temperature was in the 30's in the morning with a raw air or some days windy, but not like some years in March. The 20 it snowed till the ground was white, but by noon it was all melted. The last week temperature was 40 degrees or 50 degrees in morning and warmed up to 70 degrees and 80 degree in afternoon. Moving time is here, March 23 Abner Beiler family moved to LItitz area and Sammie Glicks moved in on the Jake Miller farm. The week before Amos Glicks moved to a farm, also in Lititz area.

Nephew Eli King had a back operation March 7, and is coming along good. A week later they had their oldest daughter Esther in the hospital 3 1/2 days due to a virus infection, she is also better, but her eye sight is failing. Alot of garden planting has been done and farmers are hauling manure, plowing and sowing alfalfa. Women are house cleaning and quilting.

Christiana Area - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

March came in like a lamb and went out like a lamb. What does this mean? The month of March has been dry with very little moisture. The 20th we had a snow squall leaving the ground white but soon melted again. It was cold for a week or so with temperatures in the teens. The last week in March has been sunny and warm. Most of the early gardens have been planted.

24 Strasburg Area - Mrs. John Glick

March came in like a lamb, and also went out like one. The lion was here sometime in between. We had March winds one week and temperature down in the 20's. Sure were a few nice days to plant garden, this past week. Probably a lot of seeds went into the grond, now we'll let it up to the Almighty Hand to see what will come out of them. Isn't it marvelous what comes out of one tiny seed,

My mother had a bad case of flu, which she ended up in the hospital with. Went in Friday evening March 18 and came home Tuesday the 22nd, but till the next morning we took her in again. Had diarrhea and not hungry and awful weak. So they put her on IV again. She came home on Tuesday evening 29th now again and seems to be getting her strength back slowly, but will go awhile before she can go back to quilting again, I am afraid. So mail is appreciated. Address is Sarah Fisher, Box 38, RD 1, Paradise. She is 81 years old.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

March 31 wheat is looking nice. Men are geting ready to sow oats. It is getting a little on the dry side. Lilac bushes are pushing buds. The last few days it's being quite spring like. We've sowed peas, onions, garlic and lettuce and spinach, multiplier onions, and some wineberry seeds, bush cherry seeds, etc. We had quite a cold snap in the 3rd week, but after that it warmed upnicely so that we tirgated ? the bees with teramient and added more room to expand, they are looking nice. We didn't hardly have 2 inches of rain. We want to go to Wisconsin a few days and then to Mich. and Ind. starting this evening, Lord willing.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

March was very changeable from cold to warm. Was two above zero the 22nd in the morning. Then the 24th warmed up to 70 degree in P M quite a change also had some rain and snow but did not last long more rain is needed. Had some light showers the last of March and yesterday the first of April is foggy this morning grass is getting green the toads are beeping that is spring music.

March sickeness among adults and chldren flu sore throats and colds.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had nice weather during March, had 15 above the 22th that was the coldest. 78 degrees on the 25. We cold use a good soaker, early gardens are mostly planted through here, rubarb peeping through and grass turning green fast.

Mark R. Weaver had his tonsils taken out on Tuesday he had a bad case of them.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

March was rather on the dry side. We had no heavy rains or very little snow all winter and spring. Our water tables are low for several years now and appears to be another dry spring this year. The week of the 17th it was down into the teens at night and one week later was up in the 80's in afternoons. Farmers are well on with their plowing and grass is now getting green.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

March seems to be a mild spring month, starting in warm and sunny, with temperatures up to 40* the first week. The next week night time temperature dropping to 18* but still warm and sunny days. We had some rain on March 9th and snow flurries on March 18th. On march 20 it seemed little like winter came back. It snowed and looked like an old fashioned blizzard. It snowed 3 or 4 inches, but didn't last long and it was sunny again—a lot melted that day. The next day, March 21st was colder again with temperatures as low as 10*, it was cooler that week and more wintry till Thursday it was up to 40* again, and has been warmer since.

Women are planting early gardens, men are plowing and sowing oats.

Landisburg, PA - Lydiann Fisher

March was rather cold until the last week. On the 25th and 26th it was unseasonably warm, in the high 70's and a very strong wind. We had several snow flurries which covered the ground, but didn't lay long. Not very much precipitation, about an inch toward the end of the month. Farmers are busy plowing, sowing alfalfa and oats. Early gardens are being planted. Daffodils are blooming, grass is greening, geese are flying, peepers are peeping their spring songs, and all around are signs of new life.

Newburg, PA - Jacob E. Flaud

We had rain on the first and second of the month and warm. With lots of mud then it got colder again by the middle of the month with high winds. Some snow showers. alot of plowing done in March some alfalfa seeded around the end of the month.

Path Valley, PA - Enos E. Beiler

March was very springlike with some days up to 70 degrees. Farmers are plowing and sowing oats while women folks are planting early garden seeds and plants. There was not much rain or snow during March.

Betsy, age 3 daughter of Sam and Fannie Beiler was operateed on for ruptured appendix on March 4th. She seems to be recovering nicely.

On March 3, Mary, daughter of Enos and Sarah Beiler also had her appendix removed in the morning, and came home in the evening. She is back to normal.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb. We had a cold and stormy period a few days following the middle of the month. Then again cold and windy the 28, 29 and 30. The last day was a pleasant spring day. March didn't really go out like a lion. We had a blizzard like snow shower the morning of the 20th. Had a heavy rain storm the night of the 25th. Had showers again the following night.

Farmers have been busy top dressing, hauling out manure and plowing. Early gardens have been planted and peas are coming up. Our early spring has been pushing buds. Early flowers are blooming. Our old neighbor Walter M. Schwartz died. He used to do a lot of taxi driving for us when he was younger and able. We also have been busy helping two of our sons and their families move. Israels have moved to Franklin County, PA. Bens have moved to where Israels have vacated.

Smicksburg, PA - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

March came in like a lamb and out like a lamb. We had some very windy cold days also beautiful spring like days throughout the month. Received a layer of snow March 5th which did not last too long. Week of the 13th it turned colder again and about 4 or 5 inches of snow fell. Went down to zero degrees a couple mornings. The last four days of March was nice to do spring cleaning etc.

Farmers are plowing as weather permits. Some people tapped trees with good results. Easter lillies and Irises are up. Some early birds have early gardens planted. Eli W. Millers and Urie M. Bylers sold their farms this spring.

Mrs. Emma Miller (Sam, Jr.) was not feeling too good lately. She is confined to the wheelchair. She has bad arthritis and is often restless. She cannot sleep well at times. Mail would reach her at R.D. #1, Box 297, Dayton, PA 16222 c/o Amos S. Byler.

Freeman J. Schmucker is poorly. He is in Kittaning Hospital since Monday evening 28th. He now has pneumonia and allergies, cannot walk anymore and now his speech is leaving him. They have six small children. Mail wold be appreciated at this address: R.D. #1, Rochester Mills, Pa 15771. Bishop William J. Byler is not feeling well at this writing. They have the same address as Freemans.

Meyersdale/Greenwood Pa. - J. Henry Mast

March has brought us some beautiful spring-like weather as well as some cold and snow. High temperatures of 80* in the sun and a low of 8 or 10. Plowing has started and the fields are really greening up. It was a fair spring for sugaring with syrup at a good price, ranging from $21.00 to $27.00 per gallon and maybe higher in tin cans.

Thursday, March, 31st was the wedding of Henry Brenneman (Milt) and Amanda Lee (Enos). Their attendants were Edwin Lee (brother of the bride) and Catherine Yoder and Alvin Brenneman (brother of groom) and Lavina Hostetler. They had a nice day for the wedding.

Grandmother Nissley is havig a bout with a bad cold and seems weaker. Calvin Nissleys and Susie Zook from Oakland, Md. stayed with her on on Thursday so all of dads could attend the wedding.

Yesterday, Good Friday, was the funeral of Emma Yoder.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

Our weather for march has been very mild; very little freezing weather and only one snow, about to cover the ground, on the 21st. We also had a thunderstorm on March 26st and 1.5 inches of rain over that weekend. It put an end to a short dry spell. Much plowing has been done.

On March 12th Jacob, 2, son of Elam and Elizabeth Swarey was taken to the hospital with walking pneumonia. Also Mary, 9, dau of Jacob and Gertrude Yoder has pneumonia. Many have the flue virus. John Fisher was taken to tha hospital on Tuesday, the 29th when he got his hand in a radiator fan. He was still there the last we heard. Don't know the extent of the damage though we heard 2 fingers are nearly off.

Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

March has been by far much nicer than usual, only a few unpleasant rough windyd days. With very little rain. 2.7 was the total. High temperature was 80 degrees on the 25th, with a low temperature of 18 degrees on the 22nd. We had many cool and frosty nights which helped hold back the buds. Now as the month ends, rows of early vegetables can be seen, and very earliest fruit trees are in bloom. Fall grain fields are well started and very nice and green since the rain.

Communion Services are planned to begin April 2nd.

Sarasota, FL - Noah Stutzman

Thought of Diary so want to put in a few lines. Is raining again since noon just a nice drizzle, church house not so full today as it has been, yesterday on Friday Pioneer bus was full going north and I was told it will be the next two trips going north what or how many will be coming down we do not know but not as many as had been I don't think. I think its really interesting to go to the post office meet people that is the Highlight in Pinecraft is I could only remember names better at times I do not ask their names because I simply cannot keep names in my head so many times Attlie Miller (Homes C.) went home a few weeks ago and the flu bug got both of them the way I heard if they all do that the Dr's will be busy in Pa. Ohio & Ind. I bet they wish they would string it out more so they would have more time to think how much to charge, weather wise it's real nice temp wise Roman S. Yoder and wife are home from hospital and doing as well as can be expected. Haven't heard of Allen Yoder also Dan Nissleys wife but

do hope doing better and at home again.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

Danny Byler had an accident recently when his horse sheid from a culvert and jumped in front of a van. The driver of the van lost control and hit the ditch. One of his friends helped him out of the ditch and he left the scene. He was later charged with several different charges including hit and run. Danny's horse received a broken neck and had to be put down. Nobody was hurt and the buggy only had the shafts broken. Mrs. Enos S. Yoder (Mattie) and Mrs. Joseph J. Gingerich (Mattie) both have been having gall bladder problems and have had operations to correct them. Grandma Mrs. Emanuel P. Gingerich (Delila) passed away after several weeks of illness following a stroke. Over a bus load of relatives from out of state attendend the funeral. For more information see Obit. Weatherwise we are having typical March weather a lot of wind, we finally had a welcome rain a couple of days age. We are also having nice warm sunny days. Some early vegetables have been planted including potatoes and English peas, lettuce, etc.

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

The season so far has come by degrees. There was no very low temperature but the average was colder, but steady. Fruit trees have now started blooming, and fields are getting green. Weather has been very open for field work. The last days are on the wet side,a slow and steady rain.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

March was a beautiful month. The lowest I got on my chart is 22* in the morning. Also got a few 50's here. The highest was in the 70's. Is dreab this morn had rain in the night. Had snow 2 days just looked and felt like winter is back. The last Fri. in the month we had strong winds, rain and also sunshine. So I guess we will have a mixture of weather in April. Trees, fields and gardens are turning green. Flowers blooming. A lot of early gardens are planted. We transplanted a lot of things in the greenhouse. March winds and April showers brings May flowers. Hope you all have a Happy Easter.

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

March 1 came in nice and clear. Otherwise changeable. Up in the seventies a few days.

On the 14th we had snow flurries off and on with sunshine in between. Was down at 20 degrees a few mornings. We also had snow on March 18. The oats are sowed. Corn plowing not finished. The fence we need to put around our oats field is also not up yet.

Herman Zook is laid up and not able to work. There was a frolic there to haul manure, plow and saw wood on March 17th. On March 22 there was frolic at the farm where Enos E. Schrocks of Med. County settlement want to move to, some time in April.

Today was a frolic at Mosie Troyers for a hog shed. Audy G. Yoders and Ura M. Yoders also want to put up a hog house.

I don't know how much it rained here during March but not a whole lot. I'd guess 2 1/2" to 3". Was drizzly today and is raining this evening.

Some of the folks here went to the funeral in Tenn. of Delila, Mrs. Emanuel Gingerich, including the writer and wife. Pre. Peter P. Gingerichs of Wayne County, Ohio went home with us and we took them to the Scottsville area to visit his sister Esther.

The following Sunday March 27th, they and also Pre. Dan D. Troyers of Clare, Michigan were in our church.

Peters went with Dans on their way home Monday morning, the 28th.

Pastures and hay fields are nice and green.

Bluebirds are choosing their nesting boxes but we haven't seen any martins yet. Peas are up. Sounds like there is going to be another hike in postage rates.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

Nice weather through March. Early garden things are up nice and growing. Some corn was planted this week and rye is knee high. There is more land available to rent than I ever remember of. Katie Ann Coblentz, had major surgery two weeks ago, but is at home again and doing fine, John Yoder shows a little improvement.

Troutville, Penna. - J. David Byler

Had a nice March most of the time through the week it was up in the 70's and weekends it got cold and we also had a few snow storms. Laura, 15, had an accident on March 30, she poured scalding hot water down over her hip. Had her to Dr. or hospital, don't know for sure which, she is home again, hadn't heard more.

Spartansburg,PA - Thomas Miller

March started in with snow patches here & there & nice sunny days but soon had more snow & some rain. The 2nd wk. was very cold through the nights but warmed up during the day. Excellent maple syrup weather. The rest of the month was typical March weather, rain, snow, and then some very nice spring weather. Maple syrup producers had a real good, but short season. Farmers have started plowing.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

March as a whole was quite mild. We had a good bit of sunshine, with only occasional showers, and several snowfalls. Precipitation was somewhat lower than usual, only 1.36 ".

Total snowfall was 12". Lowest temperature was -3 degrees below on the morning of the 5th. Highest temperature was 77 degree on the 29th.

House Fire

On Monday evening March 28, the Leroy Chupp family awakened on fire. The fire engines were summoned but the building was engulfed in flames before they got there. The garage burned to the ground, with all its contents, which included both of Chupp's large farm tractors, both of their buggies and all of their lawn, garden, shop and farm tools. Their loss has been estimated at least $25,000. Address: Leroy Chupp, Rte. 1, Springsboro, PA. 16435 .

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

We had some nice weather the first part of March also several days of rain or snow. The third week we had real winter weather snowing every day but one. By the 20th it cleared off and was cold going down to 5* above by the 22nd. It thawed some that day yet staying at 33* overnight. We had about 3 inches snow on the ground in the morning with no bare spots. It went up to 64* and the fields were bare soon after dinner. The rest of the month was mild except on the 27th it snowed most of the forenoon. We can still see a few small traces of snow along the road where the sun doesn't hit.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Everything is turning green. Only trees have not shown much change.

We had more snow in March than any other time of this winter. Had one morning of zero. Several hard frosts. Other wise was mostly mild. Just a bit dry for this time of the year.

Farmers are well along with plowing and are just ready to sow oats.

Hogs just at $.43. Lots of hay and grain is being sold at the livestock sales.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

Feb was a mild month with a few cold spells, not very much snow. On March 3 we got our biggest snow of the witer so far but quite a bit of it has disappeared with our nice sunny days. People with sugar camps are cooking maple syrup.

John S. Miller Fredericksburg, R.D. #2, had a stroke. March 6th and was in the hospital a few days, and is at home and is gaining. He is 85 years old.

Abe N. Troyer who fell out of a apple tree in October is at home week ends a few days to the hospital for therapy during the week. He is still confined to the wheel chair.

March came like a lamb with mild sunshine but cold north breezes. The 3rd and 4th we got 10 to 12 inches of nice white snow. Saturday morning 5th, 6 above but clear but nice sunshine and warmer in P.M. Monday, the 6th 32 above 7 - 8 milder Wednesday 52 above snow all gone and maple sap running dried. Mild springlike till 12th it rained in P.M. got colder and snowed and winter weather all week 15-40 degrees with about 2 inches of new snow 25 degrees above. Fair maple såp weather all week till 25th it rained most of the day. Nice springlike weather and look like March will end like a lamb as today is the last of March and was 42 above this morning. Plowing sod far corn ground is mostly done and plowing corn stalks have started. Sugaring is coming to an end with good quality syrup. Lawns and wheat fields are greening up. Spring buds are with us and hunting nesting sites. School chldren are enjoying the mild spring weather and are eagerly looking forward to the last day. Spring flowers are purshing through. Trees are starting to bud. Spring is her at last.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

March was about normal weather wise. A low of 18-2 days in the 70's high of 77. Had approximately 12 inches of snow, and an inch of rain. Alot of corn grond is plowed. Yards and pasture fields are greening up.

Fat hogs $43.00 to $45.00 - pigs are over a $1.00 a hundred again. Cattle higher top steers $70.00 hol. steers $60.00 - $65.00- bulls $62.00 down cows up to $52.00 calves up to $175.00 on Holstien. bulls. Hay and straw a little weaker.

Ashland Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Lots of snow and cold in March which made for some good sap runs, but is probably over with for now. Syrup is selling for $20.00 a gallon and over. Lots of plowing was done the last week or so. Ferdinand S. Millers retirement sale is planned for April 16th their son Levi will buy the farm.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

March 30. March has had some changeable weather but has mostly been on the cool side. The past 2 days have been very nice with temp. in the 70's. Is quite windy again this morn. things are drying off nicely. Maple sugaring has come to an end. Jr. Kauffman first grade son of Bishop Nelson Kauffman broke his 2 bones in his leg in an accident at school. Martha Raber 18 had surgery at Mansfield Hospital on the 14th on her ear. Susan Yoder was a patient in Mt. Vernon Hospital for several days. Marlin Beachy hurt his eye badly when he ran into some protruding object tearing off part of both the upper and lower eyelids. He was hospitalized several days.

Freeport Ohio - Henry A.J. Miller

Well March is now about past and looks like March is going out almost the way it came in with real nice weather. The 2nd it started to rain in P.M. 3rd rained and 4th more rain with everything icy. The trees, fields and everything was all one coat of ice. Trees & branches were breaking off on power lines. The people with electric were without power for 58 hrs. and some more yet. Sure was a nice sight to see. I have never seen ice on trees so long in my life. The power people got help in from as far as Pa. to help restore the power lines. By the 6th in P.M. most of the ice was gone. We had some real nice days and a few cool days. Our ave. morning readins were 31* and ave. evening reading 38*. We had around 3 in. of rain and around 4 in. of snow in March. The last week of March pushed the temperature up as high as 82*. Jacob N. Gingerichs moved on Herman U. Gingerich 2nd farm on March 3rd. Men are busy plowing with some attending farm sales. Women cleaning house and some getting some garden seeds in the ground. Wheat fields and lawns are greening up. Robins & red wing black birds are here about 2 wks earlier than a year ago.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

March came in like a lamb and was mostly mild and fair. The first two days of the month were nice . On the third it rained all day and through the night, growing colder and freezing continued Friday, the 4th, until evening every thing was covered with ice, trees were bent and breaking under the weight of the ice. The area was out of electric and telephone services and some places it was not repaired until Monday, the 7th. That night the creeks were out of their banks and bottoms flooded. The full moon came out and was a beautiful sight when shining through the trees. The 5th was sunny, but a little on the chilly side until noon. The ice sparkled in the sun shine. Sunday, the 6th was nice. Some ice still hanging that evening in protected places. The 7th was damp and dreap. The 8th was nice and the 9th was rainy. The 10th and 11th was nice. The 12th it was rainy and dreap. The 13th was colder wind and snow flurries then calm and cold that evening. The 14th and 15th colder and snowy. The 16th again stormy but very little snow on the ground as it melted as fast as it fell. The 17th was nice and sunny. The 18th again snowy and stormy.

The 19th through the 24th was nice. The 25th rainy and 26th and 27th nice. The 28th temperature was up into the 70's. Then nice until the 31st, which was nice with light showers in the P.M.

We cooked the last of our syrup on the 25th. Had gathered our sap pails in on the 23rd. Farmers busy plowing, and lots of oats put in the ground this past week. Easter flowers are blooming, Frogs are singing. The soft maples are red with buds and forthesia bushes are yellow with blooms. Our geese have started to set. Rhubarb or pie plants are starting to leaf out. As well as the strawberries and wild rasberries.

Our milk prices dropped to $10.65 for 3.5% Grade B. Trucking goes up $.15 a hundred which will make it $2.00 a hundred now. Cheese prices remain steady or a few cents lower. Corn prices are about the same. Running around $2.10 a bushel delivered. Alot of hay on the market that seems to be selling quite slowly.

Cattle prices are strong. Canner cows up to $48.00. Feeder pigs selling good. Heard one man got $1.31 a pound for 50 lb. pigs. We are selling eggs at $.75 a dozen here at the house and are selling about out due to the Easter season.

Fredricktown Ohio - Mrs. LeRoy J. Byler

We had all kind of weather through March. First few days it was rainy. Also, had a nice warm spell. Also a snowy and cold spell. Had hail during the night of the 25th also a bit of lightening. But now it looks if spring would be here. Some early garden are planted. Men folks are busy plowing. There were quite few that cooked sap which was a good season for it. Sam Beiler's and two children were here in this acre to help their English friend cook sap. They are from Lancaster, Pa. in this area is having time with the chicken pox and the flu. Were alot of children to doctor and a few were in the hospital with this hard flu.

Hicksville Ohio - David Rabar

Eli Mast 74, the oldest man in church got dizzy and fell over in his sons arms while choring and died. They didn't know he was sick.

We had some nice spring weather the week of March 7th but on the 20th we had an inch of snow on the ground so it didn't feel like spring. The past week we've had rainy weather but still cool. Grass is starting to green up but will be awhile before the farmers can get in fields to farm.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

John R. Schmucker, 71, had to have a 6 by-pass heart surgery. He is coming along ok. David Miller, Sr. had a cyst under his knee, doing damage to the knee cap. Instead of putting a new knee cap in, they fixed it somehow, so a new one can form by itself. He has to stay off of that leg for 8 weeks. Three couples celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversaries lately: Amos and Barbara (Schwartz) Graber - 2-20-38; John R. and Kathryn (Graber) Schmucker - 3-6-38;

Menno and Caroline (Graber) Schwartz - 3-13-38. Mrs. Ida Graber had her 81st birthday on March 14. An open house was held at Jonas Graber's a nephew for Saloma Schmucker, who had her 80th birthday on March 22. Robins are here again. Jonquils and hyacinths are starting to bloom, which mean more signs of Spring.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

March has been a month of changeable weather—but spring has arrived in Adams County. Grass is turning to a nice green, trees are pushing, spring flowers are coming thru. Maybe the crocuses haven't peeked out yet but they and all other elements of spring will be making themselves apparent soon covering the countryside in fresh green and vibrant hues of abundant flowers. But ole man winter was still hangin' around and brought cold winds and snow flurries. But its moderating again we've been enjoying several warm and sunny days and the chaps gleeful laughter is being heard more and more, as a ballgame is being played. Bluebirds and robins are coming back. Early garden is being planted, some field work has started. Mrs. Jacob W. Schwartz, R1 Monroe, Ind. 46772 had major gall bladder surgery on March 10. Is home, improving. Mrs. Jaclbo R. Schwartz R1 Monroe, Ind. 46772 had major surgery on March 16 with not very good reports.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

We are having typical March weather. The first of the month it was real nice. The first day it was nice and sunny yet enough frost in the ground not to be muddy when many people gathered for the funerals of Mrs. Perry Yoder and Mrs. Wilbur Eash. The next few days were also nice. We had 2 inches of snow around the middle of the month and colder temperatures. We had thundershowers (light) and it had warmed up. We had 70* temperature on March 24th (I think). Friday was a real nice day to hang out and air bedding. Friday it was cloudy by evening the wind was March-like and had some snow flurries on Saturday it was cloudy and cool and some wind. I have not found out of any plowing as yet. Some people evidently cooked maple syrup as it is on sale by different people, over $20 a gallon. There are some sales, real estate transactions, few weddings. Quite a few had colds, some bronchical problems but seems all are well again. Some had accidents and broken bones etc. Reports are that Mrs. Bishop Chris Troyer Susie is not well although she she has poor eye sight. Mail would be appreciated and will reach at R.1 Box 119, Topeka Ind. 46571. Bulbs and rhubarb is growing. Have seen some rabits and also a blue jay which we enjoy! Grass is greening and again it is springtime. We rejoice in God's creation.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

Mrs. Fannie Miller had a double knee replacement is getting along real well. Amos Graber and Levi Schwartz are both about holding their own both had a stroke. Joe Schwartz had open heart surgery and is getting along just fine. Menno Schwartz had a back problem a disk is pushing against the big nerve going down along his leg - is a little better. This last month we had about all kinds of weather. It started to rain last night and is still raining this morning.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

March brought our usual changeable weather with a heavy snow the 4th followed by the low of the month the 5th of 6*. By the 9th it warmed up to 40* with nice days of sunshine following. The 23rd we had a high of 70* and quite windy. We had several inches of rain when we had a thunderstorm that night and again the 29th. Some spring plowing has been done but it's been too wet to sow oats.

Canton, MO - Jacob R. Hochstetler

The first half of March was cold and dry. A lot of mornings at 20 degrees and warming up during the day to 40 or 50. The coldest was 12 above zero the 18th. Had a shower of rain the 23rd and the 24th. of around one inch. Then had more rain the 28th and the 29th. So we have a nice amount of moisture. Grass really greened up since the rains. Had some snow flurries again on the 29th. Some oats were sowed the week of the 17th. Also some since the ground really worked nice this spring. The tractor farmers haven't done much in fields yet.

Revere/Kahoka MO - Jacob A. Mast

March had real nice weather, most of the oats are sowed and plowing has started, also some garden planted. We had some welcome rains the last week which has stoped field work.

Verna age 6 the dau of Eli Burkholders steped on a big nail and got infection in her foot. They had the Doctor out several times and is on the recovery again, but not back in school again.

Petie Burkholders, John Burkholders and Sammie Burkholders attended the Lee-Burkholder wedding at the Mose Burkholder home at Prarie Home, Mo. on March 30.

Mrs. Dan Eicher of Canton, Mo. stayed with Mrs. Sarah Eicher in Kanas City, Mo. where she takes Chelation treatments the week of the 21st.

Amos Yoders of Wilton, Wis arrived here at there son Davids the 28th, they expect to stay two weeks and help on the building on the farm they bought where Davids plan to move to.

Jacob and Mose Burkholders of Maywood attented ordnumys gma at Henry Eichers the 27th. Gros Gma is to be at the Alvin Schrocks on April 10 with intentions to ordain a Minister, Lord Willing.

We are having nive weather at present. This morning March 1 temp. is 26 and the sun is shining.

Feb. had some below zero weather but also a lot of nice weather.

Work among the menfolks is cutiing wood, hauling manure and attend farm sales.

Jacob S. Schwartz's and Eli Eichers of B. G. Mo. attended church at Paul Eichers on Feb. 28th.

Paul Eichers, Alvin Schrock and John Burkholders were to B. G. Mo. last week to help out at Samuel Eichers and bring some things back that were bought at Schrock Estate sale last fall, Samuels plan to move to Canton Mo. first part of March.

Mrs. Eli Burkholder went with her Mother Mrs. Sarah Eichers to Kansas City Feb. 29th where she will take treatments for a week.

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

Pleasant weather continues through March with a much appreciated half inch of rain on the 24th and one inch the 28th. Temperature was up to 80 degrees the 22nd, and down again to 32 degrees these last two mornings. Most oats are sowed and some garden seeds planted, grass in pastures is getting green.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

Had some rain March 2nd, a blanket of snow when we woke up the 4th which soon melted, then dropped to 16* (above) by the middle, then an all-day-wet-snow on the 17th which melted as it came down. But the next morning we had another thin blanket of snow & with the sun shining, it also melted right away. After the cooler weather passed, it was windy a lot, the rest of the month. Also we did have some very nice spring days, wherein I got frit trees & grapes, trimmed & sprayed. The first gardens were planted in early March, also oats sown and plowing started. Several from here attended Jake J. Gingerichs' funeral of Clark the 23rd. Many states & many different settlements were represented. The "highlight of the month" in our community was to have a wheelchair patient being able to use a walker again! He is Daniel, age 17, son of Roman S. & Esther Gingerich. He'd been in a wheelchair for nearly 2 years. After many other things tried, he returned back to Dr. Julls in K.C. who was the only chiropractor who thought he could help him from getting worse, also if he had leg pains, a treatment there, took the pain. Then he began using a supplement (Gold Stake) & about 10 days later, he realized that he could move his feet by himself one morning & also his legs seemed warm & surprized us all by walking! He'd been working on rug-weaving (of some sort) by hand, which was pushed back for awhile, telling his mother "my feet just want to walk!" Even alot, or most of his leg pains are gone now too. We are wondering if there will be even greater results from using the supplements.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

March 30: Weather is very nice again. We had quite a bit of rain yesterday, which really greened things up. Had quite a few very springlike days this month already. Us boys around here were in school at the conservation dept. on Monday and Tuesday as they were giving the Hunters Education. It is now required by law, in Missouri for anybody born after Jan. 1, 1967. Today we were at Bro. Elis for a frolic to put up a new shed. The women had taken their sewing machines along, too.

On the weekend of the 6th we had a van load from Bloomfield, Iowa visting in our community. They were Jerry amd Lena Gingerich and 2 sons, Roy, Lizzie Ellen and Jonathan Yutzy and also Dewey and Katie Mae Gingerich and Wilbur and Karen Yoder and Adam and Malinda Schrock.

101 Pickton, Texas- Andrew Beiler

It has been wet through March with enough warm days to make a vital spring impression. Lots of grass and clover in pastures to raise milk production and lawn feed costs. Hedge trees started budding about the 24th of March. The saying is once they start budding the frost is all over.

Beef and dairy cattle are still selling on the high side. Thats about the only livestock market in this area. Very few hogs or sheep.

From Garnett Kanas to Sulphur Springs Texas was a recent move for Ivan Keims. That makes family number seven that live in this area all working on dairy. No church ministers live here.

Although we all come together for singin reading and prayer every other Sunday. For communion services we keep in touch with those from Stephenville, Texas. It is a 3 and a half hour drive from here in Sulphur Springs.

Some of us are enjoying our first radishes, spinach and other greens out of the garden. Tomatoes, peppers, etc. are in the ground. Hope they won't freeze, like they did a round earlier. Wild dogwood are in full bloom.

Total rainfall through March was almost 4 inches in five different showers. Total since Jan 1st through March 30th is right at 7 inches. In Nov. amd Dec. the two month total was 12 3/10 inches. That's over 19 inches in the last 5 month. Yearly average in this area is about 44 inches.

My advice for all farmers and anyone else for that matter is get the book "Where's The Food" and read it. About the carefully designed plan for cleaning up our farmers and why so many farm forclosures. Especially big grain farmers through the west. $5.50 plus 1.00 postage or 10 books for $39.00 postpaid. The adress is as follows: Worth Pub. Co. P.O. Box 91 The Dallas Or. 97058

Clarita, OK - Kathryn Miller

March started with rainy days then we also had some very windy March winds blowing day and night. Had a few snow flurried on the 13th. Had a thunder and hail storm on the 24th when two thunderheads met overhead. The north end of the settlement had a nice allnight rain the first of the week.

Bro. Andrew is now walking without his crutches. Still has a slight limp.

Ervin and Clarence Miller's of LaGrange, Ind., Tobias Miller's of Kalona, Iowa, and Bishop Melvin and Nelson Yoders of Chouteau, Ok. all attended church at Abe Hershbergers on the 6th.

Gardens have been planted and strawberries are blooming. Had to wash the frost off of the strawberry patch yesterday morning.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

We had a variety of weather this month. Cold, rain, snow and temps of 13 to 79 degrees and some very nice days. Early garden things and oats are up. Wheat fields look like a picture of green.

Our oldest Amish Resident of Haven, Yoder Area passed away Tuesday Morning March 29th. Minister David D.K. Borntrager at the age of 97. Obituary next month Funeral to be on Good Friday.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

March has been mostly pleasant except for a few real winday days. Several cold snaps brought us light snows but mositure in general was less than average.

Wheat is greening up nice and apricots are in bloom about a week now.

Prices at farm sales seem higher than last year.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Daniel D. Yoder

March came in quiet and warm. Very little moisture throughout the month until the last week we got some rain. The last few weeks were more cool and some very windy days. The last few mornings the ground was slightly frozen. Some early gardens were planted. One or two nice warm barefoot days with temps. at 83 degrees. Had many good sap days for those few who gathered and cooked for family use.

Perry Yoders had a large retirement sale on the 26th. On the 25th Noah M. Yoders had a small auction selling their dairy cows and gilts. On the 29th theu loaded a stock trailer and moved to Elsie, Michigan to work a dairy. A few more farm sales coming up in April with some moving taking place.

Mrs. Meno Kuhms' (Lizzie) had back surgery several weeks ago and was at home with a brace and confined to bed except for 20 minutes a day. Reports were she tired easily, even to read. Then a day or two she was taken back ro the hospital by ambulance for tests as she could hardly breathe.

Paul 17, son of Oba and Lorene Hershberger is in the hospital with a broken foot. We have no further details.

Esther Kay age 10 the dau. of Chrissie and Dorothy Helmuth is also in the hoispital with pneuomonia.

Nathan age 2, son of Edwin and Dora Yoder was also in the hospital with Rhumatic fever.

Owen Beachys had the misfortune of having a fire in their farrowing house from a heater. No livestock inside at the time and it didn't completley burn down either.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We have been having a lot of nice weather in March this year with no rain until the 24th. We have been having regular rain since then, so that we are not able to be in the field right now. A few people have sowed their oats already and a little plowing has been done lately. The grass is beginning to green but no dandelions have been seen yet.

Two van loads of people attended the funeral of Jacob Gingerich in Clark, Mo. including my grandparents, Eli and Delila Bontrager, who stayed for several days. On March the 27th Isaiah Sarah (Helmuth) Miller died from a heart attack. The funeral will be held at Elmer T. Millers. On March the 11th Emil Gingerich was working on an 18 ft. ladder at Edward Schlabach's store when the one side of the ladder sunk, causing him to fall. He cracked his vertebrae and was in the hospital for a week but is now home again and doing alright.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

March came in as a lamb. It was a nice March, only a few stormy days. Snowed all day on the 12th and also snow showers on the 13th. By the 16th, snow was all gone. Also had thunder showers on the 24th. Very little field work done yet.

On March 8th, Henry M. Schwartz moved back to his former dairy job at Blair, Wisconsin and on the 30th Ura M. Miller of Clark, Missouri moved in in the South Gma Dale. On March 25th, Daniel, 2 week old son of Melvin and Gerdie Schmucker, was taken to the Winona Hospital and from there rushed by helicopter to St. Mary's at Rochester, Minnesota. Had pneumonia and infection and was a real sick baby but has recovered and came home on March 29th.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

March started in as a lamb and went out as a lion. The first part of the month was very nice and the latter part wasn't so nice. We had about three inches of snow then on the 24th it rained 1 1/4 inches. The snow is all gone and a few have started to plow already. The deer are back. The last few days they go to bigger woods over the winter

David Miller had the misfortune of getting an arm broken lately - didn't hear what happened.

Aaron Stutzman was in the Twin City hospital to have two valves changed in his heart. One wasn't working at all and the other was leaking pretty bad. He seems to be coming along alright.

Eli Bontreger's baby, Harvey, is in the hospital with cold pneumonia and was pretty low. Don't know what condition he is in the last few days.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

March is leaving like a lamb, just the same as it arrived. We had a lot of different weather conditions this month, which is typical of March, but on the whole, we haven't had the amount of moisture we usually get by now. Last Monday, we had a much needed rain and a thunderstorm in the evening. On the 24th we had all the conditions for a tornado. There were warnings out until midnight, and also high winds, but no funnel came down.

On Monday, Joe Borntregers loaded truck in the rain and left Tuesday morning for their new home at Bonduel, Wisconsin. They had sale on the 15th, attended by Henry C. Yoders, Toby H. and Chris H. Yoder, Enos H. Yoders, Alvin Schrocks, Lee Weavers, and Mrs. Homer Miller, all of Indiana, also Samuel Schrocks and Amos Schwartz of Kingston, and a large local crowd.

Church was at Ben Yoders and Wallace Millers for their son, Melvin, in March. Visitors at Ben's were Mrs. Fred Gingerich, Sr. and Eli Gingerich of Buch Co., Iowa and Paul, son of Joe Gingerich of Boling, Texas. At Melvin's were most of the New Glarus folks, and Anna Mary Mast of Kolona, Iowa. The latter is Paul Mast's "maud".

Howard Miller's will move onto the farm vacated by Joe Bortregers. Howard will take care of the dairying, and Vernon Detweiler will farm the land.

Freeman, 16 year old son of Neil Hostettlers, sent a rivet all the way through his thumb while working at Brodhead Collar Factory last Tuesday. Neils attended a wedding at Reuben Schrocks of Illinois, being gone from Wednesday until Saturday evening.

Our son, Lester, spent March 9 through March 15th at Topeka, Indiana, helping chore at Andy U. Miller's, while they were visiting in Iowa and Missouri.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

March started in much like a lamb but had more winter since. On March 19th we had another snow blizzard and a few light snows since. March the 24th we had around an inch of rain which left our snow banks quite small. Hardly any snow left. We were to the sale of our son Jonas in Greenwood Wis. They also tried to auction off their farm. According to what they got bid on it the land price must of really dropped in that area. They had a bid of $33,000 on the 160 acres about half of it tillable. Through here it is a lot higher. We were also to a wedding in Wilton Wis. to one of my neices. A 25* temp this morning with a strong wind today.

Medford, WS - Clarence Miller

Had ideal March weather. Snow is nearly all done. Had some nice springlike days and some cloudy, cold and windy days. The people are cooking maple syrup. Didn't run very good until the last week. Had some snow showers but some soon all melted again. The 24th and 25th we had rain and had our first thunder and lightning the 24th.

There's lots of flu going on in the neighborhood.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

March stayed a little cool. The 12th and 13th brought more snow. The 24th was an all day rain and again some on the 28th, but the rest of the month was mostly sunny. The last several days would be right to make sap run. No one cooking syrup in this area that I know.

Bishop Ed. Stutzman and Mrs. Harvey C. Borntreger had gone to Indiana to attend the funeral of their brother, David, who passed away on March 1. Word was also received of the death of Jacob Gingerich of Clark, Missouri - Funeral March 23.

Marvin, small son of Allen Wengerds had the cast removed from the arm he had broken when he had a fall in the house.

Danny D. Hochstetler had an appendicitis operation on March 29. The appendix had already been ruptured.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

April 1, 24 degrees, a nice sunny morning. March has been mostly nice weather from a low of around from 10 to 20 in the morning to around 40 to 50 during the day time. There is still very little snow on the north slopes. Field work started the last few days.

Dalton/Wilton, WS - Ben E. Borntrager

March was about usual March weather - windy and cool. Had several days of rain. But today was nice again. The plowing is just starting. And garden fever is beginning.

Fred Ottos and Raymond Bontrager returned from Mexico last week where they had gone to a Dr.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

March came in as a lamb, and it looks like it will go out as a lion. Most of the month was real nice, just like spring. Had snow on the 19th, 20th and 26th. An old native had her dog put to sleep, which was 17 years old. If it is true that every year for a dog is equal to 7 years for a person, it would take a 119 year old person to equal that. Visitors in area were Orlie Troyers of Rexford, Montana and Freeman Troyers of LaGrange, Ind. The Elva Millers and Delbert Schmuckers attended the funeral of Elva's father "William Miller of Arthur, Ill. There have been a lot of people sick with the flu.

Stanwood, Mich. - John Y. Schwartz

The weather in March has been lovely, we didn't have much snow or rain. We haven't seen much lion in March this year, the temperature was in the upper 50s for the highs.

People are busy with maple syrup which seems to be a good crop and also a good price.

Some plowing has been started and people are getting spring fever.

Distemper or whatever is trying to make its round among the horses with some horses getting pretty sick.

Korie Brennemans and also Eli Millers, both of Ashland, Ohio, have each purchased a farm in the community here and plan to move in the future.

Bronson, Mich. - O.A. Graber

First half of the month was quite cold with a 6 inch snow in the first week. The last half was mild with many days of rain in the last week.

The second and third week we were blessed with sunshine throughout the day and slight freeze through the night, bringing us one of the most fruitful years for maple sap, that I have seen for many years.

People are plowing for oats and it seems to be plowing very nice. Southern Michigan is known for about as easy plowing and workable ground as you find anywhere. Also this part is known for easy access to water, lakes, rivers and can get wells easy from 10 to 25 feet depth. People inquire why is there so much irrigation done here. The answer is the water source. The need to irrigate is no more necessary than other parts.

Prices of land has gone up some in this part of Michigan, especially small acreages.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

March 30th. An all day drizzle yesterday turned to snow early this morning. Sun is out today and melting the snow. Heavy run of maple sap yesterday after the hard freeze, over the weekend. Had some five above weather during the middle of the month.

Montgomery, MI - Katie L. Eicher

March came in like a lamb. Had a lot of strong winds, coldest in the morning. Was 10 degrees on the 5th Warmest was 50 degrees on the 7th. Warmest day in p.m. was 64 degrees on the 23rd. Coldest was 28 degrees on the 4th. We had our first heavy thunder and spring shower on the 23rd. Had some showers the last two weeks. Nearly every day since, then sun would shine again. Plowing started on the 23rd is too wet to plow corn stalks, had hardly any snow in March.

Quincy, Mich. - Catherine Schmucker

March came in like a lamb with nice spring days. It is also a very nice day this last day of March. But had some snow and cold weather in between. Farmers are starting to plow. Women are busy sewing, quilting and some have greenhouses to take care of.

Desboro, OT - Noah J. Stutzman

Weather is mixed in March, from real wintery to very nice spring-like. On the 1st it was 5 below, on the 4th it was 15 below in morn but 33 in shade at noon. The 6th, 7th, and 8th was in 40's in shade. On the morn of 17th it was zero, by noon 40 in shade. On the 21st it was 13 below, the 22nd it was 8 below & the next day 51 above. The 26th was the warmest so far, 56 in shade. On Sat. the 19th & on the 20th it was snowy & blowy & again on Sun. 27th. Real sap weather started on the 23rd, much later than most years. There were only 3 days before that. Spring birds are arriving. Seen the first red wings the 10th, first Canada geese the 11th, first kill-deers on the 24th, first robins on the 25th. John J. Stutzmans horses wrecked his new hack in seconds, just over 2 weeks after he started using it. They spooked from a plastic bag fluttering in the wind, when John was unloading groceries, etc. Seconds later, going at a full gait, they had to make a turn, causing the hack to flip on its top, tearing everything off to the floor. The horses continued on several hundred feet before stopping. 12 yr. old Cevilla had been in the hack & rolled out when everything upset. She rec'd quite a bump on the forehead and a broken arm just above the wrist. They did not realize it was broken, but after several days of soreness, etc. they had it xrayed. So now she has it in cast.

Mt. Elgin, OT - L. Hershberger

We had 3 wks of winter in Feb. lowest temp was 4 below. Snowed more in Feb. had about 5 in. at the most. Turned spring like last of Feb. and March came in as a lamb. More rains in March. Had thunder & lightening the night of March 23. Temp was 60 at time cooler since. The sale of Chester Stutzmans will be March 31. They expect to move to Marlett, Mich. April 6. Tobias Miller broke his let just above ankle in sawmill accident on March 28.

EASTER

He is dying! Natures shudders. Planets waver in their course.
Distant quavars faintly flicker as expires their power source.
Savage lions leave their carcass', stealing sullen to their lairs,
Nature pauses, breath abated, in the torrid stagnant air.

He is dead! Chaotic horror races o'er the waiting world,
Mountains fall. Earth bursts asunder. Oceons o'er their bounds are hurled.
He is gone the great sustainer, aimless planets loose their way.
Dark despair and wails of terror echo through infinity.

He is risen! songs of rapture, swept across the ravaged land.
Dawn is breaking, morning coming, louder still the song expands;
Soaring upward o'er the mountains, bursting out at break of day;
Send the tidings throught the cosmos, roll ye planets on your way.

IN SUNSHINE OR RAIN

He walks with me in sunshine bright,
When skies are blue and all is right,
And when I tread the dark valleys deep,
My loving Lord my steps doth keep.

In darkest night my Lord is near;
He whispers "peace," dispelling fear,
And when my heart knows dark despair
He calms my soul, my sorrows share.

In joy or grief my Lord abide,
And ever in my heart resides—
How blest am I that Christ doth deign
To walk with me, sunshine or rain.123

Henry and the Great Society

By H.L. Roush Sn.

Chapter XX-ORIGIN OF THE GREAT SOCIETY

What caused Adam to lose the paradise God made for him? What cost Adam his contented way of life, marked by peace, plenty and the precious lpresence and personal fellowship of God? What kind of life replaced this perfect way of life? This is where Satan, the arch-enemy of God, entered the scene. I said, in the story of Henry and Esther, that such a clever, subtle and powerful system must have the genius of some mastermind behing it. That genius and mastermind is Satan. From the moment of man's happy entry to Paradise, Satan sought the destruction of that man and his way of life. Man was enjoying what Satan had been deprived of; and so the eternal envy and jealousy of that old serpent plotted his destruction, and he has labored through every generation to destroy all men and their way of life. We hear the philosophy of his great society in his hissing words, "Ye shall not die . . . ye shall be as gods." He promised abundance of pleasure, food, knowledge and wisdom; and when Eve picked that forbidden fruit, the "something for nothing" way of life was born. Immediately following this sin, they were cunningly diverted from their true labor in life to sewing fig leaves in an effort to ease their circumstances, to beautify themselves and to hide them from the presence of God. Their sin produced a state, or way of life, that in order to maintain, would enslave them to works never intended for them. The result of this stanic way of life was to so occupy their minds, bodies and souls, that they would have no more time or inclination to hear God's word, or walk with Him in the cool of the day. The final fruit of it all was to change their heats toward God from lovce to fear, from openness and feedom to hiding behind the trees, and from a desire to walk with Him to a losing of themselves in the complexities of life.

Cain's solution to the whole matter speaks for all of Adam's seed. Only redeemed man can continue long in the simplicity of life with contentment. Abel found redemption in the blood of the lamb, and hence contentment and freedom from the invlolvements of Satan's way of life; but Cain, because of his rejection of Calvary prophesied, was rejected by God. Destined to be a baga bond and a fugitive for the rest of life, he sought refuge in the carefully planned place provided for man by Satan: the city. Once the earth had yielded its strength to Cain when he tilled the soil; but now it withheld its fruit by divine pentance. If he had continued in God's way of life, he would have been driven to the atoning sacrifice; for life would have no meaning apart from the presence and knowledge of God.

Cain fled to the land of Nod, or wandering, and built a city. It is significant that Cain passed on a way of life to his children that would destine them to the same estrangement that he knew.

Genesis 4 tells the story. This city was a place of music, harp and organ, of brass and iron. this thriving society was not dependent on God for anything, but upon their corporate ability to manufacture all they needed, and to entertain their impoverished souls with the fine arts. hence, it was a godless society composed of men united in their common desire to escape the presence of the Lord. Together they could depend on each other for strength, protection, comfort and happiness. They would never need to till the soil and be cast upon the mercy of God to open His Heaven for rain, or to shine His sun upon their lifeless seed. the abundance of their materialistic society was god enough for them; and so the living, faithful god Who wanted only to reveal Himself to man in love, peace, and joy was replaced by the god of this world: Satan. The ruin of their way of life is evident to every reader of scripture. Their "perfect" city was so filled with violence, sexual abuse, and disorder, that in a few short years, we read that God's commentary on this "progress" was that the wickedness of man was great; and that in every imagination of his, the thoughts of his heart were only evil continually. The sad and inevitable end was that it repented God that He had ever made man, for man grieved Him at His heart. The grieved and lonely God looked at the madness of the great society, heard its throbbing jungle beat, saw its smokestacks, its insanity and knew that His certain destruction must come. And it did. (Read all of Genesis 4-6.)

This great society, first instituted by men seeking relief from the presence of the Lord and masterminded by Satan to so occupy their bodies, souls and minds that they could not have time or inclination to seek and know god, has enlarged itself through the years. The masterpiece of deception, the crowning glory of all of Satan's genius is in the full-grown monster of the materialism of our time. And rightly so, for the society of out time is unique in that it is the forerunner of the perfected kingdom of Satan to be ruled over by the Beast, the man of sin and son of perdition that will come.

The prophetic scriptures foresee a last, great, anti-God system that will eventually rule the entire earth. The last great ruler, The Beast, will be a ruthless despot who cause s the vast power of his kingdom to crush any resistance to it. This future ruile will be so terrible, and the resultant judgment upon it so severe, that unless the time of its existence had been shortened by God there would be no flesh left. The tempo of our times beats out the message that we are being hurtled into the reality of that kingdom of darkness as fast as our super-speed civilization can carry us. We look around us and see that we are passengers on a collision course, locked on our suicidal mission by the prince of the power of the air. The increasing involvement of body, mind and soul is the evidence that Satan is pressing for one last victory before Jesus Christ returns to destroy that old serpent whose head was crushed at Calvary. The victory he wants is to hurtle this generation to hell under the hypnotism of TV; the plenty of their materialism; the mind control of his super-salesmen; the body control of a vast drug addiction in the form of pain, stress, tension, insomnia, and nervousness relief-offering drugs; and the supposed security of a false religious system that lulls us to sleep with its pipe organ and soft pews.

We need a prophet with the rough garments of camelskin and a diet, not of Coke and hot dogs, but of locusts and wild honey; one who has been alone with God in the wilderness and who has seen this age through the eyes of God. We need an Elijah, or a John the Baptist, who will insult us, alarm us, awaken us and stir us to free ourselves form the entanglements of this life and look with renewed hope to the soon coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. But, a prophet must have the authority of God's word to persuade the people of the authenticity of his message. Surely, if this present way of life is a masterpiece of satanic delusion, and if it is unique to our times (and all must admit that until 50-60 years ago, life was practically unchanged since Bible times), then surely the prophetic scriptures foresaw this great society that destroyed Henry and Esther and threatens all of us.

***Author's note:**
You are no doubt reminded that God did bless and use a city in the case of Jerusalem, city of peace, and promises that our eternity with Jesus will be passed in a city, the New Jerusalem. How does this fit in with the origin of the city? Are all cities Satanic and evil? The Jerusalem of Biblical times was the only city where God ever splaced His name. It was the only city that was blessed with the presence of God Himself in the form of the Shekinah glory that filled the holy of holies in the great temple built for God. It was a city whose rule was theocratic, and every facet of life in that city was designed to bring man face to face with God in the sacrifical altar of His temple. The new Jerusalem will be the eternal home of the saints, and I only remark in passing that the characteristics which singled out the original Jerusalem from all the cities of earth will prevail again. Look at John's description of that blessed place and see that it is not a city at all, in the sense of cities as we know them; but it is the Paradise once lost by Adam regained at last. Our eternal enjoyment of its way of life is secured forever by the blood of Jesus Christ, God's sacrifical Lamb. Look closely and see that all the original effects of sin are gone: no more tears, death, sorrow, crying, or pain. The pure river of the water of life flows gently in its midst; the tree of life bursting with 12 manner of fruit and healing leaves; and the curse lifted forever. No night, no artifical lighting, not even the light of nature will be required. The light, the glory, the beauty and perfection of that place will be the Lord Jesus Christ Himself.

The Pony Express

By Dee Brown

Shortly after noon of April 3, 1860, a special messenger carrying mail—which had been collected in several Eastern cities—crossed the Mississippi River to Mark Twain's town of Hannibal, Missouri. There he boarded a train consisting of an eight-wheeler locomotive and a single car waiting of the tracks of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. That day the engineer set a new speed record by crossing the state of Missouri and bringing the messenger into St. Joseph in less than five hours.

As the train streamed into the station, a booming cannon announced its arrival, and while a brass band played stirring music and the people of St Joe waved flags and cheered wildly, the contents of the mail pouch from the East were quickly transferred to a specially made rectangular saddlebag. Known as a mochila (Spanish for knapsack) it was designed with four pouches and two slits in the leather so that it would fit tightly over cantle and pommel of a saddle. A rider mounted upon it would have a pouch in front of and behind each leg. As soon as the pouches were padlocked, the mochila was thrown across the saddle of a horse waiting in front of the St. Joseph livery stable, and a jockey-sized rider leaped upon the animal's back.

Recorded details of that first departure of the Pony Express for San Francisco vary considerably. Some observers described the horse as a bay; others said it was black. Some accounts reported that the rider left on schedule at 5 p.m., others said he was delayed until 6:30 or possibly 7:15. As for the rider's name, at least four have been recorded, but Johnny Frey (sometimes spelled Frye or Fry) is most often given credit.

Regardless of whether the rider was Johnny Frey, there seems no doubt that he left at a gallop and that he was dressed in fancy regalia—red shirt, blue pants, a wide-brimmed hat, and shiny, high-topped boots. At the beginning of service, all the riders were presented with a red shirt and a pair of Levi Strauss's indigo-blue denim pants, but most of them preferred plain buckskins. At any rate, that first rider was soon clattering aboard a Missouri River ferry, and a few minutes later rode off the boat into Elwood, Kansas to gallop away on the first section of the 1,966 miles to Sacramento that he and thirty or more other young men were determined to traverse during the next ten days.

The route cut across northeastern Kansas into Nebraska, following the Platte Valley to Fort Kearney, Julesburg, and Fort Laramie. From there it ran through the famed South Pass of the Rocky Mountains to Fort Bridger, crossed the Wasatch Range to Salt Lake City, skirted the south edge of Great Salt Lake, and took a tortuous route across the alkali flats of Nevada to Carson and Lake Tahoe, climbed through the high passes of the Sierra, and descended to Sacramento where an easy boat ride to San Francisco completed the journey.

At about the same hour that the first westbound Pony Express was leaving St. Joe, an eastbound rider was leaving San Francisco. Although three different riders have been given credit, the best evidence indicates that James Randall made a "show" ride from the San Francisco Pony Express office to the local boat landing, and that Billy Hamilton rode the first horse east out of Sacramento. This confusion of names is comparable to the modern difficulty in remembering functions and names of the first moon-bound astronauts. It was the event rather than the participants that intrigued everybody's imagination.

The grandest celebration of this event occurred in San Francisco about midnight of April 14. A few hours earlier San Franciscans had learned by telegraph from Sacramento that the first Pony Express rider from the East had arrived there and was already aboard the steamboat Antelope bound for the Golden Gate. When Billy Hamilton rode his horse off the boat a festive crowd carrying torchlights was waiting for him. A brightly costumed band began playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes" and led a noisy parade beneath street-wide banners proclaiming a welcome to the Pony Express. At the corner of Montgomery and California streets the celebrants lighted a huge bonfire, the tumult awakening the city fire department which came rushing to extinguish the blaze, but then joined in the merrymaking. The reason for this riotous celebration was the demonstrated proof that mail delivery to California from the East could be accomplished in ten days.

The mail carried on that first run weighed less than fifteen pounds—about eighty-five pieces including letters, telegrams, bank drafts, newspapers from Eastern cities printed on thin paper, and a message of congratulations from President James Buchanan to the governor of California. But the important thing was that the Pony Express had cut in half the regular delivery time of the Butterfield Overland Mail.

A hope of capturing the Butterfield Overland's $600,000 government-subsidized mail contract was indeed the sole reason for the existence of the Pony Express, and the man chiefly responsible for its creation was William Hepburn Russell. He was a partner in the West's largest wagon-freighting operation—Russell, Majors & Waddell. Early in 1860, when delays in collecting bills and a costly venture into a stagecoach line to Colorado brought the company into financial difficulties, Russell journeyed to Washington in search of contracts and funds. There he met Senator William Gwin of California, whose constituents were constantly demanding faster mail service from the East. Since 1858 the Butterfield stage company had been carrying the mail from St. Louis to San Francisco, but its route ran far south by way of El Paso (partly for political reasons, partly to avoid winter blizzards), and its 2,800 miles required three weeks for passage.

Russell assured Gwin that his company could cut the time in half by taking a more direct central routed and carrying the mail on horseback. What Russell wanted to prove was that the central route could be used as a permanent thoroughfare throughout all seasons of the year. He believed that if he could do this, he would have no difficulty in winning the lucrative government mail contract away from Butterfield. Neither he nor anyone else foresaw that the oncoming Civil War would soon bring an end to the Butterfield Overland Mail; its trail crossed Texas, and when that state joined the Confederacy in February 1861 all service would be suspended.

In January 1860 Russell and Gwin made a mutual agreement: Russell pledged to organize a Pony Express mail service from the Missouri River to California, and Gwin promised to obtain a subsidy from Congress to insure its success. On January 27 Russell telegraphed his partners from Washington that he was arranging to start the ten-day Pony Express on April 3. On January 30 the Leavenworth News hailed the glamorous project with headlines: GREAT EXPRESS ADVENTURE FROM LEAVENWORTH TO SACRAMENTO IN TEN DAYS. CLEAR THE TRACK AND LET THE PONY COME THROUGH.

When Russell returned to Leavenworth he found his partners firmly opposed to the Pony Express. Their freighting company was already deeply in debt, and the proposed new operation would only add to the burden. Russell admitted that the stakes were high, but he was confident that if the Pony Express was a success, the company was bound to win millions of dollars in mail contracts.

"Mr. Russell strenuously insisted that we stand by him," Alexander Majors, one of the partners, later wrote, "as he had committed himself to Senator Gwin before leaving Washington, assuring him that he could get his partners to join him, and that he might rely on the project being carried through, and saying it would be very humiliating to his pride to return to Washington and be compelled to say the scheme had fallen through from lack of his partners' confidence."

Majors and the third partner, William Waddell, eventually agreed to proceed with the undertaking, although reluctantly, and Russell was authorized to use notes of credit to organize the Pony Express. He had only sixty days to assemble 500 horses and employ station-keepers, stock-tenders, and riders. He estimated that 190 stations would have to be stocked and manned. The company already operated a freighting and stage line to Salt Lake City, but many new stations would have to be added for the pony riders, and the route lengthened to Sacramento. He chose St. Joseph, Missouri for the eastern terminus because it was the farthest westward point then reached by both telegraph and railroad.

To find the riders he wanted, Russell placed advertisements in newspapers along the frontier:

WANTED—Young, skinny, wiry fellows not over 18. Must be expert riders willing to risk death daily. Orphans preferred.

From the numerous applicants he selected eighty, none weighing more than 130 pounds, and before each rider was hired he was required to take a solemn oath not to use profane language, nor get drunk, nor gamble, nor to treat his mount with cruelty, nor interfere with the rights of citizens or Indians. He was then presented with a copy of the Holy Bible "to defend himself against moral contaminations" and a pair of Colt's revolvers and a rifle "to defend himself against warlike Indians." The rifles were afterward recalled, being too cumbersome to carry on swift-moving ponies across the West.

Late in March Russell announced through newspapers in California and in the East the departure times for Pony Express mail from major cities to connect with San Francisco or St. Joseph, where on April 3 the riders would be leaving on their first runs east and west. The charge for letters was set at $5 per half ounce plus the regular ten cents postage for U.S. mail.

Although it was organized in great haste, the Pony Express proved to be one of the most dependable mail services ever operated in the United States. The logistics of intermeshing riders, horses, stations, and supplies into a tight schedule across hundreds of miles without direct communication from a headquarters was incredibly difficult. Yet somehow the system worked efficiently most of the time in spite of bad weather and one dangerous period of Indian harassment.

The 190 stations were separted into five divisions, each under a hard-driving superintendent whose responsibility was to see that the riders and staionmasters performed their duties and kept to their schedules. Within each division was a series of swing stations and relay stations. The Pony Express riders began and ended their rides at swing, or home, stations which might be forty to more than a hundred miles apart, depending upon the terrain. At intervals of ten, fifteen, or twenty miles between the home stations were relay stations, consisting usually of a small shelter with a stable beside it containing perhaps two horses. The home stations were considerably larger, being furnished with bunks and dining facilities; they frequently served also as a stagecoach stops. The stations were built of timber or logs where available, sod across the Plains, and adobe in the desert country.

To supply stations between St. Joe and Salt Lake City, Russell, Majors & Waddell bought grain from Midwestern farmers and hauled it in wagons for hundreds of miles at transportation costs of ten to twenty cents a pound. Grain was very important for Pony Express horses; the Indian-fighting army had already discovered that a grain-fed horse could outrun and outdistance the Indians' grass-fed mounts. For the section west of Salt Lake City, the company depended upon the Mormons to supply grain, hay, and food-stuffs. Across the arid wastelands to the Sierra, barrels of water also had to be hauled long distances to supply the stations. At each of the home stations, either the stationmaster or an assistant was required to be on duty at all items, and at least one man was assigned to each relay station.

One of the more dramatic performances designed to save time was the changing of mounts at relay stations. The company allowed only two minutes for the transfer. At first it furnished the riders with a horn to blow, in the manner of approaching stagecoach drivers, but this was quickly abandoned as unnecessary. The drumming of hoofs and the hallooing of the rider gave the staionkeeper time enough to saddle and bridle a mount. As soon as the rider dropped from his saddle, the stationkeeper handed him a cup of water, or sometimes hot coffee and a bite of bread and meat. While the rider was gulping food and drink and stamping the stiffness out of his legs, the stationkeeper was quickly transferring the mochila to the waiting horse. In two minutes or less, the rider was mounted again, spurring his fresh pony away for another ten or twenty-mile run. At the home stations, of course, another rider would be waiting to take the mochila across the next section of the route.

Operating on the theory that the lighter the load the faster the horse, the far-sighted William Russell ordered saddle-makers to manufacture about a hundred special Pony Express saddles that would weigh a third less than regular saddles. They had no skirts and were fitted with single cinches and lightweight stirrups. The same saddle-makers designed the mochilas to fit the low, sloping cantles and shortnecked pommels.

En route the mail was handled with great care. Letter bundles were wrapped in oiled silk to protect them from weather damage. Three of the four mochila pouches bore locks which could be opened at only five points along the route by division superintendents or military officers for removal or addition of letters. The fourth pouch was used to carry mail, company orders, and the time card of the rider. All stationmasters had keys to fit its lock, and they were required to note and initial the times of arrival and departure of the rider on his card.

At the beginning of service a limit of twenty pounds was set for each mail, a weight that was rarely exceeded as the average number of letters carried was about one hundred, hardly comparable to the average 6,300 carried on the slower Butterfield Mail coaches. In hopes on increasing the volume of letters, the Pony Express on July 1, 1861 reduced its rates from $5 per half ounce to $1, and although the number of letters increased, the monetary returns dropped. At this time the service had only four months remaining before completion of the first transcontinental telegraph ended its life and virtually proved that the most urgent messages carried by the Pony Express were news dispatches. So eager were Eastern newspapers to receive news from the Far West that several of them employed part-time correspondents at St. Joseph to receive messages on the Pony Express and then telegraph them to the newspapers.

To make certain that enough riders were always available to carry the mail, William Russell gradually added about forty more to his original eighty, replacing a few who departed to join one of the contending armies in the Civil War, and stationing extra men on the more rugged and dangerous sections of the route. These riders became romantic figures in the American imagination, and for a contemporary description of one of them as seen by a stagecoach traveler we are indebted to Mark Twain:

> Away across the endless dead level of the prairie a black speck appears against the sky, and it is plain that it moves. Well, I should think so! In a second or two it becomes a horse and rider, rising and falling, rising and falling, rising and falling—sweeping toward us nearer and nearer—growing more and more distinct, more and more sharply defined, nearer and still nearer, and the flutter of the hoofs comes faintly to the ear—another instant a whoop and a hurrah from

our upper deck, a wave of the rider's hand, but no reply, and man and horse burst past our excited faces, and go winging away like a belated fragment of a storm!

For this arduous work under burning summer skies and rains and winter blizzards, the riders received about $125 a month, according to Alexander Majors—who recalled that they were the highest paid employees after superintendents, and this included bed and board. The staionkeepers received between $50 and $100, depending upon their locations. In terms of today's purchasing power, Pony Express riders probably earned what would be equal to $15,000 a year.

The horses which these young men rode cost Russell, Majors & Waddell about $200 each, or four times the price of an average riding horse. Most of them were tough, undersized mustangs, sure-footed and fast, and were branded upon the right flanks with the company brand XP. The upkeep of these horses, the maintenance of stations, payrolls for more than 500 employees, and losses of equipment during an unexpected Paiute Indian uprising soon ran the operating costs to more than $30,000 a month. William Russell had never expected to make a profit from the Pony Express, but he had hoped to break even. After a few months' operation, however, expenses were exceeding income by at least two-thirds, and the future of the Pony Express was obviously in jeopardy.

In the meantime the brave young men in the saddles were performing heroic feats and establishing remarkable endurance records. The two who became most famous were Robert (Pony Bob)

Haslam and William F. Cody, later known as Buffalo Bill.

Pony Bob probably set the record for endurance with a series of rides made during the so-called Washoe County War—an uprising of Paiutes against miners invading their territory in Nevada. On May 11, 1860 Haslam started out on his regular seventy-seven-mile run from Friday's Station near Lake Tahoe to Budkland's Station (Fort Churchill), but a Carson he found that all spare ponies had been seized by miners pursuing the Paiutes. After resting his horse, Pony Bob continued to Fort Churchill, where wild rumors of Paiute raids had so frightened the relief rider, Johnson Richardson, that he refused to carry the mochila over the next 115-mile section. When the division superintendent offered Pony Bob $50 to take Richardson's run, he accepted and rode to the next home station without incident. After sleeping a short time, Haslam was awakened and told that the westbound mail had arrived and he would have to take Richardson's run back to Fort Chruchill. At Cold Springs, however, he found the smoking ruins of the relay station and the dead body of the stationkeeper. The Paiutes had taken the spare horses, and Pony Bob had to ride his tired mount on to Sand Springs. Upon reaching Fort Churchill, he found no relief rider, and had to mount up again for his regular run to Friday's. He rode into his home station on May 13, after covering 384 miles on horseback in thirty-six hours of riding.

As for Bill Cody, because of the numerous myths surrounding his career some skeptical writers have questioned whether he ever was a Pony Express rider. He would have been only 14 or 15 years old at the time, yet Alexander Majors testified that during 1861 Cody was the regular rider on the 116-mile section between Red Buttes and Three Crossings in central Wyoming. According to the legend, Cody was working as a messenger for Russell, Majors & Waddell, and when he asked for a job as a Pony Express rider, William Russell recommended him to division superintendent Jack Slade (who later became an outlaw and was hanged by vigilantes). On one occasion young Cody reportedly replaced a rider killed by Indians, taking the mail over a double section as Pony Bob Haslam had done, riding for 322 miles. In later years after he became Buffalo Bill, either he or his ghost writer lengthened the distance to 388 miles, or four miles farther than Pony Bob's ride, so that he could claim the record.

Among other Pony Expressmen who performed astonishing feats were Jack Keetly, who rode 340 miles in 31 hours; Jim Moore, who rode 280 miles in and out of Julesburg in 14 hours and 46 minutes, which was probably the speed record; and Richard Egan, who replaced a fellow rider (who wanted to go courting) and stayed in the saddle for 330 miles. Undoubtedly the handsomest of the Pony Expressmen, Egan in later life became a Mormon bishop. One of the unproven legends concerns Johnny Frey, whose girl friend on his Kansas route baked cookies for him. It is said that she invented the doughnut so that Johnny could spear one on a finger as he galloped past.

Records of casualties among the riders are incomplete. The name of Burt Riles was listed in a frontier newspaper as having died of wounds at Cold Springs Station on May 16, 1860 during the Paiute uprising, and early accounts tell of an unnarmed rider who was killed and scalped along the Platte River, his horse escaping to bring the mail safely to the next station. In Nevada seven stations were listed as burned by Paiutes, and the number of staionkeepers recorded as killed varies from seven to sixteen. Yet during its nineteen months of existence only one mochila was lost, that one being a casualty of the Indian disturbances.

Among the important letters and messages carried by the Pony Express were the reports of Lincoln's election, his inaugural speech in which he warned the seceding Southern states that they could not lawfully leave the Union, startling dispatches telling of the firing upon Fort Sumter, military messages requesting the California state government to raise five regiments, and then orders as to their disposition in the Southwest. For important messages special efforts were made to speed the ponies: Lincoln's inaugural crossed the West in seven days and seventeen hours, news of Fort Sumter in eight days and fourteen hours. In addition to newspapers, heavy users of the express were businessmen and government officials. One of the most expensive letters contained a file of detailed dispatches sent by a British official notifying his government of movements of its Asiatic fleet; the letter cost the sender $135.

Throughout most of its existence, the Pony Express was engaged in a race across the continent with the first transcontinental telegraph line. Two months after mail service began, Congress appropriated funds to build a telegraph line to California, the contracts stipulating that it must be completed by July 1, 1862. As was done a few years later in the building of the first transcontinental railroad, one company built westward from Omaha and another eastward from California. By November 1860 the line out of Omaha was completed to Fort Kearney, and telegrams to California went into the mochilas there instead of at St. Joseph.

William Russell meanwhile was attempting to shore up the disintegrating financial structure of his company. He and his partners had sunk half a million dollars into the Pony Express, and he knew that it could never compete with the telegraph. Believing that two years would pass before completion of the telegraph line, he continued working toward winning the government mail contract away from Butterfield as well as obtaining a subsidy for the Pony Express. Senator Gwin, however, was unable to aid him with either objective, and to stave off bankruptcy Russell persuaded Godard Bailey, an official in the Interior Department, to lend him some Indian Trust Fund bonds which he took to New York and used as security to pay off his most pressing debts. During the last months of 1860 Russell and Bailey juggled funds secured on nearly a million dollars worth of "borrowed" government bonds until at last on Christmas Eve their illegal activities were discovered and Russell was arrested and jailed.He was indicted for fraud, but in March 1861 was freed from prosecution on a legal technicality. He stayed in Washington, brazenly continuing to lobby for the Butterfield mail contract, but the nation was exploding into civil war. When the Butterfield route was closed across Texas in March, the old contract was switched to the Central Overland California & Pike's Peak Express Company, which had once belonged to Russell and his partners but during their financial difficulties had come under control of Ben Holladay, the Stagecoach King of the West.

On October 18, 1861 the telegraph construction crew from the East reached Salt Lake City, and six days later the California crew joined them to connect the wires and establish telegraphic communication between the Atlantic and Pacific. They were more than eight months ahead of the contract schedule. On October 26 brief notices appeared in newspapers in the East and West: PONY EXPRESS WILL BE DISCONTINUED FROM THIS DATE. On that same day the editor of the Sacramento Bee published a farewell salute:

Our little friend, the Pony, is to run no more . . . Farewell and forever, thou staunch, wilderness-overcoming, swift-footed messenger . . . thou wert the pioneer of a continent in the rapid transmission of intelligence between its people, and have dragged in your train the lightning itself, which , in good time, will be followed by stream communication by rail. Rest upon your honors; be satisfied with them, your destiny has been fulfilled—a new and higher power has superseded you.

Losses incurred by Russell, Majors & Waddell during operation of the Pony Express were at least half a million dollars and perhaps more, hastening bankruptcy for that once powerful company. According to one statistical study, during its brief existence the Pony Express carried 34,743 pieces of mail, and receipts totalled $90,141. "The amount of business transacted," said Alexander Majors in his rueful summing up of the enterprise, "was not sufficient to pay one-tenth of the expenses." By its example, however, the Pony Express proved that the central route across the West was superior to all others, thus determining the route of the first transcontinental railroad. At the same time, by providing swift communication it had helped Lincoln hold California for the Union. And it had forever captured the imagination of the Republic, its brave riders ranking to this day with Western cowboys as symbols of the frontier spirit of individual daring and perseverance.

HEALTH HINTS

Abstracted from "Berkeley Wellness Letter"

Aspirin: yes, no, maybe?

The findings were dramatic and highly publicized. According to the Physicians' Health Study, conducted at Harvard University and recently published in the New England Journal of Medicine , taking one adult-size aspirin (325 milligrams) every other day significantly reduced the risk of heart attacks among a group of 22,000 male doctors, aged 40 to 84. Over a period of almost five years the men taking the aspirin proved to have about half the heart attack risk of those taking a placebo (a dummy pill).

It sounds so easy: just swallow an aspirin on alternate days and stop worrying. But before you do it, we invite you to take a second look. Some of the following questions may have already occurred to you, and indeed some were raised by the researchers themselves.

Why were only doctors chosen for the study? Doctors are an accessible, fairly uniform group of skilled medical observers who could be tracked accurately by questionnaire. But it's worth thinking about the selection process. Of the 59,000 doctors who originally volunteered, 26,000 were excluded because of disqualifying medical conditions, such as a previous heart attack or aspirin intolerance. Of the remaining 33,000, a third dropped out for various reasons. It's legitimate to wonder at what rate the dropouts had heart attacks, since the answer could have bearing on the heart attack rate among the men studied. Are these doctors typical of the general population?Clearly they are not. The death rate from heart attack in both the aspirin group and the placebo group was only about one-eighth that in the general population. Will aspirin really halve the heart attack rate in a high-risk or even an average population? No one knows.

Does what applies to white males apply to everyone? The report raised this question and concluded that "there seems little reason to suspect that the biologic effects of aspirin would be materially different in other populations with comparable or higher risks of cardiovascular disease." But though the biologic effect may be the same, its relative importance may well depend on what other risk factors are present.

For example, women are a special group when it comes to heart attacks. Before menopause women are 25% less susceptible to heart attacks than men, and they fare differently in heart disease. Presumably, also, the majority of the doctors were white. Yet we know that the risk factors for black men are different from those of white men. Blacks have a 33% greater chance of having hypertension—a significant risk factor for heart attack—than whites. So the answer to this question is tentative at best.

How does aspirin act to prevent a heart attack? Clots in arteries already narrowed by plaque are the major cause of heart attacks. Aspirin discourages the platelets from sticking to the plaque and aggregating, thereby causing clots.

What about the risk of stroke? The same antiplatelet properties that may help prevent heart attack unfortunately increase the risk of a certain kind of stroke. Strokes are of two types: hemorrhagic (a leakage of blood into the brain) and ischemic (caused by a clot in a brain artery). A hemorrhagic stroke is more likely to be fatal and may be promoted by aspirin. Indeed, the doctors in the aspirin group did have slightly more hemorrhagic strokes, though the total was small.

Have other studies come to the same conclusion? A recently published British study, in which 5,000 doctors took 500 milligrams of aspirin daily for six years showed no significant reduction of heart attack. This finding should temper the magnitude of the claims being made for aspirin.

If one aspirin on alternate days is good, wouldn't more be better? We don't know. As the British study seems to indicate, more aspirin may have no protective value at all.

If you take aspirin for a year and then stop, is the effect lasting? No. The effects on the blood will diminish in about 10 days. That's why the dosage has to be regular and long term.

Can aspirin have adverse side effects? Yes. Though aspirin is one of the safest drugs, it can do damage. Frequent use can lead to ulcers or gastrointestinal bleeding, which may result in anemia.

Does an aspirin regimen reduce the risk of heart attack from smoking, elevated blood cholesterol, or high blood pressure? As the Harvard researchers noted, aspirin is not a magic bullet. It has no effect on blood cholesterol levels or on the formation of arterial plaque. Even if you take aspirin you still need to watch your diet, get plenty of exercise, refrain from smoking, and have your blood pressure and blood cholesterol levels checked regularly.

What's the best course for you? See your doctor first and try to determine what your risk of heart attack is. You may not need to take further preventive action if your blood pressure and cholesterol level are within acceptable ranges, and if you follow a sensible diet, have no family history of heart attack, don't smoke, aren't overweight, and get regular exercise. Your doctor can also determine whether you have some condition that would prevent your taking aspirin, and whether it might interfere with other medications. Among the conditions that may rule out the use of aspirin are kidney disease, ulcers, gastrointestinal bleeding, cancer, or gout. If you do decide, on good medical advice, to take aspirin every day, familiarize yourself with possible side effects. For example, if you're ever scheduled for surgery, be sure the surgeon knows you take aspirin regularly. Be careful about taking fish oil supplements, which also lessen the ability of the platelets to clot. The combination could result in significant bleeding risk.

Fascinating facts

About 80% of people who survive a heart attack are now able to return to work within three months, according to the American Heart Association.

* * * * *

Q: Will hot drinks keep you warm in cold weather?

A: Hot liquids have undoubted psychological benefits in the cold, but they don't do much for your body temperature, according to Dr. Murray Hamlet, director of the Cold Research Division of the U.S. Army Research Institute of Environmental Medicine at Natick, Massachusetts. You would have to drink a quart of hot liquid (130* F.) at one time to generate some extra body heat, but it would be hard to keep down that much hot fluid. Hot liquids may dilate skin blood vessels and make you feel warmer. However, that actually causes a small amount of heat loss—nothing to worry about, but you won't be ahead of the game. If the temperature of a liquid doesn't matter, what does? The real problem, in cold as in heat, is getting enough to drink. A study at the Natick labs showed that people who were severely dehydrated in the cold were almost 20% colder (as measured by skin temperature of the fingers) than others. As you lose fluids, your body begins to lose the ability to regulate its temperature. Fluid can be lost by sweating in activity and—particularly in winter—during breathing. The dry winter air is warmed and moistened by the respiratory system. As you breathe out, you lose water. It's the water droplets that allow you to "see" your breath. And, of course, you lose water through urine production, which is stimulated by the cold as well as by coffee, tea, and alcohol. By causing the blood vessels near the skin surface to open, alcohol also increases heat loss. The notion that alcohol is warming, or that it ought to be given to a person suffering from cold, is a myth. It makes you colder, not warmer. It's true that if you drink very cold liquids in winter, your body needs a few more calories to warm them up as they go into your digestive system. But this is not significant. Many people find that cold liquids quench thirst better than hot ones, in winter and summer. The important thing is to drink plenty of nonalcoholic, non-caffeinated liquids, whatever their temperature may be.

“”GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD’’

Our Father up in Heaven,
 Long, long years ago,
Looked down in His great mercy
 Upon the earth below,
And saw the folks were lonely
 And lost in deep despair,
And so He said, “”I'll send my Son
 To walk among them there...
So they can hear Him speaking,
 And feel His nearness too,
And see the many miracles
 That faith alone can do...
For if man really sees Him,
 And can touch His healing hand,
I know it will be easier
 To believe and understand....’’
And so the holy Christ Child
 Came down to live on earth,
And that is why we celebrate
 His holy, wondrous birth,
And that is why at Christmas
 The world becomes aware
That Heaven may seem far away,
 But God is everywhere.139

The Young Miner

By Horatio Alger, Jr.

A Sequet To..

The Young Adventure or Tom Nelson

Editor's Note! Our readers will remember "The Young Adventure" a running serial in The Diary a year ago. It would have been proper to have this sequel follow it's sister, had we known of this second part at the time. We were awara of it before the other ran out but were at a loss to find it's pardner. The Libraty of congress had a copy in it's "Rare Collections " which I could not havs Access to. It was through our novel specialist friend, Mr. Walters, that a copy was made available, and we are deeply indepted to him.

CHAPTER I

The Gold-Seekers

A Dozen Men, provided with rockers, were busily engaged in gathering and washing dirt, mingled with gold-dust, on the banks of a small stream in California. It was in the early days, and this party was but one of hundreds who were scattered over the new Eldorado, seeking for the shining metal which throughout the civilized world exercises a sway potent and irresistible.

I have said there were a dozen men, but this is a mistake. One of the party was a well-grown boy of sixteen, with a good-humored and even handsome face. He was something more than good-humored, however. There was an expression on his face which spoke of strength and resolution and patient endurance. The readers of "The Young Adventurer" will at once recognize in our young hero Tom Nelson, the oldest son of a poor New England farmers, who, finding no prospects at home, had joined the tide of emigrants pouring from all parts of the country to the land of which so many marvelous stories were told. Tom had come to work; and though he doubtless shared to some extent the extravagant anticipations of the great body of Eastern visitors who hoped to make a fortune in a year, he did not expect to succeed without hard toil.

His companions belonged to the same party with whom he had crossed the plains, under the leadership of Phineas Fletcher, a broad-shouldered Illinois farmer, who had his family with him. Next to Tom was Donald Ferguson, a grave Scotchman, and Tom's special friend; a man of excellent principles, thoroughly reliable, and held in high respect by all though not possessed of popular manners. On the other side was Lawrence Peabody, a young Boston clerk, who had spent several years behind a dry-goods counter. He was soft and effeminate, with no talent for "roughing it", and wholly unfitted for the hard work which he had undertaken. He was deeply disappointed in his first work at gold-hunting, having come out with the vague idea that he should pick up a big nugget within a short time that wold make his fortune and enable him to go home a rich man. The practical side of gold-seeking—this washing particles of dust from the dirt of the river-bed was in the highest degree unsatisfactory and discouraging. He was not a bad fellow; and his companions, though they laughed at him, were well disposed toward him.

Among the rest, mention may be of John Miles, Henry Scott, and Chapman, owner of a refractory donkey named after King Solomon.

Not far away from the river were the tents occupied by the miners. There was but one house, roughly built of logs. This was occupied by Captain Fletcher and his family. He had not had the trouble of building it, but had found it ready for occupation, having been constructed by a previous party who had wandered farther down the river in search of richer washings. In fact, it was this building which had decided our party to remain.

"There isn't much difference in places," said Fletcher. "We may as well stay here."

"Then why was it deserted?" suggested John Miles, dubiously. "That's rather against it, isn't it, captain?"

"Not necessarily, Miles. You've been on berrying parties, haven't you, when at home?"

"Many a time."

"You've noticed that many of the pickers leave good places, just from love of novelty, and wander about the field, often faring worse that if they remained where they were?"

'That's so, captain."

"Then let us give this place a try. We'll make more working steady bin a medium place than wandering here, there, and everywhere."

So the whole party agreed to "give the place a try."

There had been no brilliant success as yet, but fair luck. In six days Tom had washed out twenty-five dollars' worth of gold dust, in spite of ackwardness and inexperience. Others had done better, but poor Lawrence Peabody had barely five dollars' worth to show. It must be said, however, that he had not averaged more than two or three hours of real labor in every twenty-four. He spent the rest of the time in wandering about aimlessly, or sitting down and watching the labors of his companions, while he enlivened them by pathetic lamentations over his unfortunate position, so far away from Boston and the refining influences of civilization.

A little transcript of a conversation between Tom and himself will throw light upon the characters of both.

"This is beastly work," sighed Peabody, resting from his by no means arduous labors, and looking over to Tom. "I tell you, it isn't fit for a gentleman."

"It is rather hard to keep one's hands clean, Mr. Peabody," said Tom; "but you mustn't think of the present. Think of the time when you will go home, your pockets of gold."

"I don't see any prospect of it, Tom," sighed Peabody. "Here I've been hard at work for a week, and I haven't got over five dollars worth of dust."

"I have five times as much," said Tom.

"Some people are lucky," said Peabody.

"You haven't worked liked Tom," said the Scotchman, plainly.

"You haven't averaged over two hours a day, while Tom has worked eight or ten."

"I have worked till my back was like to break," said the young man from Boston. "I am not accustomed to manual labor, Mr. Ferguson. My friend Tom has worked on a farm, while I have been engaged in mercantile pursuits. Oh, why did I leave Boston!"

"I am sure I can't guess," said Ferguson, dryly.

"I never expected anything like this."

"What did you expect, if I may be so bold as to inquire? "I thought I should find the gold in big nuggets worth thousands of dollars apiece. I was always reading in the papers about finding them. I think it's a great shame to deceive people by such stories. I don't believe there are any nuggets."

"Oh yes, there are; but they are a few and far between," said Fletcher. "A neighbor of mine found one worth three thousand dollars. Altogether he brought home five thousand dollars, and invested it in a farm and saw-mill. He is doing a good business. When he came to California he had nothing."

"That is what I should like, Captain Fletcher," said Tom. "If I could only manage to carry home five thousand dollars, I could make my father comfortable for life."

"I shouldn't be satisfied with five thousand dollars, said Peabody, whose ideas were lofty.

"How much would satisfy you?"

"About fifty thousand, said the young Bostonian, his face lighting up at the thought of so large a sum.

"And what would you do with it, if I may make so bold?" asked Ferguson.

"I would buy a nice house at the South End, furnish it handsomely, and live in style."

"I suppose you would marry?" suggested Tom, smiling.

"I probably should," answered Peabody gravely.

"Perhaps you have the lady already selected."

"I have."

"Who is she? asked John Mills. "Come, now, Peabody, don't be bashful."

"It is the daughter of a Boston merchant."

"Does the lady love you?"

"We understand each other," answered Peabody, loftily. "She would marry me, poor as I am, but for her purse-proud, mercenary sire. It will be a happy day when, with my pockets full of gold, I enter his presence and claim his daughters hand."

"I wish you success, Mr. Peabody," said Tom. "I hope you have no rivals."

"Yes, there is one."

"Are you not afraid of him?"

"Oh, no, he is a fellow of no style," said Peabody, drawing up his slender form, and looking as stylish as a very dirty shirt, muddy boots, and a soiled suit would allow.

“I think I shall wait awhile before getting married,” said Tom. “I am afraid I wouldn’t stand any chance with an heiress, Mr. Peabody. Do you think I can ever be stylish?”

The Bostonian understood Tom to be in earnest, and told him he thought in time, under proper training, he might become fairly stylish.

The conversation was interrupted by the ringing of a bell from the log-house. Mrs. Fletcher, by an arrangement with the party, prepared their meals, and thus they fared better than most of the early pioneers. Their labor gave them a good appetite, and they were more solicitous about quantity than quality. Slow as he was at his work, there was no one who exhibited greater alacrity at meal-times, than Lawrence Peabody. At such times he was even cheerful.

CHAPTER II

Missouri Jack

AT THE END of a month the settlement had considerably increased. A large party from Missouri went to work farther up stream and a few stray emigrants also added themselves to the miners at River Bend, for this was the name selected by Captain Fletcher for the location. The new arrivals were a rougher and more disorderly class than Fletcher and his companions. Already there was a saloon, devoted to the double purpose of gambling and drinking; and his proprietor, Missouri Jack (no one knew his last name), was going a thriving business. Indeed, his income considerably exceeded that of any one in the settlement.

Neither Tom nor any of his party contributed much to Missouri Jack’s profits. In consequence, they had to bear the ill-will and sometimes open abuse of Jack and his friends.

“Come in and take a drink, stranger,” called out Jack, the day after the opening of the saloon, to Captain Fletcher.

“No, thank you.”

“It shan’t cost you a cent.”

“It would cost me my health, returned Fletcher.

“Do you mean to say I sell bad whiskey?” demanded Jack angrily, emphasizing the inquiry by an oath.

“I don’t know anything about it.”

“Then, what do you mean?”

“I mean that all whiskey is bad for the health,” replied Fletcher.

“Oh, you’re a temperance sneak!” exclaimed Missouri Jack, contemptuously.

“I am a temperance man; you may leave out the other word,” calmly answered Fletcher.

“You’re not a man exploded Jack. “A man that’s afraid of whiskey is a-a-isn’t half a man. He isn’t fit to be a woman.”

“Have it as you like,” said Fletcher, unruffled. “I shall not drink to please any man. I had a younger brother, a bright, promising young man poor Ben was—who drank himself to death. He’d have been alive now but for whiskey.”

“Oh, dry up your pious talk! You make me sick!” exclaimed Missouri Jack in deep disgust.

Next he accosted John Miles, who curtly declined, and received in return a volley of abuse. Now Miles was powerful man, and not possessed of Fletcher’s self-control. He paused, and surveyed Jack with a menacing look.

“Look here, stranger,” he said, sharply, “just have a care how you use that tongue of yours. This is a free country, and if I choose to decline your whiskey, there’s no law against it that I know of.”

“You’re a white-livered sneak!”

Missouri Jack did not proceed with his remarks, for John Miles, seizing him by the shoulder, tripped him up, and strode away, leaving him prostrate, and pouring out a volley of curses. Being a bully, and cowardly as most bullies are, he did not pursue his broad-shouldered enemy, but vowed vengeance whenever a good opportunity came.

In fact the only one of the original miners who accepted Jack’s invitation was Lawrence Peabody.

“Step in, stranger, and have a drink!” said Jack, a little dubiously, having met with such poor luck heretofore.

The young Bostonian paused. He was not a drinker at home, but in his discontent and disappointment he was tempted.

“My dear sir, you are very polite,” he said,

“I hope you ain’t one of them temperance sneaks," said Jack, his brow clouding in anticipation of a refusal.

"I assure you I am not," Peabody hastened to say. "I have participated in convivial scenes more than once in Boston."

"I don't understand college talk," said Jack; "but if you want a glass of prime whiskey, just say the word."

"I don't care if I do," said Peabody, following his new friend into the saloon.

The draught of prime whiskey scorched his throat as he swallowed it down, but it was followed by a sense of exhilaration, and Peabody's tongue was loosened.

"You're a gentleman!" said Missouri Jack. "You ain't like them fellows you're with. They're sneaks."

"Really, you compliment me. Mr.—, what may I call your name?

"Missouri Jack—that's the peg I hang on to."

"My dear Mr. Jack, I am glad to know you. You are really quite an accession to our settlement."

"Well, if I ain't, my saloon is. How you've managed to live so long without liquor beats me. Why, it ain't civilized."

"It was pretty dull," admitted Peabody.

"No life, no amusement; for all the world like a parcel of Methodists. What luck have you met with, stranger?"

"Beastly luck!" answered Peabody. "I tell you, Mr. Jack, California's a fraud. Many a time I've regretted leaving Boston, where I lived in style, and moved in the first circles, for such a place as this. Positively, Mr. Jack, I feel like a tramp, and I'm afraid I look like one. If my fashionable friends could see me now, they wouldn't know me."

"I ain't got no fashionable friends, and I don't want any,"growled Missouri Jack, spitting on the floor. "What I want is, to meet gentlemen that ain't afraid to drink like a gentlemen. I say, stranger, you'd better leave them Methodist fellers and join our gang."

"Thank you, Mr. Jack, you're very kind, and I'll think of it," said Peabody, diplomatically. Though a little exhilarated, he was not quite blind to the character of the man with whom he was fraternizing, and had too much real refinement to enjoy his coarseness.

"Have another drink!"

"Thank you."

Peabody drank again, this time with a friend of Jack's, a man of his own stripe, who straggled into the saloon.

"Do you play euchre?" asked Jack, producing a dirty pack of cards.

"I know little of it," said Peabody "but I'll try a game."

"Then you and me and Bill here will have a game."

"All right," said Peabody, glad to while away the time. "What'll you put up on your game, stranger?" asked Bill.

"You don't mean to play for money, do you?" asked Peabody, a little startled.

"Sartain I do. What's the good of playin' for nothing?""

So the young Bostonian, out of his modest pile was tempted to stake an ounce of gold-dust. Though his head was hardly in a condition to follow the game intelligently, he won, or at least Bill and Jack told him he had, and for the first time Lawrence felt the rapture of the successful gambler, as he gathered in his winnings.

"He plays a steep game, Bill," said Jack.

"Tip-top—A No. 1."

"I believe I do play a pretty good game," said the flattered Peabody. "My friends in Boston used to say so." "You're hard to beat, and no mistake," said Bill. "Try another game."

"I'm ready, gentlemen," said Peabody, with alacrity.

"It's a great deal easier earning money this way," he reflected, regarding complacently the two ounces of dust which represented his winnings, "than washing dirt of the river." And the poor dupe congratulated himself that a new way of securing the favors of fortune had been opened to him.

The reader will easily guess that Lawrence Peabody did not win the next game, nor will he be surprised to hear that when he left the saloon his pockets were empty.

"Better luck next time, stranger," said Jack, carelessly. "Take a drink before you go?"

Peabody accepted the invitation, and soon after staggered into the tent occupied by Tom and his friend Ferguson.

"What's the matter, Mr. Peabody?" asked Tom. "Are you sick?"

"Yes," answered Peabody, sinking to the floor. "Something's the matter with my head. I don't feel well."

"Have you been to the saloon, Mr. Peabody?" asked Ferguson.

"Yes," answered the Bostonian.

"And while there you drank some of their vile whiskey, didn't you?"

"I'm a free man, Mr. Ferguson. If I choose to drink, what—what business is it—yours?"

"None, except as a friend I advise you not to go there again."

Further inquiries elicited the facts about the gambling, and Ferguson and Tom seriously remonstrated with Peabody, who, however, insisted that Mr. Jack, as he called him, was a hospitable gentleman.

The dust which Peabody had lost should have been paid to Captain Fletcher, as his share of the expenses, that same evening. Of course this was now impossible. Fletcher warned him that any subsequent failure from the same cause would be followed by an exclusion from his table.

CHAPTER III

How Tom Got On

About this time Tom took account of stock. He had come out to California with the noble and praiseworthy purpose of earning money to help his father pay off the mortgage on his little farm. He was the more anxious to succeed because two hundred dollars of the amount had been raised to defray his expenses across the continent. The mortgage amounting now to twenty-two hundred dollars, was held by Squire Hudson, a wealthy resident of the same town, who hoped eventually to find an excuse for foreclosing the mortgage and ejecting Mr. Nelson's family. He was actuated not alone by mercenary motives, but also to gratify an ancient grudge. In early life Mrs. Nelson, Tom's mother, had rejected the suit of the wealthy squire, and this insult, as he chose to characterize it, he had never forgotten or forgiven.

Had Tom been aware of the Squire's feelings toward his family he never would have been willing to have the mortgage increased for his sake, much as he wished to go to California. But neither Tom nor his father dreamed of Squire Hudson's secret animosity, and regarding his willingness to advance the extra two hundred dollars as an evidence of friendship.

But I have said that Tom took account of stock—in other words, ascertained how much he was worth. First, then, of the money borrowed for his trip–the original two hundred dollars—he had twenty-five dollars left over. Besides this sum, after paying all expenses, he had accumulated, by hard work and strict economy, fifty dollars' worth of gold-dust.

"I wish father had this money," said Tom to his tent-mate, Ferguson. "I am afraid he stands in need of it."

"There may be a way to send it to him, Tom."

"I wish there were."

"There's one of our party going to San Fransisco next week. He can buy a draft there, and send it to your father."

"Who is going?" asked Tom, eagerly.

"John Miles. You can trust him with the money, Tom."

"Of course I can. I'd trust John Miles with any sum."

"Who's that taking liberties with my name?" asked a manly voice, and John Miles himself stepped into the tent, bending his head as he entered.

"I hear you are going to San Fransisco, John?"

"Yes, I start next week."

"Will you come back again?"

"I intend to. I am going to prospect a little, and buy some things for myself and Captain Fletcher."

"Will you do me a favor?"

"Of course I will, if it isn't too large a one," answered Miles. Tom explained what he wished, and John Miles cordially assented.

"You're a good boy, Tom," he said, "to think of your father so soon."

"I feel anxious about him," said Tom. "He raised money to send me out here, and I don't want him to suffer for it."

"That's the right way to feel, Tom. I wish I had a father and mother to look out for," said Miles, soberly, "but you're in better luck than I. Both died when I was a mere lad. How much to you want to send?"

"Seventy-five dollars."

"Have you saved up so much already?" asked Miles, in surprise.

"Part of it I had left over when I got here."

"Will you have any left?"

"No."

"Isn't it well to reserve a little, then?"

"Oh, I shall have some more soon," answered Tom, sanguine, as most boys are.

"Suppose you are sick?"

"If he is sick he shall suffer for nothing," said the Scotchman. "While I have money Tom shall not feel the want of it."

"Thank you, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom, gratefully.

"That old fellow had a heart, after all," thought Miles, who had been disposed to look upon Ferguson ever since their first acquaintance as rather miserly.

The Scotchman was certainly frugal, and counted his pennies carefully, but he was not mean, and had conceived a strong affection for his young companion, whom he regarded much as a son or a nephew.

"Suppose you take the money now, John," said Tom.

"Shall I scribble a receipt, Tom? I am afraid my writing materials have given out."

"I don't want any receipt," said Tom; "I'll trust you without one."

"Nevertheless, lad," said the cautious Scotchman, "it may be well—

"Yes, Tom, Mr. Ferguson is right. Of course I know that you trust me; but if anything should happen to me—any accident, I mean,—the paper may be useful to you."

"Just as you like, Mr. Miles; but I don't ask it, remember that."

"Yes, I will remember it, and I don't mean to meet with any accident if I can help it. Mr. Ferguson, can you oblige me with a pipeful of tobacco? I'll join you in smoking."

Smoking was the Scotchman's solitary extravagance, not a costly one, however, as he never smoked cigars, but indulged only in a democractic clay pipe.

John Miles threw himself on the ground between Tom and his Scotch friend, and watched complacently the wreaths of smoke as they curled upward.

"Tom, you ought to smoke," he said. "You don't know how much enjoyment you lose."

"Don't tempt the lad," said Ferguson. "It's a bad habit."

"You smoke yourself."

"That is true, but it isn't well for a growing boy. It can do him no good."

"I smoked before I was as old as Tom."

"So did I, but I wish I had not."

"Well, perhaps you're right, but it's a comfort when a man's tired or out of spirits."

"I am not troubled in that way," said Tom. "I mean with being out of spirits."

"Youth if a hopeful age," said the Scotchman. "When we are young we are always hoping for something good to befall us."

"And when one is older, how is it, Mr. Ferguson?"

"We fear ill more than we hope for good," he replied.

"Then I want to remain young as long as I can."

"A good wish, Tom. Some men are always young in spirit; but those that have seen the evil there is in the world find it harder to be hoepful."

"You speak as if you had had experience of the evil, Mr. Ferguson."

"So I have," answered the Scotchman slowly. Then, after a pause, "I will tell you about it: it's no secret."

"Not if it is going to pain you."

"Oh, the pain is past. It's only a matter of money, and those wounds heal."

"Only a matter of money!" said John Miles to himself. "I must have misjudged Ferguson. I thought money was all in all with him. I did not think he would speak so lightly of it."

"When I was a young man," Ferguson began, "my father died, leaving me a thousand pounds and a small annuity to my mother. With this money I felt rich, but I knew it would not support me, nor was I minded to be idle. So I began to look about me, to consider what business I had best go into, when a young man, about my own age, a clerk in mercantile house, came to me and proposed a partnership. He was to put in five hundred pounds, and contribute his knowledge of business, which was greater than mine. He was a young man of good parts, and had a brisk, pleasant way with him, that made him a favorite in business circles. I thought it was good chance, and, after taking a little time for thought, agreed to his proposal. So the firm of McIntire and Ferguson was formed. We went into business, and for a time all seemed to go well. As my partner chose to keep the books, I was not so clear as I wished to be about matters, but we seemed to be prospering. One morning, however, on coming to business, I found that my partner had disappeared, after possessing himself of all the money he could collect on the credit of the firm. Of course we were bankrupts, or rather I was, for he left me to bear the brunt of failure."

"Have you ever seen him since, Mr. Ferguson?"

"From that day to this—twenty years—I have never set eyes on Sandy McIntire."

"It was a mean trick to serve you, Ferguson," said Miles.

"Yes," said the Scotchman, soberly. "I minded the loss of money, but the loss of confidence was a sore thought, too, after all the trust I had put in that man."

Presently Miles rose to go.

"I'll take care of your money, Tom," he said, "and do my best to get it safely to your father."

"Thank you, John."

As Miles left the tent he did not observe a crouching figure on the other side of it. It was the figure of Bill Crane, a crony of Missouri Jack; in fact, the man who helped him to fleece poor Peabody of his scanty hoard.

Bill looked after Miles enviously.

"I wonder how much money he's got?" thought Bill. "I'd like some of it, for I'm bust. I must tell Jack. I don't dare to tackle him alone."

CHAPTER IV

A Foiled Robber.

In the grand rush to the newly discovered goldfields all classes were represented. There were men of education, representatives of all the learned professions, men versed in business, and along with them adventurers and men of doubtful antecedents, graduates of prisons and penitentiaries. Bill Crane, introduced in the last chapter, belonged to the latter undesirable class. He had served a term at Sing-Sing as a housebreaker, and later another term in a Western penitentiary. He had come to California with a prejudice against honest labor, and a determination to make a living by the use of the peculiar talents on which he had hitherto relied. He had spent a week at River Bend, chiefly at the saloon of Missouri Jack, whom he found a congenial spirit, and had picked up a little money from flats like the young Bostonian; but, on the whole, he had found it an unprofitable field for the exercise of his special talents.

"I must make a raise somehow," he bethought himself, "and then I'll make tracks for some other settlement."

Precisely how to raise the fund of which he stood in need was difficult to decide. Moneyed men were not plenty at River Bend. Captain Fletcher and his party had been at work but a short time, and were not likely to have collected much.

As we know, Bill Crane overheard a part of the closing conversation between Tom and John Miles. From this he learned that Miles, besides his own money, would be in charge of seventy-five dollars belonging to our young hero. It was not much, but it was something.

"If the whole doesn't come to over two hundred dollars I can make it do," thought Crane. "It will get me out of this beastly hole, and carry me to San Francisco."

John Miles slept by himself under a small tent at the northern end of the small encampment. He looked like a man who ate well, and this would be favorable to Bill Crane, who proposed to effect the robbery in the night. He had half a mind to secure the aid of Missouri Jack, but then Jack would expect to go shares in the "plunder," and there was likely to be little enough for one. So Bill decided to make the attempt alone.

In a small camp like that at River Bend the movements and plans of each individual were generally known. So it was generally understood that John Miles intended to start on Thursday for the city.

The previous evening he spent with Tom and Ferguson, with whom he was more intimate than any others of the party. He would not have been drawn to the Scotchman, but for his being Tom's room-mate. Through him he came to appreciate and respect the Scot's sterling virtues, and to overlook his dry, phlegmatic manner.

"I hope you'll have good luck, Mr. Miles," said Tom.

"Thank you, my boy."

"I would join with my young friend Tom," said Ferguson, "if I were quite clear in my mind whether good luck is the right term to use."

"Don't you think some men are luckier than others, Mr. Ferguson?" asked Tom.

"Some men are more successful, doubtless; but what we call good luck generally comes from greater industry, good judgment, and, above all, the prompt use of opportunities."

"There is something in that," said Miles; "but when two men work side by side with equal industry, and one finds a nugget worth thousands of dollars, while the other plods along at a few dollars a day, isn't there some luck there?"

"It may be so," said the Scotchman, cautiously, "but such cases are exceptional."

"So one boy is born to an inheritance of wealth and another to an inheritance of hard work. Isn't there any luck there?"

"The luck may be on the side of the poor boy," was the reply. "He is further removed from temptation."

John Miles laughed.

"Well, at any rate, it seems you believe in luck after all. I am sure you both wish me to be prosperous, whether you call it luck or by some other name. Tom, if I meet with any good opening that I think will suit you, I shall write you. You don't want to stay here, particularly?"

"No; the place is not so pleasant since these new people have come here. Missouri Jack isn't a neighbor that I like."

"He is exerting a bad influence," said Ferguson. "I am afraid Peabody visits him too often for his own good."

"He ought to have stayed in Boston," said Miles. "He is not the man for such a life as ours. He is too delicate to work, or thinks he is, and I see no other reliable road to success."

"I saw Peabody reeling out of the saloon this afternoon," said Tom. "I asked him if he considered it was 'high-toned' to drink in a saloon, as that is the word he is always using, but he said it didn't make much difference out here, where he wasn't known."

"Peabody isn't overstocked with brains, though he does come from Boston," said Miles.

Ten o'clock came, and Miles rose to go.

"I must have a good night's rest," he said, "for tomorrow night must see me many miles on my road. Tom, I will attend to that commission of yours just as soon as I have the opportunity."

"Thank you, Mr. Miles."

John Miles walked slowly toward his tent. Arrived there, he threw himself down on his rude couch, and in less than fifteen minutes he was sound asleep. He had done his usual day's work, and made some preparations for his journey besides, and these made slumber sweet and refreshing.

Before settling himself for the night, however, Miles carefully deposited a bag of gold-dust under his head, wrapped up in an extra pair of pantaloons. Had he known that Bill Crane had formed a plan to rob him that very night, he would have taken extra precautions, but he was not inclined to be suspicious, or to anticipate danger.

Perhaps an hour later, Tom, who found himself unusually restless, got up from his hard couch, leaving Ferguson fast asleep, and went out into the air, thinking that a walk would do him good and dispose him to sleep. The night was dark, but not wholly so. There was no moon, but a few stars were shining; and as his eyes became accustomed to the faint light, he could easily distinguish objects at the distance of a few rods.

Tom's thoughts reverted to his humble home, more than three thousand miles away. Probably the fact that he had committed to John Miles a sum of money to send to his father had turned his thoughts in that direction.

"Father will be glad to get the seventy-five dollars," thought Tom, "and I am sure he will need it. I wish it could get there more quickly, but it is a long way off."

Tom was not homesick, and was far from wishing himself back, with his object in coming yet unaccomplished, but it did occur to him that he would like to see his father and mother, and brothers and sisters, if only for a few minutes.

When he came out he had no particular direction in mind in which he wished to walk, but chance directed his steps toward the tent of his friend, John Miles.

When he came near it, his attention was arrested by the sight of a crouching figure which appeared to be entering the tent. His first thought was that Miles, like himself, had got up from his couch and was just returning. He was on the point of calling out "John," when a sudden doubt and suspicion silenced him. "Might not it be a robber?"

Tom was determined to find out. He crept nearer, so that he could have a clearer view of the figure.

"It's Bill Crane!" he said to himself, with sudden recognition. "What's he up to?"

Tom could guess. He didn't know the man's antecedents, but he had read his character aright. He was instantly on the alert. Crane evidently was on a thief's errand, and was likely to steal not only Miles's money, but Tom's. Our hero was alive to the emergency, and resolved to foil him. He had his revolver with him; for in the unsettled state of society, with no one to enforce the laws, and indeed no laws to enforce, it was the custom for all men to go armed.

Tom was not long left in doubt as to Crane's intentions. He saw him cautiously pulling at something in the tent, and felt sure that it was the bag of treasure. He decided that the time had come to act.

"Put that back," he exclaimed in boyish, but clear, commanding tone.

Bill Crane turned suddenly, panic-stricken. He saw Tom standing a few feet from him, with a revolver in his hand.

All was not lost. He might, he thought, intimidate the boy.

"Mind your business, you young cub," he growled.

"What are you about?" demanded Tom.

"I am going to sleep with Miles. He invited me. Does that satisfy you?"

"No, it doesn't, for I know that it's a lie. You are here to rob him."

"You'd better not insult me, boy, or I'll have your life."

"Get up this instant and leave the tent, or I'll fire," said Tom, resolutely.

"A young cub like you can't frighten me. That shooting-iron of yours isn't loaded," said Bill Crane, rather uneasily.

"It'll be rather a bad thing for you to take the risk," said Tom, with a coolness that surprised himself, for the situation was a strange one for a boy brought up in a quiet New England farming town.

"What do you want of me?" growled the desperado, uncomfortably, for he was satisfied that the weapon was loaded, and Tom looked as if he would shoot.

"I want you to leave that tent at once," said Tom.

"Suppose I don't."

"Then I shall fire at you."

"And be hung for attempted murder."

"I think I could explain it," said our hero. "You know very well what will hapen to you if you are caught."

Bill Crane did know. Hanging was the penalty for theft in the early days of California, and he had no desire to swing from the branch of a tree.

"You're a young fool!" he said roughly, as he rose from his stooping posture. "I wanted to ask Miles to do a little commission for me in Frisco. I had no thought of robbing him."

"You can see him in the morning about it," said Tom, resolutely.

"I'll be even with you for this," said the foiled thief, as he sullenly obeyed the boy, half-ashamed to do so.

Tom went back to his tent, aroused Ferguson, and the two took turns in guarding the tent of Miles during the night. Tom did not wish to awaken him, for he needed rest on the eve of a long and fatiguing journey.

CHAPTER V

Miles Sets Out On His Journey.

When Miles woke up in the morning he found Tom beside him.

"Hello, Tom!", he said, in some surprise. "This is an early call."

"I have been here half the night," said Tom, quietly.

"How is that?"

"I was afraid you would be robbed."

"Did you have any particular reason for fearing it?" asked Miles, quickly.

Thereupon Tom described his chance visit of the evening before, and what he saw. As might have been expected, John Miles was indignant.

"The miserable sneak! I'd like to wring his neck," he exclaimed. "Did you say he had his hand upon the bag of golddust, Tom?"

"Yes; I distinctly saw him attempting to draw it out from under your head."

"If the boys knew of this, Crane's fate would be sealed. A thief is a mining camp has a short shrift."

"You mean he would be hanged?" asked Tom, in surprise.

"Yes, he would grace a limb of yonder tree, and I am not sure but it would be the best way to dispose of him."

Tom shruddered.

"It would be terrible fate," he said. "I should like to see him punished, but I don't want him hanged."

"Then you will have to keep your mouth shut. Once let the boys get hold of what happened, and nothing will save him."

"Then I shall keep it to myself."

"I will see Crane, and let him understand that I am aware of the attempt he made," said Miles.

After breakfast he came upon Crane within a few rods of Missiouri Jack's saloon.

"Look here, Bill Crane," said Miles. "I've got something to say to you."

"What is it?" returned Crane, sullenly, looking ill at ease.

"I understand you favored me with a visit last night."

"Who told you so?"

"Tom Nelson."

"The young cub had better mind his own business," growled Crane, in a menacing tone.

"He did me a service in preventing your intended theft."

"If he says I meant to rob you, he lies!"

"Nevertheless, if he should make public what he saw, the boys would be likely to believe him rather than you," said Miles, significantly.

"Is he going to tell?" asked Crane, nervously.

"He has told me, but is not likely to speak of it to others, being unwilling that you should suffer the punishment you deserve."

"He is very kind," sneered Bill Crane, but he felt very much relieved.

"You probably owe your life to his kindness," said Miles, quietly. "He tells me you wish me to do something for you in Frisco."

"I've changed my mind," said Crane, abruptly; "I may go there myself, soon."

Miles smiled.

"I thought it might be something urgent," he said, "since it led you to come to my tent at midnight."

"I thought you would be starting away early this morning."

"Well thought of, Bill Crane; but it is only fair to tell you that I don't believe a word you say. I have one thing to say to you before I go, and you had better bear it in mind. If you harm a hair of Tom Nelson's head, and I believe you quite capable of it, I will never rest till I have found you out and punished you for it."

"I am not afraid of you, John Miles," retorted Crane, but he looked uncomfortable.

"You will have cause to be, if you injure Tom."

Miles walked off, leaving behind him a bitter enemy.

"I hate him—him and the boy, too!" muttered Bill Crane. "If I dared, I would put my mark on him before he leaves the camp."

But Crane did not dare. He knew that he was in a very critical position. His safety depended on the silence of two persons—one of whom would soon be gone. He was not aware that Ferguson also knew of his attempted crime, or the danger would have seemed greater. However much he thirsted for vengeance, it would not do to gratify it now. He must bide his time.

Bill Crane was cunning as well as malignant. He decided to quiet Tom's suspicions if he could, and ensure his continued silence by an affectation of friendliness. He waited till he saw our hero washing dust beyond earshot of any listeners, and strolled up to him.

"How are you getting on, Tom?" he asked, with an appearance of friendliness.

Tom looked quickly. Considering all that had happened, he was somewhat struck by Crane's effrontery.

"Fairly well," he answered coldly.

"Shan't I relieve you a few minutes?" proposed Crane.

"No, thank you."

"It's pretty hard work, and don't pay as well as it might. I think California's a humbug, for my part."

"Have you tried washing for gold?" asked Tom. "I haven't seen you at work."

"Not here. I've tried it elsewhere, but it's slow."

"Then, why do you stay here?" asked Tom, naturally.

Crane shrugged his shoulders.

"Because I haven't money to get away," he said. "I'm waiting for something to turn up. If i could only get to Frisco I would go into some business. I would like to have gone with Miles."

"Was that what you were going to propose to him last night?" asked Tom, dryly.

"Yes, I wanted to speak to him on that subject. I had a great mind to ask him to lend me a little money, and take me along with him. I would have arranged to pay him soon after we reached Frisco."

Tom knew that the fellow was lying, and remained silent.

"You made a little mistake about my intentions," continued Bill Crane, smoothly, "but perhaps it was natural under the circumstances."

Tom thought it was, but still preserved silence, much to Crane's discomfiture.

Bill Crane eyed him sharply, and saw his incredulity, but for that he cared little, if only he could secure his silence.

"I think you will see that it isn't fair to me to speak of this matter," he continued.

"I had made up my mind not to speak of it," said Tom. "I don't want to get you into trouble."

"Good-morning, Mr. Crane," said Lawrence Peabody, who had just come up.

"Good-morning, Peabody. I was watching our friend Tom. How are you getting on?"

"I haven't done anything yet to-day. It's dirty work. I don't think it's fit for a gentleman; Tom, there, is used to work, and he don't mind."

"Shall we go round to Jack's?"

"All right!"

And the two walked away together.

"I am sorry Peabody doesn't keep better company," Tom said to himself. "Bill Crane won't do him any good."

GATHERING SEED

Out on the highway, wherever we go,
Seed we must gather, seed we must sow.
Be it a thistle or be it a flower.
Out of each moment some good we obtain,
Something to win now, and scatter again;
All that we listen to, all that we read,
All that we think of is gathering seed.
Gathering seed, we must scatter as well;
God will remember the place where it fell.
Only the gain of the harvest is ours-
Shall we plant thistle, or shall we plant flowers
That which we gather is that which we sow;
Seed time and harvest alternately flow.
When we have finished with time 'twill be known
How we have gathered, and how we have sown.

The Young Miner
Chapter VI
Robbed in His Sleep

Tom was right in concluding that Bill Crane's influence over Peabody was anything but good. The young Bostonian, however, was not long subjected to it. During the night following John Mile's departure the little settlement at River Bend was called upon to deplore the loss of an eminent member.

In brief, somewhere between midnight and dawn Mr. William Crane took his departure, without the ceremony of leave-taking. Had he gone alone no one perhaps would have felt any violent sorrow, but he took with him a horse belonging to Adam Dietrich, an industrious young German, who had only recently arrived. No one had seen the two go together, but it was only natural to suppose that Crane had spirited away the horse.

Dietrich borrowed a horse, and, accompanied by a friend, set out in search of the thief, but returned at night unsuccessful. Had it been wet weather it might have been possible to track the fugitive; but it was very dry, and the trail was soon lost. It was almost impossible to tell what direction Crane would choose, and continued pursuit would not pay, so Adam sadly returned to his work.

Little doubt was entertained among the miners that Crane was responsible for the loss of the horse. Had he been caught there would have been small chance for him, so generally was he pronounced guilty. A few of his companions, especially Missouri Jack, defended him.

"Bill Crane wouldn't steal a horse any more than I would," said Jack; and there were those who agreed with him without acquitting Bill. "Bill ain't no saint, but he ain't a thief."

Whether Jack believed what he said admits of a doubt. Crane needed a different advocate to clear him from suspicion.

It may as well be stated that Crane did steal the horse. He had a decided objection to walking as long as he could ride, and, having no animal of his own, annexed the property of his neighbor.

He had two motives which influenced him to leave the settlement. First, he was in Tom's power, and he was by no means certain that our hero would keep silence touching his night-attempt at robbery. In the second place, he still coveted the bag of gold-dust which John Miles carried away with him. He had been prevented from taking it; but, as Miles was traveling alone, he foresaw a better chance of success if he should follow on his track.

How or under what circumstances he should make the new attempt he left to be decided later. The first thing, obviously, was to overtake him.

Crane experienced the same difficulty in tracking Miles that had led to the failure of his own pursuers. It was only on the fifth day that, as he halted his steed on the hillside, and cast long glances about him, he caught sight, a mile away, of the object of his pursuit. He could not mistake the sturdy, broad-shouldered figure, and large, massive head.

"That's Miles, sure enough!" he exclaimed joyfully. "I thought I had missed him, but I'm in luck. That bag must be mine."

The most direct course was to ride up in the fashion of a highwayman, and demand the bag. But Crane did not mean to proceed in this fashion. Physically, though not a weak man, he was not a match for Miles, and he knew it. Cunning must supply the place of strength. He knew that Miles was a sound sleeper, and could think of no better plan than repeating the visit he had made in camp. It was already late in the afternoon when he caught sight of the sturdy miner. It was his policy now to keep him in sight, but not to approach near enough for recognition. Once seen, Miles would be on his guard, and the game would be spoiled. Crane halted, and drew back within the shadow of the trees, henceforth advancing cautiously.

John Miles did not once turn back. Had he done so, it is quite possible that he might have caught a glimpse of his pursuer. He had traveled since morning, and his faithful horse was beginning to show signs of fatigue.

"You are tired, my poor Dick," he said kindly, stroking the horse. "You deserve supper and rest, and you shall have it."

Dick appeared to understand what his rider said, for he gave a short neigh of satisfaction.

John Miles looked around him. Just ahead was a large tree, under whose broad branches it would be pleasant to recline. Not far away was a slender mountain-stream trickling over the rocks. Nothing could have been better.

Miles slid from his horse and made preparations to encamp for the night, first leading his faithful steed to the stream, where he quenched his thirst. Then he brought out his slender stock of provisions and partook of supper.

"It's pleasant to rest after a long day's ride," soliloquized Miles. "I must have hade forty miles to-day. I could easily have gone farther, had it been on the prairies at home, but these mountain-roads are hard upon man and beast."

After supper Miles threw himself upon the ground, and his mind became busy with his plans and prospects.

"I shall reach Frisco in three days, according to my calculations," he reflected; "and then, first of all, I must attend to Tom's commission. That's a good boy, Tom. I wish he were here with me to-night. Why didn't I urge him to come with me? He is not doing very well where he is, and there are plenty of chances for a smart boy in the city. If I find any opening for him I will send for him. I don't know what gives me such an interest in that boy, but I'd sooner do him a good turn than any man I know. I hope that thief Crane won't play any trick upon him. If he does, I swear I'll get even with him."

John Miles little suspected that he himself stood in more peril from the man he denounced than our hero. Had he known that Bill Crane was lurking in the vicinity he would scarcely have courted slumber so fearlessly.

Physical fatigue and the stillness of outward nature speedily brought on a feeling of drowsiness that was not long in bringing sleep. Twilight had hardly given place to night when our traveler had become "to dumb forgetfulness a prey."

This was what Bill Crane had been waiting for. He rightly calculated that Miles would soon be asleep. He inferred this from his own feelings. He, too, had traveled many miles, and felt drowsy; but, with the object he had in view near accomplishment, he was able to resist the promptings of nature.

Crane rode till he was but a few rods from Miles, then dismounted and tethered his horse. With stealthy step he approached the sleeper. With satisfaction he regarded the upturned face of the man whom, if waking, he would have feared, and noted his deep, regular breathing.

"You wouldn't sleep so sound, John Miles," he said to himself, "if you knew I was standing over you. How easily I could put a bullet into you! But then I wouldn't have the satisfaction of anticipating your disappointment when you wake up and find your treasure gone! No, you may live. I have no use for your life; that is, if you don't wake up. In that case, I may have to kill you."

The bag of gold-dust lay under the head of Miles. He knew of no better place for it, calculating that any attempt at removal would arouse him. So it might under ordinary circumstances, but unusual fatigue made him sleep like a log. Bill Crane kneeled down, and by delicate manipulation succeeded in drawing the bag from beneath the sleeper's head. Lest the removal of the pillow might awaken Miles, he replaced it by a coat, which he folded up so as to produce about the same elevation above the ground.

The transfer was made, without in the least interfering with the slumbers of the tired traveler.

Bill Crane rose to his feet, triumphant. Not only was he possessed of a sum of which he stood sorely in need, but he had the satisfaction of outwitting his adversary. Moreover, he had obtained Tom's money in addition, and thus revenged himself upon the boy who had once thwarted him.

"Good-bye, John Miles!" he said, lifting his hat mockingly. "Sorry to inconvenience you, but can't help it. A long sleep, and pleasant dreams!"

Thus speaking, he turned away, unconscious that he had been observed by a third party.

To be continued

The casting down of our spirits in true humility is but like throwing a ball to the ground, which makes if rebound the higher toward heaven.

Hoffart gate im Alend neider
Alend bringt der damut veder.

Life is but a little pathway
God has planned for you and me
And He walked the way before us
Oft' our paths we cannot see.

And we sometimes get discouraged
When the briers pierse us soar
Then He comes to us and whispers
"I am with thee evermore."

Then how beautiful the roses
Which along our path we meet
If it were not for the briers
Would the roses seem so sweet?

Now the day is getting cloudy
And before us is a hill.
Then our Guide with love assures us
"Fear not I am with thee still."

Up the hill He gently leads us
Through the clouds His eyes we see.
And it makes us trust our Saviour
As we say "Lord I love Thee."

Oft' times Satan comes to try us
He would like to bend us low
Then we tell it all to Jesus
And He answers "Child, I know."

If it were not for the briers
If the day were never dim,
If we met no disppointment
Would we see the need of Him?

And if Satan never tried us
Would we flee to Christ for aid?
Could we know the joy of trusting?
When He says "Be not afraid."

But the joy that there await us
When we reach our journey end.
Is a joy the human mortals
Cannot really understand.

It's worth all the toils and patience
And our efforts every one'
When we hear His word of welcome
"Faithful one, Thou hast well done."

BEAUTY

He who sees the silver dewdrops,
Sees icicles hanging there,
Sees the lightning in the heavens,
He alone God's beauty shares.

He who sees the pastel colors
Man can never paint on flowers,
He who smells the blossom's odors,
He alone has shared God's hours.

He who sees a newborn baby,
Greatest gift of all to man,
He alone has seen real beauty
Created only by God's hand.

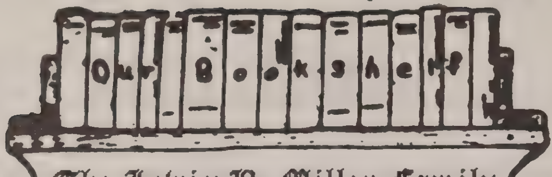
STEADFAST HEART

I've dreamed many dreams that never came true,
I've seen them vanish at dawn,
But I've realized enough of my dreams, thank God,
To make me want to dream on.

I've prayed many prayers when no answer came,
Though I waited patient and long,
But answers have come to enough of my prayers
To keep me praying on.

I've trusted many a friend that failed,
And left me to weep alone,
But I've enough of my friends true-blue
To make me keep trusting on.

I've drained the cup of disappointment and pain,
I've gone many days without song,
But I've sipped enough nectar from the roses of life
To make me want to live on.



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EACH DAY

Try thinking happy thoughts each day,
 such a habit will not harm you.
Think success and not defeat, then
 trials of life will not alarm you.

Carry smiles to those you meet, for that
 will help them through the day,
Give praise to those deserving praise,
 for that will aid them on your way.

Put your talents to good use and form
 constructive things to do,
Be positive in character and let you
 deeds reflect in you.

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 5
May 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

This Month

2 **Births**
4 **Baptisms**
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The subscription address is
The Diary, 3981 E. Newport
Rd. Gordonville, PA 17529

Reporters address is The
Diary, P O Box No. 456,
Lancaster PA 17603
The publication number is 043430

THE GARDEN LESSON

We made a garden, God and I,
Beneath a lovely, summer sky;
With strength He gave I tilled the soil,
And cleared the weeds in weary toil.

Could there be life, I thought, within
Those seeds so brown, so small, and thin
I placed them gently 'neath the sod,
Then waited patiently for God.

He sent warm sunshine, gentle rain,
And made those seds to live again,
Up through the earth came peeking through
Peas, carrots, beets, and flowers, too.

Then from our garden plot I prayed,
"Lord, may my trust on Thee be stayed,
That when I'm placed beneath the sod,
My faith and hope will be in God.

That in the resurection fair,
In a brand new body I'll be there,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye,
Forever with Christ to reign on high!"

Reports of...

APRIL 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to Annual Reports

May..Ordinations
June................................Senior Members

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

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BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, John A. (Lizzie Ann Miller) 3-18, a son **Albert**

Miller, Andy E. (Mattie Raber) 3-20, a dau **Katie**

Miller, Jacob L. (Mary Wengerd) 3-13, a son **Noah**

Raber, Abe N. (Mattie Miller) 3-17, a son **John**

Dewittville Mayville, New York

Hostetler, Moses S. (Katie W. Byler) 3-20, daughter **Amanda**

Sugar Valley. Penna.

Fisher, Amos K. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Loganton, 4-28, a son, **Stephen**

Fisher, Christ K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Loganton, 4-16, a dau **Rachel**

Fisher, Paul K. (Lydia Beiler) Loganton, 4-30, a son, **Enos**

Dauphin County, Penna

Kauffman, Benjamin (Elsie King), Spring Glen, 4-16, a son **Reuben.**

Lapp, Melvin (Sara Ann Stoltzfus), Millersburg, 2-27, a dau **Arie Ann**

Stoltzfus, Amos N. (Sylvia Zook), Lykens, 4-19, a son **Allen**

Lebanon County, Penna.

Smoker, John B. (Lizzie Speicher) Myerstown, 4-26, a dau **Rebecca**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Allgyer, Henry (Arie Stoltzfus) New Providence, 4-17, a son **Benuel**

Beiler, Elam E. (Rebecca Blank) Strasburg, 4-8, a son **Samuel B.**

Beiler, Elam M. (Rebecca Zook) Ronks, 3-31, a son **Christ**

Beiler, Ephraim K. (Lydia Fisher) Lancaster, 4-18, a dau **Rebecca**

Beiler, Isaac E. (Rebecca King) Oxford, 4-26, a son

Beiler, Menno S. (Malinda Fisher) Christiana, 4-13, a dau **Barbara**

Esh, Emanuel B. (Barbara Ann Stoltzfus) Gap, 4-23, a son **John**

Esh, John E. Jr. (Rebecca King) Ronks, 4-15, a dau

Esh, Samuel K. (Barbara Fisher) Christiana, 4-26, a son

Esh, Stephen K. (Lizzie Beiler) Kirkwood, 5-2, a son **Emanuel B.**

Fisher, Amos K. (Annie Zook) Quarryville, 4-23, a son **Levi**

Fisher, Christ (Barbara Lapp) Ronks, 3-22, a son **Elmer**

Fisher, David S. (Barbara Esh) Willow Street, 4-24, a son **Isaac E.**

Fisher, Elmer S. (Katie Glick) Bird-in-Hand, 4-11, a son

Fisher, Emanuel S. Jr. (Lena Zook) Christiana, 3-30, a dau **Fannie**

Glick, Samuel F. (Mary Allgyer) Quarryville, 3-31, a son **Elam A.**

Glick, Samuel L. (Malinda Kauffman) Quarryville, 4-10, a dau **Elizabeth**

Kauffman, Amos B. (Sarah Zook) Christiana, 3-28, a son **Stephen**

Kauffman, Daniel M. (Arie Miller) Atglen, 4-4, a dau

Kauffman, John K. (Mary Stoltzfus) Christiana, 4-18, a dau **Arie**

Kauffman, Levi P. Jr. (Rachel King) Honey Brook, 3-6, a dau **Susie**

King, Abner K. (Elizabeth Fisher) Drumore, 4-6 a dau **Malinda**

King, Amos S. (Anna Stoltzfus) Paradise, 3-24, a dau **Ida**

King, Daniel K. (Emma Fisher) Lancaster, 4-24, a dau **Rachel**

King, David Z. (Mary King) Lancaster, 4-19, a dau **Katie**

King, Enos S. (Rachel Esh) Quarryville, 4-27, a son

King, Melvin R. (Mamie Stoltzfus) Narvon, 4-3, a dau **Martha**

Lantz, Emanuel S. (Emma Stoltzfus) Leola, 4-9, a son **Matthew**

Lapp, Amos M. Jr. (Sadie King) Kinzer, 4-19, a son

Lapp, John S. (Annie Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 4-13, a son **Melvin**

Lapp, Reuben S. (Anna Beiler) Strasburg, 4-4 a son **David Lee**

Miller, John G. (Mary Glick) Oxford, 4-30, a son

Miller, Roy A. (Esther Stoltzfus) Stevens, 4-22, a son **Jacob B.**

Petersheim, Abram P. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Ronks, 4-3 a son **Chester**

Petersheim, Christ U. (Rachel Riehl) Oxford, 4-20, a son **Amos**

Smucker, Elmer L. Jr. (Katie Esh) Denver, 4-27, a son **Joshua Lee**

Smucker, Jonas K. (Mary Stoltzfus) Strasburg, 4-12, a dau **Mary K.**

Stoltzfus, Christian Z. (Lydia Beiler) Narvon, 4-8, a son **Ivan**

Stoltzfus, Daniel J. (Mary Fisher) Lititz, 4-22, a dau **Barbara Sue**

Stoltzfus, Henry R. (Sylvia Blank) Kirkwood, 4-11, a son **Henry**

Stoltzfus, Henry J. (Sadie Fisher) Honey Brook, 4-17, a dau **Miriam**

Stoltzfus, Jacob R. (Martha Stoltzfus) Narvon, 4-11, a dau **Annie**

Stoltzfus, John J. (Ada Glick) Honey Brook, 4-18, a son **David**

Stoltzfus, Paul B. (Katie King) Gordonville, 4-11, a dau **Barbara**

Zook, Daniel B. (Leah Miller) Quarryville, 3-29, a son **Christian M.**

Zook, Isaac B. (Rachel Fisher) Christiana, 4-8, a son **Elam K.**

Zook, Joseph B. (Fannie Stoltzfoos) East Earl, 4-30, a son

Zook, Joshua F. (Malinda Petersheim) Gordonville, 4-16, a dau **Mary**

Zook, Levi S. Jr. (Barbara Riehl) Gordonville, 4-30, a son

Zook, Samuel S. (Nancy Mae Stoltzfus) Gap, 4-18, a son

Beaver Springs, PA

Weaver, John (Laura Yoder), Beaver Springs 4-24, a son, **Peter Andrew**

Weaver, Melvin (Mary Ellen Miller), Beaver Springs 4-21, a dau **Sue Ann**

Juniata County, Penna.

Petersheim, Valentine T. (Mollie Renno), Mifflintown, 4-4, a dau, **Salina**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Kanagy, David (Ella Peachey), Belleville, 3-18, a dau **Fannie**

Swarey, Stephen (Linda Byler), Belleville, 3-7, a dau, **Susan**

Wengerd, Andy (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, 3-26, a dau **Mattie**

Yoder, Benjamin (Mary Swarey), Belleville, 3-19, a dau **Annie**

Franklin County, Penna.

Fisher, Alvin (Anna Ruth Lantz), Newburg 4-13, a dau **Suzanne**

Gettysburg, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Rudolph B. (Barbara L. Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, 4-30, a dau **Leah Marie**

Smicksburg, Penna.

Hostetler, Samuel M. (Clara E. Schlabach), 4-22, a son **Ervin**

Miller, Ben A. (Clara A. Byler), 4-20, a dau **Susan**

Miller, Chester D. (Marie D. Miller), a son, **Billy**

Miller, Crist A. (Sarah C. Troyer), 4-16, a dau **Mary**

Miller, Danny A. (Sara E. Coblentz), 3-13, a dau **Katie**

Miller, Melvin W. (Sara J. Miller), 4-17, a dau **Martha**

Miller, William J. (Barbara C. Byler), 4-20, a dau **Jemima**

Schlabach, David E. (Elizabeth W. Miller), 4-6, a dau **Emma**

Schlabach, Henry J. (Amanda), 3-21, a son **Benny**

Schmucker, Chester J. (Mary A. Coblentz), 2-20, a son **Melvin**

Shetler, Bennie, Jr. (Barbara R. Schlabach), 4-19, a son **Allen**

Somerset County, Penna.

Beachy, Milt D. (Rachel A. Schrock), Salisbury, 3-20, a dau **Sadie**

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock, Evan (Viola Beachy) 4-4, a son **Philip Wayne**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Hertzler, Isaac B. (Mary Fisher), Mechanicsville, 4-1, a son **Rud**

Stoltzfus, Aaron H. (Katie Yoder), Mechanicsville, 4-22, a son **Uria**

Dunnville, Kentucky

Hostetter, Ben (Elizabeth Schlabach), 2-1, a son **Daniel**

Schlabach, Roman (Lizzie Byler) 4-12, a son **Eli**

Marion, Kentucky

Beachy, Daniel (Miriam Hertzler), 3-10, a dau **Edith**

Lawrence County, Penna.

Byler, Andy A. (Annie A. Byler) 2-25, a dau, **Emma**

Byler, Dannie J. (Ada A. Miller), 3-?, a son **Enos**

Byler, Stephen J. (Susie J. Byler) 3-?, a son **Levi**

Byler, Urie (Emma J. Kurtz) 3-?, a dau **Saloma**

Mast, Dan W. (Sylvia D. Hostetler) 2-?, a dau **Lena**

Yoder, David U. (Anna J. Wengerd) 3-7, a son **Valentine**

Conneautville, Penna.

Stoll, Lavern (Ella J. Troyer) Conneautville, 4-18, a son, **Derek Lavern**

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Barkman, Andy (Saloma Yoder) a dau **Arlene Rae**

Beachy, Dean (Joyce Troyer) 3-20, a son **Leon**

Gingerich, Joe G. (Susan C. Hershberger) Dalton, 4-21, a son **Isaac**

Hershberger, Eli E. (Barbara Hershberger) Jericho Rd. Dalton, 3-15, a son **David**

Hershberger, Enos S. (Amanda Hershberger) W.Lebanon Rd. Dalton, 1-13, a son **Samuel**

Miller, Daniel (Miriam Miller) a dau **Laura**

Miller, Henry (Rhoda Coblentz) a son **Michael**

Miller, Owen (Martha Yoder) a son **Paul**

Nisley, Joe E. (Freida Weaver), Dundee, a son

Nisley, Melvin (Betty Yoder) a dau **Mary**

Petersheim, John N. (Susie), 4-17, a son, **Reuben**

Raber Dan D. (Lydia Miller), Big Prairie, 4-15, a dau **Elsie**

Raber, Harvey (Esther Erb) a son **Owen**

Schlabach, Marvin (Sarah Wengerd), Orrville, 4-3, a dau **Suzanna**

Stutzman, Joe C. (Ada Miller) Alabama Ave., Navarre, 1-12, a son **Eli**

Stutzman, Norman (Dena Miller) a son **James**

Troyer, Raymond (Katie Miller) a son **Eddie**

Weaver, Dan E. (Esther Miller), Dundee, 4-3, a dau **Lori**

Weaver, Eli J. (Lovina Kuhns), Lakeville, 4-3, a dau **Clara**

Yoder, Atlee (Emma Schlabach) a son **Norman**

Yoder, Martin J. (Ada Yoder), Dundee, 4-16, a dau **Martha**

Butler, Ohio

Miller, Joni (Emma Sue Miller) 3-5 instead of 3-12, a dau **Miriam**

Nisley, Henry (Rachel Miller) 4-2, a dau **Martha**

Yoder, Paul (Susan Shrock) 3-28, a dau **Sarah**

Fredricktown, Ohio

Raber, Reuben (Anna Wengerd) 4-29, a dau **Eiffie**

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, John (Naomi Schmucker) 4-9, a son **Steven**

Graber, Marlin (Susan Graber) 4-7, a son **Joseph**

Schmucker, Leroy (Susan Schmucker) 4-14, a son **Leroy, Jr.**

Zehr, Paul (Bertha Eicher) 4-12, a dau **Marjorie**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachy, Ernest (Mary Esther Lehman), 3-27, a son **Floyd Devon**

Beechy, Glen (Ida Mae Lehman), 3-28, a son **Merle Dean**

Bontrager, Floyd (LeAnna Yoder), 4-20, a dau **Regina Fay**

Graber, John D. (Miriam Weaver), 4-?, a dau **Anna**

Knepp, Chris C., Jr. (Irma Beechy), La Grange, 3-29, a dau **Katie Marie**

Lehman, Orva E. (Rosetta Eicher), La Grange, 4-10, a son **Amos Devon**

Miller, Howard N. (Esther Yoder), La Grange, 4-7, a son **Daniel**

Miller, Kenneth V. (Edna Lawbright), Shipshewana, 4-4, a son **Dale**

Miller, LaVern C. (Alma Otto), 3-27, a dau **Susan**

Miller, Mervin J. (Mattie E. Yoder), Topeka, 4-5, a son, **Merlin**

Miller, Nelson (Susan Hostetter), 4-24, a dau **Waneta Rose**

Otto, Freddie J. (Ida C. Miller), Leginder, 4-4, a dau **Laverda Kay**

Schrock, Jerry (Emma Miller), 4-19, a dau **Amanda**

Stutzman, Ernie (Polly Anna Miller), 3-22, a son **LaVon**

Troyer, Danny D. (Ruby Wingard), Topeka, 4-16, a son **Davy Lynn**

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Loren Ray (Barbara Wagler) 4-22, a son **Lonnie**

Graber, Amos, Jr. (Lillie Mae Knepp) 3-30, a son **Jason Leon**

Graber, Joseph N. (Mary Margaret Graber) 4-13, a dau **Esther**

Marner, Steve (Sylvia Knepp) 3-22, a son **Larry Joseph**

Raber, Daniel (Leah Wagler) 2-29, a son **Alva Wayne**

Stoll, Darrell (Leah Ruth Wagner) 2-21, a dau **Branda Darlene**

Stoll, John, Jr. (Rosa Lengacher) 3-23, a son **Philip Leon**

Yoder, Melvin (Sharon Knepp) 2-26, a son **Stanley Eugene**

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, Daniel J (Sarah Ann Miller) 4-12, a stillborn daughter **Anna**

Graber, Leander (Sylvia Stutzman) 3-24, a dau **Regina Rose**

Kramer, Nelson J. (Rosalie Gingerich) 4-23, a son **Noah Emery**

Yoder, Lavern (Elizabeth Kramer) 3-25, a son **Vernon Joe**

Clark, Missouri

Bontrager, Jonas E. (Mary H. Yoder), Clark, 4-3, a dau **Miriam**

Borntreger, Dan M. (Mary E. Miller), Clark, 4-20, a dau **Rachel**

Borntreger, John E. (Barbara Shetler), Clark, 4-19, a son **Elmer**

Gingerich, John L. (Ada M. Borntrager), Clark, 4-3, a dau **Edith**

Gingerich, Paul D. (Polly Troyer), Clark, 4-12, a son **Amos**

Miller, Bennie T. (Martha A. Gingerich), Clark, 4-7, twin girls **Lizzie and Lovina**

Miller, Tobias T. (Edna A. Gingerich), Clark, 3-24, a son **Eli**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Emanuel J.K. (Leah J. Schwartz), 4-17, a son **Jacob**

Partridge, Kansas

Hershberger, Daniel (Verna Yoder) 2-22, a son **Keith Daniel**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Nisley, Henry (Elizabeth Yoder), 3-31, a dau **Barbara Ann**

Mast, Allen (Ada Miller) 3-20, a dau **Esther**

Riceville, Iowa

Petersheim, Joni (Fannie Borntreger), 3-18, a son **Benedict**

Utica, Minnesota

Miller, Mahlon A. (Wilma N. Gingerich) 4-26, a son, **Menno**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Elmer (Katie Hershberger), 4-22, a dau **Lena**

Hershberger, Jonas (Anna Mast), 3-13, a son **Samuel**

Miller, Menno (Edna Miller), 4-20, a son **Peter**

Miller, Willie (Rachel Hershberger), 3-24, a dau **Katie**

Swartzentruber, Andy (Verna Hershberger), 3-29, a dau **Rebecca**

Swartzentruber, Eddie (Mary Gingerich), 4-25, a son **Ananias**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Jonas (Elizabeth Yoder), 4-14, a son **William**

Miller, Eli J.M (Sarah Miller), 4-24, a son **Christ**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Kauffman, Ben Ray (Polly Anna) 4-21 a son, **Nathan**

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Andy (Nancy Lambright) 4-1, a dau, **Lenae**

Miller, Andy (Lena Miller) 4-22, a son **Irvin**

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Kauffman, Ben Ray and Polly Anna, 4-21, a son **Nathan Ray**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Eli A. (Mary Borntreger) 4-17, a dau **Lizzie**

Borntreger, John C. (Millie Borntreger) 3-18, a son, **Jonas**

Borntreger, John J. (Lillie Borntreger) 3-8, a son, **Joe**

Yoder, Jacob J. (Mary Hochstettler) 3-15, a son, **John**

Desboro, Ontario

Stutzman, John C. (Lizzie Hershberger) 4-15, a son, **Jonathan**

Yoder, Roman D. (Lydia Swartzentruber) 4-19, a son, **Gideon**

St. Mary's, Ontario

Troyer, Noah L. (Ella Mast) 3-10, a dau **Erma**

BAPTISMS

Allen County, Indiana

By Christy Schmucker-April 3,1988

Menno Jr., son of Menno and Rebecca (Graber) Lengacher

Steven, son of Menno and Maryann (Brandenberger) Zehr

Allen, son of Jonas and Barbara (Schwartz) Schmucker

Benjamin, son of Daniel and Rosa (Eicher) Miller

Loretta, dau of Joseph and Edna (Lengacher) Graber

Martha, dau of Albert and Martha (Wittmer) Schmucker

Leah, dau of Christy and Leah (Wittmer) Schmucker

Daviess County, Indiana

***Northeast District,** by Joe L. Graber, April 3, 1988*

Nathan, son of Willis and Barbarann (Graber) Eicher

David and Dinah, twin son and dau of Ora and Mary (Graber) Graber

Lydia Catherine, dau of Jake and Rosann (Marner) Knepp

***Middle North District,** by Joe L. Graber, April 10,* Reuben, son of Raymond and Malinda (Weaver) Wagler

Amos, son of Cletus and Katie (Stoll) Wagler

Josephine, dau of Levi and the late Pauline (Graber) Stoll

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller-Wengerd, Emanuel, son of Dan E. and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller to **Ada**, dau of Eli J. and Amanda (Miller) Wengerd, March 10.1988.

Norfolk, New York

Delegrange-Schwartz,John Delagrange and Margaret Schwartz were married in Pa. on April 7, but live here with his parents.

Dewittville Mayville, New York

Byler-Byler, Amos, son of John M. and Nancy A. (Byler) Byler to **Mary**, dau of Jonathan C. and Lizzie M. (Hochstetler) Byler on March 15,1988 by Joe S. Byler, New Wilmington, PA.

Lancaster County, Penna

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus, Stephen Paul, son of Ben J. and Annie (Esh) Stoltzfus, to **Martha Mae**, dau of Amos K. and Rachel (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Apr. 14, by Christ F. Glick.

Smicksburg, Penna.

Kauffman-Yoder, Harley, son of Eli and Lorene Kauffman, to **Laura**, dau of Joe Jr. and Ella Yoder on March 31,1988.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Mast-Yoder, Ezra, son of Enos and Lizzie (Yoder) Mast to **Emma**, dau of Noah and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder on March 29, 1988.

Glasgow, Kentucky

Yoder-Borntreger, Eli, son of Eli and Barbara (Schwartz) Yoder to **Barbara**, dau of Pre Eli and Maggie (Schwartz) Bontreger on April 7, 1988 by Ben Borntreger.

Lawrence County, Penna.

Detweiler-Byler, Noah E., son of Ervin B. and Fannie S. (Miller) Detweiler to **Lovina C.**, dau of Andy U. and Clara (Shetler) Byler on March 17, 1988.

Kurtz-Byler, Wallace A., son of Andy E. and Elsie M. (Byler) Kurtz to **Sarah D.**, dau of Bishop Dan J. and Emma (Raber) Byler on March 10, 1988

Yoder-Byler, Noah, son of Steven M. and Clara (Byler) Yoder to **Dorothy J.**, dau of Jonathan S. and Lydia J. (Hostetter) Byler on March 8, 1988.

Spartansburg, Penna.

Troyer-Byler, Bill, son of Melvin and Barbara J. Troyer to **Maureen**, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Martin W. Byler on April 14, 1988 by David D.J. Miller.

Linesville, Penna.

Delegrange-Schwartz, John, son of Joe and Marie (Lengacher) Delegrange to **Margaret**, dau of Pete and Susan (Wickey) Schwartz on April 7, 1988 by Joe Delegrange.

Schwartz-Schwartz, Jacob, son of Rudy and Lizzie (Miller) Schwartz from Steuben Co., Indiana to **Rosie**, dau of Dan and Sarah (Eicher) Schwartz on April 21, 1988 by Mose T. Schwartz.

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Barkman-Yoder, Ivan, son of Menno and Amanda (Troyer) Barkman to **Catherine**, dau of Amos and Ida (Schmucker) Yoder on March 10, 1988 in Syl. Beachy district.

Hershberger-Hershberger, Crist, son of Crist D. and Lovina (Hershberger) Hershberger, to **Mary**, dau of Sam J. and Lena (Slabaugh) Hershberger, Feb. 25, by Eli J. Hershberger.

Miller-Miller, Dan J., son of Jacob D. Miller and **Martha** dau of Jacob D. and the late Emma (Keim) Miller on April 7, 1988.

Miller-Schlabach, Jonas W. (widower) and **Anna Schlabach**, were married March 31, 1988.

Miller-Yoder, David, son of Andy J. and Katie (Hershberger) Miller to **Anna** dau of Andy S. and Edna (Miller) Yoder on April 14,1988.

Schlabach-Mast, Henry L., son of Bishop Lester S. Schlabach and **Barbara**, dau of John E. Mast on April 28, 1988.

Yoder-Chupp, Leroy J., and **Betty Chupp** on April 14, 1988 by John J. Miller.

Freeport, Ohio

Miller-Hostetter, Ivan, son of Norman and Ada Miller to **Naomi**, dau of William and Lizzie Hostetler on April 21, 1988.

Fredricktown, Ohio

Miller-Miller, Wayne, son of Min. Andy and Clara (Hershberger) Miller to **Clara**,, dau of Dea. Roy and Susie (Keim) Miller on April 21 by Roy Yoder.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker-Graber, Wilmer, son of William Lavern and Rosann (Graber) Schmucker, to **Martha**, dau of Elmer and Martha (Zehr) Graber on April 14, 1988 by William Lavern Schmucker of So. Whitley, Indiana.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager-Bontrager, David, son of Ervin R. and Viola (Schlabach) Bontrager and **Vera**, dau of Alva (Miller) Bontrager were married on April 14, 1988 by Roy W. Miller.

Farmwald-Yoder, David, son of Harvey and Edna (Bontrager) and **Carolyn Sue**, dau of John E. and Esther (Bontrager) Yoder were married on April 6, 1988 by Alton Bontrager.

Kuhns-Fry, David Joe, son of Alvin and Ruby

(Lehman) Kuhns and **Ruby,** dau of Levi (deceased) and Wilma (Bontrager) Fry were married on April 14, 1988 by Freeman Kuhns.

Miller-Lambright, Elroy, son of Orva H. and Elizabeth (Mast) Miller and **Lorene,** dau of Orlie and Mary (Yoder) Lambright were married on April 21, 1988 by Perry A. Bontrager.

Miller-Lambright, Larry, son of John and Viola (Lambright) Miller and **Arlene,** dau of Sam and Anna (Miller) Lambright were married April 2, 1988 by her father.

Raber-Hostetler, Gerald, son of Lavern and Leona (Hostetter) Raber and **Fern,** dau of Orva and Ella (Miller) Hostetter were married April 14, 1988 by Lavern Raber, his father.

Schwartz-Yoder, Jacob, son of John Schwartz and **Lorene,** dau of Elva and Ruby (Graber) Yoder were married on April 13, 1988.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber-Wagler, David, son of Simon and Katie (Raber) Graber to **Carolyn,** dau of David and Anna (Graber) Wagler on April 10, 1988 by Ben E. Wagler.

Knepp-Lengacher, Martin, son of Melvin and Wilma (Graber) Knepp to **Fannie Mae,** dau of Joe, Jr. and Margaret (Graber) Lengacher on March 6, 1988 by Ben E. Wagler.

Knepp-Yoder, Joseph Ray, son of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp to **Rachel,** dau of Lester and Marie (Raber) Yoder on March 6, 1988 by Fred W. Knepp.

Stoll-Lenacher, Martin, son of Levi and the late Pauline (Graber) Stoll to **Rita Sue,** dau of Ezra and Sarah (Raber) Lengacher on April 21, 1988 by Joe L. Graber.

Prairie Home, Missouri

Lee-Burkholder, Albert, son of Chris and Mary (Kauffman) Lee to **Lydia,** dau of Mose and Eva (Beachy) Burkholder on March 30, 1988 by Simon Burkholder.

Arthur, Illinois

Otto-Schlabach On the 21st, was the wedding of Kenneth Otto (John) to Marilyn Schlabach (Willards).

Bloomfield, Iowa

Hochstedler-Troyer, Paul, son of Henry and Fannie Mae (Gingerich) Hochstedler, to **Esther,** dau of Vernon and Martha (Coblentz) Troyer, Apr. 7, by Henry Hochstedler.

Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp-Bontrager, Earl, son of Mrs. Chester Ropp to **Emma Faye,** dau of Marvin and Minerva Bontrager.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Kauffman-Yoder, Harley, son of Eli A. and Lorene F. Kauffman to **Laura,** dau of Joe, Jr. and Ella J. Yoder on March 31, 1988.

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Schlabach-Schwartz, Homer, son of Clarence and Susie Schlabach to **Marianna,** dau of Amos and Lydiann Schwartz were married on April 19, 1988 by Perry Bontrager.

Yoder-Miller, Orva, son of William and Elsie Yoder to **Marietta,** dau of Bishop Ora and Susie Miller on April 28, 1988 by Ora Miller.

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Slabach-Schwartz, Homer, son of Clarence and Susie Slabach, to **Mary Anna,** dau of Amos and Lydia Ann Schwartz, Apr. 19, by Perry Bontrager.

Yoder-Miller, Orva, son of William and Elsie Yoder, to **Marietta,** dau of Ora and Susie Miller, Apr. 28, by Ora Miller.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Wagler-Borntreger, Lavern, son of Lavern and Esther (Gingerich) Wagler to **Edna,** dau of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntreger on March 24, 1988 by Clemens L. Borntreger.

ORDINATIONS

Lancaster County, Penna.

Abner Fisher, 35, son of Paul and Annie Zook (dec.) Fisher, was ordained minister in N. Vintage district, Apr. 21. He is married to Sadie Beiler, dau of Deacon Abram and Salome Stoltzfus Beiler. Others in the lot were Leroy King, Jonas Esh, Aaron Fisher, Samuel King, John Fisher, Samuel Esh and Emanuel Esh.

John L. Riehl, 28, son of Minister Gideon and Rebecca Lapp Riehl, was ordained minister in W. Wakefield district, Apr. 23. He is married to Lydia Beiler, dau of Jonathan and Fannie Stoltzfus Beiler. Others in the lot were Daniel Fisher, Daniel King, Jacob Stoltzfus, Samuel Fisher and Levi Fisher.

Aaron S. King, 33, son of Daniel and Sarah Stoltzfus King, was ordained deacon in E. Nottingham district, Apr. 27. He is married to Mary Stoltzfus, dau of Deacon Daniel and Arie Fisher Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were David S. Blank, Jonathan Esh, David G. Blank and Emanuel Stoltzfus.

Elam B. Fisher, 42, son of Elam and Florence Byler Fisher, was ordained minister in S. Vintage district, Apr. 28. He is married to Mary Stoltzfus, dau of Elias (dec.) and Catherine King Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Sylvan Fisher, Amos Lapp, Moses Esh, and Christian Stoltzfus.

John F. Fisher, 45, son of Amos (dec.) and Susie Fisher Fisher, was ordained Bishop in Drumore district, Apr. 30. He is married to Annie Stoltzfus, dau of Eli and Emma Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Samuel King and Isaac Lapp.

Amos N. Stoltzfus, 43, son of Samuel J. and Susie Lapp

Stoltzfus, was ordained minister in S. Wakefield district, Apr. 30. Others in the lot were John F. Stoltzfus, Amos S. Stoltzfus, Levi King, Emanuel J. King and Isaac L. Fisher.

Beaver Springs, PA

Wayne Troyer, 31, son of Atlee Troyer, was ordained Bishop, Apr. 29. He is married to Verna Weaver, dau of Emery Weavers. They have five children. Their address is RD1 Box 186, Beaver Springs, PA 17812.

Spartansburg, Penna.

Lester M. Byler, 30, son of Monroe and Amanda Byler, was ordained minister in the Buells Corner N. district, Apr. 29. He is married to Mary Byler, dau of Dan and Mary J. Fisher of Geauga Co., Ohio.

Melbern A. Gingerich, 33 son of Andy and Lydiann Gingerich, was ordained minister in Centerville East district, Apr. 30. He is married to Betty Byler, dau of William (dec.) and Emma Byler.

Jake J. Byler, 47, son of John (dec.) and Mary Byler, of Marion Center, PA, was ordained deacon in the Britton Run West district, Apr. 30.

Allen County, Indiana

James Eicher, 28, son of Bishop Noah and Mary Eicher, was ordained minister, Apr. 24. He is married to Mary Lengacher. He is the 5th brother of his family to be ordained.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Samuel Herschberger, 37, son of Ben M. and Lizzie Herschberger, was ordained minister in David Nisley district. He is married to LeAnna Schrock, dau of Jacob and Amanda Schrock.

Arthur, Illnois

On the 9th, Eli F. Schlabach was ordained Bishop in William Mast South District. Out of a group of three, the other two being ordained as minister since Eli, his wife is Rebecca, daughter of Emanuel and Sarah Mast.

Jamesport, Missouri

Sam A. Mast, 30, son of Min. Alvin D. (dec.) and Salina Detweiler Mast, was ordained minister in Bishop Ferman Troyer district, Apr. 1. He is married to Ellen Schrock, dau of Christie and Edna Helmuth Schrock.

Glen Fry, 34, son of Glen D. Frys of Ind., was ordained bishop in Tobias Detweiler district, Apr. 16. His wife Arlene is a dau of Floyd and Sarah Schrock Miller.

Windsor, Missouri

Alvin M. Yoder, was ordained minister Apr. 13. His wife is Esther (Graber). Others in the lot were Dea. Marvin Miller, Norman S. Beachy, Daniel Schrock Jr., Ivan A. Weaver, Roman S. Gingerich and Leroy H. Yoder. Visitors attending communion were from Jamesport, Dixon, Marshfield and Humansville area.

Iowa City, Iowa

On April 24th, the north church district made a minister as we have plans to permanently divide the church in the fall. There were 9 men in the lot, including Jerry Schrock, Eldon Nisley, Cephas Yoder, Perry Yoder, Ivan Bontrager, Marvin Miller, Duane Miller, Enos T. Miller and Nathan Brenneman, who was the chosen one.

Buchanan County, Iowa

John N. Hershberger, 30, son of Neil and Clara Hershberger, was ordained minister on Apr. 17. His wife is Ada dau of Pre. Levi and Lizzieann Nisley.

Freeman S. Yoder, 27, son of Bishop Philip and Carolyn Yoder, was ordained minister on Apr. 24. His wife is Mary Ann dau of Eddie and Betty Stutzman.

Utica, Minnesota

Alton E. Borntrager, 26, son of Pre. Eli A. Borntragers, was ordained deacon, Apr. 17. His wife is Katie dau of Bishop Menno Jr. (dec.) and Lizzie (Hochstetler) Schwartz. Others in the lot were Eli E. Gingerich, Wm. J. Mast, Levi A. Shetler, and Dan A. Yoder.

THE PERFECT GATHERING

I am thinking of gatherings of people
Who gather together while here-
Of reunions of families and kinsfolk,
And of spiritual gatherings dear.

These spiritual gatherings ''commanded,''
Where assemble the young and the old,
Where singing and praying and preaching,
And stories of Jesus are told.

And God is in heaven beholding
The ones who now gather in prayer;
From their number I think he is choosing
Those He'll gather together up there.

Will the place we now fill in these gatherings
Ere be empty? Nay, others will fill;
The children will gather together,
To the Master's blest will.

These gatherings on earth, we enjoy them,
But a sadness is always found there
When comes the time for departing,
And it mars these gatherings fair.

No, these earthly gatherings aren't perfect,
But there comes to my mind one that is,
Where our loved ones are gathered and waiting,
With the chosen of old who are His!

For we read of a gathering of eagles,
Wherever the carcase is-
By the carcase, I think it means Jesus,
And the eagles are those who are His!

o be at this wonderful gathering,
Where the saints of all ages shall be,
With Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob-
'Tis there 'twill be Heaven for me.
And the only place that ever will be

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Lydia (Byler), 69, Prairie Home, Mo.
died April 7, 1988, in her home, suddenly due to a heart failure. Born April 2, 1919. Was married to Daniel S. Beachy in Dover, Delaware, February 6, 1940 who survives, lived in matrimony 48 years, two month, one day. Born to this union were six sons and 7 daughters, Eva, wife of Moses C. Burkholder, Prairie Home, Mo., Winifred, wife of Rudy S. Gingerich, Paoli, Ind., Samuel, husband of Mary N. (Gingerich), Clark, Mo. , Elam, husband of Mary D. (Borntrager), McIntire, Ia., Jacob, husband of Mary F. (Miller), Riceville, Ia. Sarah, died at the age of 14, on November 23, 1963, Lydia, wife of Mark Yoder, Prairie Home, Mo., Rachel, wife of Jonas F. Miller, Riceville, Ia., Ida, wife of Wayne Frey, Waterford, Oh., Jonas, husband of Edna (Frey), Waterford, Oh., Anna, wife of Eli A. Borntrager, Prairie Home, Mo., Leroy, husband of Mary D. (Frey), Stockport, Oh., Menno, husband of Susan M. (Yoder) Clark, Mo. She is also survived by 90 grandchildren, 2 brothers and 4 sisters. She was preceded in death by her parents, 3 sisters, 1 daughter and 3 grandchildren. Funeral services were held on Sunday, April 10, 1988 at the home of Eli A. Borntragers. Burial was made in the Amish Cemetery.

Beiler, Sallie, 78, Paradise, Pa.
died Sunday, April 17, at her home at 132 Black Horse Road, Paradise. She had been ill for some time. She was a homemaker and quiltmaker. She was the wife of John F. Beiler. Mrs. Beiler. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Stephen and Sallie Fisher Esh. Besides her husband, she is survived by four brothers: David F. Esh, Gordonville; Stephen F. Esh, Gordonville; Levi F. Esh, Bart; and Samuel A. Esh, Paradise; and two sisters, Emma, wife of Ben Fisher, Gordonville, and Mattie, wife of Joseph S. Fisher, Ronks.

Borntrager, D.K. (David), 97, Haven, Kansas
died March 29 at his home. He was born January 8, 1891, married March 13, 1913 to Mary R. Bontrager who died January 8, 1982. He was ordained to ministry as a young man in 1914. To this union were born four sons, Eli, Burrton, Ks., Enos, Hutchinson, Ks., Rudy and Jonas both of Haven, R2, six daughters Lizzie (Dave) Hostetler, Napp, In., Clara and Mary of the home, Susie of Hutchinson, Ks., who survive, two preceded him in death, Katie (Sam) Yoder and Sara (Freeman) Eash. Surviving also are one sister Mary Yoder os Shipshewaner, Ind, two brothers Levi and Eli, both of Augusta, Wi., also 29 grandchildren and 82 great-grandchildren. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church in which faith he died. Funeral was on Good Friday, April 1, a rainy day at the home residence, by the home Bishop Jonas P. Borntrager and Harry Miller, Ind., and Mose Yoder in English of Leon, Ind. Palbearers were his grandsons. He was lifetime resident of the Haven, Yoder Area and is buried in Amish Cemetery east of Yoder.

Byler, Mattie (David) 72, New Wilmington, PA
died March 10, 1988, at the Jameson Hospital, New Castle, PA of a heart attack. She was born on March 29, 1915 and spent her early years in a children's home at Grantsville, Md. She spent quite a few years at Simon Swartzentrubers in Oakland, Md. She married Emanuel V. Byler in Lawrence County, PA on February 17, 1944 to this union, five girls and one boy were born. Mary, married to David J. Byler - Leon, W.Va., Naomi, married to Mose B. Shetler - R2, New Wilmington, PA, Nancy, married to Eli M. Troyer - R1 New Wilmington, PA, Lizzie, married to Andy J.L. Byler - R2, New Wilmington, PA, Valentine? She had her home with her daughter, Lena (Mrs. Daniel M. Troyer). Her husband, Emanuel V. Byler, died November 4, 1980. She also leaves 32 grandchildren, funeral services were held in her home conducted by her home Bishop Jacob E. Byler.

Detweiler, Andy R., 70, Middlefield, Oh.
died Friday, April 8, 1988 after a lingering illness. Born April 9, 1917 in Middlefield, he died a day before his 71st birthday. The son of Rudy and Savilla (Miller) Detweiler, he was a lifelong residence of Middlefield. Mr. Detweiler was a factory worker for many years for Geauga Industries in Middlefield, a member of the Old Order Amish Church, he married Martha T. Yoder on October 31, 1940. Survivors include his wife, five sons, Eli Melvin, Daniel, Rudy and David all of Middlefield, his six daughters Mrs. Melvin A. (Esther) Byler. Mrs. Jake D. (Elizabeth), Mrs. Dan N. (Emma) Detweiler and Mrs. Crist D. (Linda) Schlabach all of Middlefield, 51 grandchildren, two brothers, Melvin of Windsor and David of West Farmington, one sister Mrs. Mahlon J. (Fannie) Yoder of Middlefield. He was preceded in death by 3 sons. Johnny , Andy Jr. and Levi, one sister Nancy R. Burkholder, one brother, Benjamin, his parents and one grandchild. Service were held at 9:30 on Monday at the residence. Burial in the Hayes Amish Cemetery, Middlefield.

Miller).

Detweiler, Anna, Jamesport, Mi.
died April 12, 1988, stillborn, daughter of Daniel J. and (Sarah Ann Gingerich, Mrs. ABE (Amanda), 87, Middlefield, Oh.

died April 17, 1988 after a lingering illness. Born May 19, 1900, in Middlefield, she was a lifetime area resident. Mrs. Gingerich, a homemaker, was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. The former Amanda Schmucker married Abe Gingerich, who died in 1972. Survivors include her five sons, Jonas, of Missouri, Sam of Utica, Ohio, John of Burton, William of Florida, and Allen of Middlefield, two daughters , Mrs. Ben (Mary) Miller of Centerville, Pa and Mrs. James (Martha) Miller of Middlefield, 46 grandchildren, many great-grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. Carlton Hayworth of St. Petersburg, Fla. She was preceded in death by her husband, son Ervin, and daughter Barbara. Services were held on Wednesday morning at the residence. Burial in the Hershberger Amish Cemetery in Troy Township.

Gingerich, Jacob J., 69, Clark, Mo.

died March 20, 1988. He was the son of the late Jacob J. and Magadelena (Yoder) Gingerich, was born on February 24, 1919. Jacob was married to Mary Borntrager on October 19, 1944. She died April 27, 1981, lived in matrimony 36 years, 6 months, 8 days , married to Lydia Mae Bontrager, January 14, 1982, lived in matrimony 6 years, 2 months, 6 days, surviving are his second companion, 2 sons and 4 daughters, Barbara, wife of Eli Shetler, Clark, Mattie, wife of Monroe Schrock, Riceville, Ia., Eli, husband of Ella (Schrock) Pulaski, La., Lydia, wife of Eli M. Yoder Clark, Lena, wife of Levi L. Hoch stetler, Clark, (on the homeplace), Jacob Jr., husband of Rachel (Yoder), Pulaski, Ia., 5 brothers, Eli, Sam, Noah and Chrissie, Clark, Ezra, Pulaski, Ia., three sisters Mary, Mrs. Jonas S. Bontrager, Lydia, Mrs. Joe B. Miller, both, Clark, Mo., and Lena, Mrs. Eli V. Bontrager, Wilton, Wi., and 46 grandchildren, his first wife, 1 sister, 3 infant children and 1 infant grandchild preceded him in death. He died at home following an illness of cancer for over two years. Funeral was made in the Amish Cemetery.

Kuhns, Robbie Joey, 8 month old son of Pete M. and Linda Yoder Kuhns of 4637 Rt. 62, Millersburg

died Monday, April 11, 1988 at Children's Hospital Medical Center in Akron following a brief illness.

He was born in Millersburg on August 9, 1987. Also surviving are a sister, Heidi Joy and a brother, Marlin Eric, both of the home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Kuhns of Fredericksburg and Mr. and Mrs. Aden A. Yoder of Millersburg and greatgrandparents, Mrs. Eli J. (Fannie) Byler and Middlefield and Mrs. Abe J.S. (Dena) Yoder of Millersburg.

Services were held Thursday, April 14 at 9:30 a.m. at the Aden A. Yoder residence, Rt 39, Millersburg, with Bishop Andy Lapp officiating. Burial will be in Yoder Cemetery, Berlin Township, Holmes County. Spidell Funeral Home in Mount Eaton was in charge of arrangements.

Kurtz, Eli J. 1 year 5 mo, Rte 2, New Wilmington, Pa.

died April 4, 1988 of a spinal bifida, son of John R. and Fannie S. (Byler) Kurtz . He was born on September 4, 1986 and spent alot of time in the West Penn Hospital in Pittsburgh, PA in his short life on this earth, with more than a dozen operations. He leaves one brother Rudy, two sisters, Bena and Ada, grandparents, Rudy J. and Lavina R. (Byler), Kurtz, grandmother, Mrs Bena J. Byler, uncles, aunts, many counsins. Grandfather Stephen J. Byler and one cousin. Grandfather Stephen J. Byler and one cousin, 1 aunt preceded him in death. Bishop Andy J. Byler (a great uncle) had the funeral sermon at his home. Andy D. and Andy Y. Byler carried the little casket. Friends came from Maryland, Franklin County, and Path Valley, PA. Eli took a lot of care and was loved very much.

A gentle hand unseen by us, has plucked our tender bud
By this alone our grief is blest, it was the hand of God
A gentle one, we miss you here, Sweet form we loved so well,
but in Our Father's better care, we know the child is well.

Miller, John E., 77 of Rt. 6, Millersburg (Bunker Hill) died Monday, April 4 at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg, Indiana following a long illness.

Born June 9, 1910 in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Emanuel and Dana P. Weaver Miller. He was a retired farmer and a member of the church.

Surviving are his wife, the former Emma E. Weaver, whom he married December 22, 1931, 3 daughters, Verna J., Amanda J. and Nettie J., all of the home, 3 brothers, Jacob E. Miller and William E. Miller, both of Nappanee, Indiana and Sanford E. Miller and Holmesville, 2 sisters, Mrs. Martha Kinsinger of Berlin and Amanda E. Miller of Millersburg, 2 stepsisters and one stepbrother. Three brothers and 3 sisters also preceded him in death.

Services were held at the residence on Thursday with Bishop William J. Troyer officiating. Burial was in the Weaver Cemetery, Berlin Township. Butler-Varns Funeral Home in Sugarcreek was in charge of the arrangements.

Miller, Katie, 89, of 9798 Lautenschlager Road, Apple Creek

died February 6, 1988 at her residence after a period of declining health.

Services were held on February 9 at the residence with Bishop Henry Miller officiating. Burial was at the Erb Cemetery, East Union Township.

Spidell Funeral Home in Mount Eaton handled arrangements.

She was born near Charm and was a daughter of the late Mose and Elizabeth Raber Erb. She married Andy Y. Miller on February 27, 1919. He died on March 1, 1978. She had lived most of her life in Wayne County and was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are 8 children, Mrs. Mose (Elizabeth) Troyer of Fresno, Mrs. Levi (Anna) Hershberger of Big Prairie, Mrs. Ammon (Fannie) Hershberger of Orrville, Mrs. Dan (Katie) Miller and Mrs. David (Clara) Troyer, both of Apple Creek, Yost of Orrville, Mose of Apple Creek and Sam of Shreve; 57 grandchildren; approximately 180 greatgrandchildren; 20 greatgreatgrandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. John (Lydia) Raber of Baltic and Mrs. David (Lizzie Ann) Hochstetler of Dundee; and a brother, Abe Erb of Orrville.

Two sons, two sisters and a brother also died previously.

Miller, Roy H., 63, of 3370 Holmes County Road 160, Millersburg,

died Saturday, April 2, 1988 at Doctors Hospital in Massillon after a brief illness.

Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Harry B. and Clara Hershberger Miller. He was a retired sawmill worker and a member of the church.

Surviving are 3 sisters and 2 brothers, Mrs. Aden (Sevilla) Keim of Shreve, Mrs. Melvin (Edna) Hershberger of Dalton, Mrs. Milo (Sarah) Yoder, with whom he resided, Eli H. of Dundee, and Jonas H. of Fresno.

Services were held Tuesday, April 5 at the Milo Yoder residence with Bishop Abe D. Yoder officiating. Burial was at Milo Yoder Cemetery, Paint Township, Holmes

County, Spidell Funeral Home at Mount Eaton was in charge of arrangements..

Schlabach, Eli D., 78, of 9056 County Road, 235, Fredericksburg, OH. died Saturday, April 2, 1988 at home after a brief illness.

Born near Mount Hope, he was a son of the late Daniel and Amanda Yoder Schlabach and was a life resident of Holmes County. He was a retired farmer and a member of the church.

On December 28, 1933 he married the former Arie Schlabach, who died May 7, 1974.

Surviving are two daughters and one son, Mrs. Dan R. (Lydia Ann) Miller of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Roman R. (Mary) Troyer of the home and Dennis E. of Millersburg, 5 sisters and 2 brothers, Mrs. Monroe (Elizabeth) Weaver of Holmesville, Mrs. Jacob I. (Susan) Mast, Amanda Schlabach and Dan of Winesburg, Mrs. Jacob E. (Lala) Miller of Nappanee, Indiana, Mrs. Jacob E. (Ada) Mast of Mount Hope and Emmanuel of Sugarcreek, 9 grandchildren and 2 greatgrandchildren.

Three sisters, 2 brothers and a grandchild are deceased.

Services were held on April 5 at the residence with Bishop John J.C. Yoder officiating. Burial was at Kline Cemetery in Salt Creek Township, Holmes County. Spidell Funeral Home of Mount Eaton handled arrangements.

Schlabach, Mrs. Mary, Holmes County, Ohio
died Friday, March 18 following complications.

Born in Holmes County, a daughters of the late Emanuel V. and Amanda (Troyer) Hershberger. Her husband died in 1984.

Surviving are 4 sons and 8 daughters. Roman, of the home, Emanuel of Rt 1, Sugarcreek, Ervin and Junior of Rt. 3, Fresno, Mrs. Albert (Mabel) Beachy, Mrs. Joseph (Amanda) Coblentz, Mrs. Jonas M. (Anna) Miller of Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio, Mrs. Leander (Lizzie) Keim of Mount Hope, Mrs. Emanuel (Verna) Miller of Millersburg, Mrs. Dan L. (Emma) Troyer of Rt. 2, Sugarcreek, Mrs. Eli (Mary) Raber of Rt. 1, Sugarcreek, Mrs. Eli (Sylvia) Stutzman of Rt. 3, Fresno, 3 sisters and 2 brothers, Mrs. Lizzie Yoder of Rt. 2, Sugarcreek, Mrs. Edna Hershberger and Mrs. Katie Yoder of Rt. 1, Baltic, Emanuel of Rt. 4, Millersburg and Sylvanus of Florida, 80 grandchildren and 89 greatgrandchildren, 2 sisters and 1 brother are deceased..

Services were held on March 21 at Roman Schlabach residence.

Bishop Mose E. Hershberger officiated. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Schlabach, Rosie C., 53, of 62308 CR 37, Goshen, Indiana
died Thursday, March 31 in the Goshen General Hospital following an extended illness.

She was born in LaGrange County on January 17, 1935 the daughter of Chris C. and Wilma (Christner) Hochstetler. Her mother preceded her in death.

Mrs. Schlabach was a member of the church.

She was married in LaGrange County November 31, 1961 to Bishop Jesse O. Schlabach, who survives.

Also surviving are her father of LaGrange; six sisters, Mrs. Elmer (Katie) Mast, Elsie Hochstetler and Mrs. Ernest (Anna Mae) Schrock, all of LaGrange, Mrs. Elmer (Mary) Miller of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Melvin (Ida) Petersheim and Mrs. Levi (Mattie) Miller, both of Topeka, six brothers, Harry and Mervin Hochstetler, both of LaGrange, Christy Hochstetler of Topeka, Lester Hochstetler of Wolcottville and John Hochstetler of Goshen; three daughters, Mrs. Devon (Wilma Ann) Hochstetler of Middlebury, Mrs. Amos (Martha) Yoder of Kendallville and Ruth Schlabach, at home, and three grandchildren.

Funeral services were held in the Lloyd Hershberger residence, CR 35, Goshen, with Bishop Pete Miller, the Rev. David Yoder and the Rev. Harley Lambright officiating.

Burial was in Nisley Cemetery, CR 35, Goshen.

Yoder-Culp Funeral Home of Goshen was in charge of the arrangements.

Schwartz, Margaret H., daughter of Jacob J.K. Schwartz and Josephine E. Schwartz of Seymour, Missouri
died April 23, 1988.

Troyer, Mrs. Eli (Katie), 59 of Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio
died unexpectedly of a heart attack while on a shopping trip in Berlin, Ohio was dead on arrival a short time later in Pomerene Hospital at Millersburg.

Born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Eli M. and Ida Yoder Hershberger.

Survived by husband, 2 daughters and 3 sons, Mrs. Ohlen (Alta) Miller of Sugarcreek, Mrs. Dan (Wilma) Swartzentruber and Aden E. of Rt. 1, Baltic, David and Ivan of the home, 2 sisters and 2 brothers, Mrs. Abe L. (Fannie) Raber of Rt. 5 and Mrs. David M. (Mary Ann) Yoder of Rt. 4 both of Millersburg, John E. Hershberger of Rt. 1, Baltic, Mose E. Hershberger of Fresno, R3, 2 step sisters, Mrs. John A. (Anna) Yoder of Rt. 1, Baltic and Mrs. Sarah Miller of Rt. 4, Millersburg and 12 grandchildren.

Services were held Sunday at the Eli J. Troyer residence. Bishop Melvin J. Miller officiated. Burial was in the Troyer cemetery.

Troyer, Peter P., 83 of 4699 Township Road 352, Rt. 4, Millersburg
died Friday afternoon, April 8, 1988 at Pomerene Hospital in Millersburg, after a short illness.

Services were Monday, April 11, 1988 at the residence, with Bishop David E. Yoder officiating. Burial was at the Miller Cemetery, Clark Township, Rt. 1, Baltic.

Alexander Funeral Home, Millersburg handled arrangements.

He was born near Charm in 1905 to Peter C. and Katie Schlabach Troyer and married Lydia E. Raber in December, 1931. She died in September 1965. He was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving are a daughter, Sarah, of the home, and a brother, John P. of Rt. 2, Sugarcreek.

In addition to his wife, 7 brothers and 3 sisters died previously.

Troyer, Susie E., 74, of R.R. 1, Topeka, Indiana
died Sunday, April 17 in the Goshen Hospital where she

had been a patient one week.

She was born in LaGrange County on February 7, 1914, the daughter of Enos and Lydia (Raber) Yoder.

She was married on December 16, 1937 to Crist A. Troyer, who preceded her in death on February 5, 1975.

Surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Daniel (Mary) Schrock, Fannie Troyer and Mrs. John (Amanda) Miller, all of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Sam (Lydia Ann) Kauffman of Middlebury; three sons, Andrew C. and Levi C. both of Middlebury, and Eli C. of Topeka; four sisters Mrs. Roman (Elizabeth) Yoder of Kenton, Ohio, Mrs. Sam A. (Fannie) Troyer of Fresno, Ohio, Mrs. Andrew L. (Amanda) Mast of Topeka and Mrs. Ezra (Annie) Miller of Shipshewana; two brothers, Levi Yoder of Breman and Perry Yoder of Nappannee, and 37 grandchildren.

A daughter, Katie, a sister and two sisters preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, April 20 at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Abe W. Bontrager and the Rev. Joni Miller officiating.

Burial will be in Yoder Cemetery near Shipshewana.

Weaver, Peter H. , 76, Middlefield, Oh.

died April 28, 1988 of a heart attack on his way home after attending a wedding of his grandson. The son of Harry S. and Betty (Miller) Weaver, he was born December 6, 1911 in Middlefield. He was a lifelong resident of Parkman Township. Mr. Weaver was employed at Johnson Rubber in Middlefield, retired in 1976. He married Emma Miller on February 25, 1932 and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Survivors include his wife, six sons, Dan, Elvin, Bill, Peter Jr, John, and Harry in Middlefield, two daughters, Mrs. Alvin (Mary) Troyer and Mrs. Noah (Viola) Hershberger of Middlefield, eight brothers, two sisters, 51 grandchildren and 31 great-grandchildren. Service was held at 9:30 A.M. Monday at the Weaver residence. Burial was in the Weaver Amish Cemetery, Parkman.

Yoder, Alvin L., 78, 250W and 350S, Rt. 1, LaGrange, Indiana

died Friday, April 15, 1988 at 11:30 p.m. at Fort Wayne Lutheran Hospital following a week long illness.

Born on March 24, 1910 in LaGrange County, he married Mary Miller February 9, 1939. She survives.

A lifetime area resident, Mr. Yoder had been a farmer.

Additional survivors include five daughters, Mrs. Raymond (Irma) Miller, Mrs. Mervin (Phyllis) Yoder, both of Goshen, Mrs. Marvin (Catherine) Schrock, Wolcottville, and Mrs. Henry (Mary) Graber and Mrs. Cornelius (Wilma) Graber, both of LaGrange, eight sons, Virgil, Wilbur and Perry, all of Topeka, Richard, Sarasota, Florida, Levi, Millersburg, Orvil, Shipshewana, and Vernon and Olen, both of LaGrange, 69 grandchildren, nine greatgranchildren, five sisters, Mrs. Martha Troyer and Mrs. Mary Gingerich, both of Goshen, Mrs. Ezra (Edna) Miller, Sturgis, Michigan, and Mrs. Irma Troyer, and Mrs. Barbara Mullet, both of Shipshewana, and four brothers, Aaron, Goshen, and Perry, Levi and William, all of Shipshewana.

Services were held at the family home on Tuesday, April 19, 1988. Bishop Ervin D. Hochstetler and the Rev. Elmer Bontrager officiated with burial following in the Miller Cemetery.

Arrangements were with Miller Funeral Home, Middlebury.

Yoder, Barbara, Fresno, Oh.

died Saturday, February 27, 1988, at Pomerene Hospital after a brief illness. Born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Gideon E. and Fannie (Miller) Troyer. Survived by her husband Eli M. Yoder and four sons and nine daughters More E. of R2, Butler O. David E. of Rte 4 and Mrs. Phineas (Barbara) Yoder of Rte. 3, both Millersburg John E. of Rte. 2, Howard, Ohio, Dan E. Mrs John (Edna) Miller and Mrs. Jonas (Ada) Yoder all of Rte. 1, Baltic., Mrs. Harvey (Katie) Kempf of Rte. 2, Middlefield, Fannie of the home Mrs. John (Sarah) Hershberger of Rte. 1, Sugarcreek, Mrs. Elmer (Susan) Kempf, Mrs. Aden (Anna) Yoder, Mrs. Henry (Mary) Schlabach all of Rte. 3, Fresno, 3 brothers, 2 sisters, Ben G. Troyer, Mrs. Dena Yoder and Mrs. Eli A. Mast, all of Rte. 4, Millersburg, John G. Troyer of Rte. 1, Baltic and Dan G. Troyer of West Union, Ohio, 83 grandchildren and 29 great-grandchildren, two sisters and three grandchildren. Services were held Monday, February 29, at Aden N. Yoder's residence of Rte. 3, Fresno, Bishop Mose E. Hershberger officiating.

Yoder, Emma J. (Yoder) 73, Grantsville, Md.

died March 28, 1988 at her home. She was born July 12, 1914 to the Dec. Joseph J. and Lizzie D. Yoder. Her husband Yost J. Yoder also preceded her in death 11 months before. She was a cancer patient for about 6 1/2 years. She leaves to mourn her departure three sons and one daughter Lizzie at home to care for her, John Y. Yoder, Salisbury, PA, Rufus with whom they had their home and Norman both of Grantsville, MD. She also had twelve living grandchildren and one grandson preceding her in death also. She was buried at the Niverton Cemetery.

Yoder, John Henry, 21, Loogootee, In.

died April 5, in the hospital in Rochester Minn., he had cancer and was there taking treatments. He was born April 16, 1966, the son of Alva and Katie (Kemp) Yoder. He married Dorothy Wagler on March 9, 1986 and she survives. He also leaves one son, Kevin, his parents, five brothers and 5 sisters, Larry, Daniel, Richard, Alva Lamar, Mary Catherine, Anna Mae, Marlene, Miriam and Margaret. Funeral services were held on the 8th. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Yoder, Levi L., 75, Middlefield, Oh.

died Sunday afternoon, April 17, 1988 at his residence after a lingering illness. Born January 7, 1913 in Holmes County to Simon and Sarah Hershberger. He was a 55 year resident of Mesopotamia Township. Mr. Yoder was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. He married Katie Miller December 10, 1935. Survivors include his wife, six sons Mose, Andy and John of Middlefield, Melvin of Bloomfield, Ben Brahead, Wis. and Erwin of Guys Mills, Pa., five daughters, Mrs. Betty (Elmer Dan) Yoder of Middlefield and (Jerry) Ada Miller of Sparty, Pa, 85 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren, two brothers, John of Middlefield and Ben of Fredericksburg, four sisters, Katie, Emma, Mary and Sarah. He was preceded in death by two sons, one daughter, 3 grandchildren, two great grandchildren, 3 brothers and 3 sisters. Service was held Wednesday morning at the residence. Burial in Wilcox Road Cemetery in Mesopotamia Township.

Yoder, Marvin, 4, son of Daniel H. and Nancy (Schrock) Yoder, of R. 8, Bloomfield, Ia., died from injuries received in a farm accident on April 7, 1988 at the home. Was born January 20, 1984. Surviving besides his parents are 5 brothers and 3 sisters, all older and all at home. Loretta Sue, Lucy Irene, Freeman Jay, John Henry, Ivan Joe, Lena Mae, Robert and David Allen. Also his maternal grandparents, Adam and Malinda (Petershiem) Schrock, and paternal grandparents, Henry and Ida (Beachy) Yoder of Jamesport, Mo.

Ministers officiating were Bishop Freeman R. Yutzy of West Union O., Bishop Tobe Petershiem of Mifflintown, Pa. and Bishop Ervin Lambright of the home church. Burial in Pleasant Hill Cemetery.

Zook, Jacob 92, Gap, Pa.

died at the Community Hospital of Lancaster, Thursday, March 31, 1988 at 9:40 A.M. He was admitted to the hospital, March 26, 1988. He was born September 7, 1895 in Lancaster County and was the son of the late Jacob M. and Sarah L. (King) Zook. He was the husband of the late Anna D. (Zook) Zook who died July 13, 1962 whom he married December 13, 1917. He was a retired farmer and a member of the New Order Amish Church, was ordained minister in a lower Pequea District October 15, 1925 in Old Order Amish Church. He was a co-founder of the Zook District New Order Amish Church in 1966 of Lancaster County, PA. Surviving are four sons and two daughters, Fannie wife of John M. Beiler, Intercourse, Joel Zook, Kinzers, Amos, Christian, and Jonas Zook of Gap, R.D., Sarah, wife of Aaron Streicher, Newton, Ontario, Canada, also surviving are 20 grandchildren, 4 step-grandchildren, 85 great-grandchildren, 22 step great grandchildren and one step great great grandchild. Preceded him in death are four sons, 3 grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren and his wife and parents. Interment in Buena Vista Cemetery, Gap, R.D. , Pa. Gone, But Not Forgotten. Will be greatly missed by many, Hope our Loss, His his Gain.

MIGRATIONS

David Y. Rennos moved from Newport New York, moved to Sinking Valley (Blair County, PA) near Tyrone, PA, March 10th.

Also on March 15, Leah Renno and girls, Crist Renno's Jr. and Jacob Peachey moved from Newport, New York to Sinking Valley, PA.

Peter Smith's family moved from Little Falls, New York to Sinking Valley, PA on March 29th. Samuel T. Peacheys and four girls moved from Newport, New York to Sinking Valley, PA, March 18. The address for Sinking Valley area is: R.D. #1, Tyrone, PA 16686.

Eli D. Miller and family moved from Conewango Valley, New York moved to Cashton, Wisconsin on March 1.

Roy A. Miller and family also moved from Conewango Valley, New York to Cashton, Wisconsin on March 16.

Mose S. Borntregers and Jake Schwartz's moved from Clark, MO to Wilton, Wis., R.R. 1 54670 on April 20, 1988.

Leland and Orpha Yoder and family moved from Dalton, WI moved to R-1, Box 31, Bondrul, Wisconsin 54107 on March 30.

Ezra and Rosa Bontrager and family moved from Cambria, Wisconsin to R-1, Box 257 , Shawono, Wisconsin 54166.

Eli L. (Mike) Hershbergers and seven children moved from Dalton, Ohio to Harmony, MN first part of March.

Ben E. Hershberger and two daughters moved from Dalton, Ohio to Canton, Minnesota, the middle of March.

Levi E. Hershbergers and four children moved from Apple Creek, Ohio to Lanesboro, Minnesota the middle of March.

Sam A. Hershberger and family moved from Canton, Minnesota to Gladwin, Michigan the second week in March.

Gideon A. Hershberger and family moved from Canton, Minnesota to Gladwin, Michigan the last week in March.

Harvey J. Millers from Wayne County moved to Knox County on March 18.

Dan J. Millers and eight children moved from Wayne County moved to Knox County on March 25.

Chriss A. Slabaughs from Wayne County, Ohio; moved to Knox County on March 31.

Andy D. Byler and family, Lawrence County, PA moved to Fort Plain, New York, March 15, 1988.

Jacob H. Byler and family, Lawrence County, PA moved to Fort Plain, New York, March 29, 1988.

Mrs. Amelia E. Miller, Lawrence County, PA moved to Fort Plain, New York, March 29, 1988.

Andy D. Byler family from New Wilmington, PA moved to Fort Plain, New York, March 17, 1988.

Jake H. Byler family and Mrs. Amelia Miller from New Wilmington, PA moved to Fort Plain, New York, March 30, 1988.

Dan Schmucker Sr. family, Joe T. Schwartz and family and Cristy Schwartz and wife loaded trucks from Norfolk NY and moved to Quincy, Michigan, April 18 - 19.

Manass J. Lees, Geauga County, Ohio moved to Rte 1, Stockton, New York, March 16.

John K. Bylers, Friendship, New York moved to Rte 1, Dewittville, New York, March 30.

Monroe Millers moved from Cashton, WI to Blair, WI.

Jakie Stutzmans moved from Medford, WI to Blair WI

John Yoders moved from Cashton WI. to Blair WI.

Manass Burkholder, Burton Ohio, moved to Wilton Wis.

Owen Yoders, Middlefield Ohio, moved to Troutville Pa.

Sam Millers, Parkman, Ohio, moved to Kinsman, Ohio

Mose A. Bylers, Middlefield, Ohio moved to Fredricktown, Ohio

Ezra Bontragers, Kingston, Wis. moved to Bonduel. Wis. April 6.

Harvey Millers, Wayne Co, Ohio moved to Knox Co. Ohio on March 18.

Orie Helmuths, Bloomfield, IA moved to Arthur Ill. on April 11.

Vernon O. Helmuths, Bloomfield, IA moved to Ludington, Mich.on April 20.

Alvin P. Yoders, Bloomfield IA moved to LaGrange CO. Ind. on April 21.

Christian Helmuths, Bloomfield, IA moved to Arthur Ill. in April

THE ANGEL OF PATIENCE

To weary hearts, to mourning homes,
God's meekest Angel gently comes;
No power has he to banish pain,
Or give us back our lost again;
And yet, in tenderest love, our dear
And Heavenly Father sends him here.

There's quiet in that Angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance;
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;
But ills and woes he may not cure,
He kindly trains us to endure.

Angel of Patience! sent to calm
Our feverish brow with cooling palm;
To lay the storms of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear;
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make our own our Father's will!

O thou who mournest on thy way,
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with thee, that Angel kind,
And gently whispers, "Be resigned;
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell
The dear Lord ordereth all things well!"

SOME SWEET DAY

Some sweet day when life is o'er.
We shall meet above;
We shall greet those gone before,
In that home of love.

Trials here below we meet,
Sorrow, pain, and care;
In the happy home so sweet,
Joy and peace we'll share.

Bright the dawning of that morn,
Night returned to day;
Parted friends no farewells know,
Tears be wiped away.

Some sweet day,
Some sweet day,
Oh! that happy time will be
Some sweet day.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Bloomfield, Iowa - *Farm Accident Fatal*

On April 7, four of Daniel H. Yoder's boys were on the rack wagon returning home from doing some feeding at the 2nd barn, when another of the boys passed on a pony. The 15 year old was driving when the 17 year old noticed he couldn't hold them so went to help but there was no front end on the wagon to brace against. They saw they could not hold them so they decided to jump. The 4 and 8 year old were on until the wagon hit the mailbox, jarring the 8 year old off on the read and the 4 year old hit the mailbox , doing internal injuries. He quickly jumped up running about 10 feet and then went down. He was rushed to the hospital, but life soon fled. These same horses or at least one of them, was the cause of the accident about 2 years ago when the disc went over Daniel, causing extensive injuries. After the second accident the horse or horses were sent from the farm the same day.

Shipshewana, Ind. - Gas Explosion Burns 3

Three members of an Amish family were severely burned Wednesday, April 27, afternoon when an explosion and fire occurred in the basement of their home, located on State Road 120, one half mile west of CR 900 West. Perry Bontrager, 52, suffered first and second degree burns over 90 percent of his body. Bontrager spilled white gasoline on himself and the basement floor while filling a pressurized space heater on the 27th.

The pilot light from the heater ignited the gasoline fumes causing the explosion and flash fire. Also injured while cleaning up the spilled gasoline were Ida Mae Bontrager, 51, who suffered first degree burns on her legs and Anna Marie Bontrager, 21, who suffered flash burns to her face.

Perry Bontrager was listed in very critical condition on April 28 at the St. Joseph Hospital burn center in Fort Wayne. Ida Bontrager was in stable condition at the Fort Wayne hospital. Anna Marie Bontrager was treated and released from the LaGrange hospital.

The Shipshewana Fire Department received the fire call at 2:10 p.m. and remained on the scene for approximately one hour. Eleven firefighters used four fire trucks to battle the blaze. No estimate of damage was listed by Shipshewana Fire Chief Gary Miller, but the house sustained smoke damage on all three floors, and fire damage in the basement.

Gap PA - Senior minister expires

Jacob Zook, 92, Gap, Pa. died March 26, 1988.

He was a retired farmer and a member of the New Order Amish Church, was ordained minister in a lower Pequea District October 15, 1925 in Old Order Amish Church. He was the second longest ordained member in Lancaster Co. In the Lot of his ordination were: John U. Stoltzfus, Henry U. Stoltzfus, Aaron Stoltzfus, Isaac E. Stoltzfus, Sam Lapp, David K. Glick and John Glick, none of them living anymore.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

March started in real nice and calm, and went out quite calm too. We had lots of nice springlike days and plowing is well under way. The week of the 13th. We had some snow everyday and also some low temperatures 4 below on the 21st and 8 below the 22nd in morning, but warmed up quite a bit in daytime. The warmest day of the month was 70 degrees in shade on the 29th. Women are spading gardens and a few have planted early stuff. Farm auctions are almost coming to an end. One more on April 4, at Jonas C. Kauffman's. Guess there were at least 2 since New Years. There is also a lot of moving around this Spring.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

March started in nice had a little snow on third had first sap run on 8th. Rained pm on the 12th. Started to snow on the 13th or so was 8/0 on 21st highest 19/0 on 22nd was 2/0 and below at places by 23 was quite warm and most all disappeared, rained pm of 25th and 26th snowed 27th, melted next day and nice the rest of the month. Plowing has started still cooking some sap couple times a week, heard frogs on the 29th.

Saloma has not made too much change but is slowly losing out.

Eli J. Yoder hurt his right hand at work which required stitches,

Mose S. Hostetler got 3 fingers hurt in jointer which required a trip to emergency room and some stitches.

April started dreap and damp had one inch of rain on Easter Sunday was nice till the 7th was damp and cold was nice on the 12th, 30th and on the 15th and had some snow again on the 16th was cold on the 22 on the 19th, one inch of snow on the 20th, warmed up by the 23rd, mowed the yard. the 24th was cool, the 25th was a nice day, cool the rest of the month. 1 1/2 inches of rain on the 29th. two on the 30th warmed up a lot of oats sowed also produce farm, have cabbage out. Salome D. Byler seems to hold her own maybe some weaker at times, eats pretty good, then again vomits.

Clymer, NY - Lydiann Bricker

Had a very nice and mild even warm summer like weather in March. The birds were back the first part of the month. The cold snowy week we had gave them a hard time to find something to eat. After several rainy days and the snow melting there was water all over.

The mild morning with the birds singing their hearts out made the walk back to the sugar house beautiful. It was a short season. But the syrup was very nice and the flavor was excellent to the last batch where I helped. One night when walking back up to the house 16 deer ran in a straight row across the fields in front of me.

Seems like we should have enjoyed our nice weather in March. Not very many warm days in April mostly cloudy and cold some snowy days. Not much rain till the last week. Had thunderstorms the 23rd. Strong winds and hail twice. And a bright rainbow that lasted a long time.

The area firemen had a busy day the 19th. Were called to a fire at Enviro Gas Company. While still there a barn 2 miles away caught fire. Which as the paper stated, started a musical note around the country side. Five or six company responded. They came from the other fire as fast as they could get away. The wind was in their favor to save the new part of the barn. The 23rd, lightening hit another barn and burned it.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

March started in like a lamb the first couple days. Then we had some snow on the 3rd. Then was nice again and also warmer. The 9th it rained.

Then had a couple of nice days again. Then we had changeable weather from the 13th to the 20th, when we had a real snow and wind storm part of the day. And had snow on the ground again the 21st, and temperatures dropped to 10 degrees in the morning. By the 23rd, it was partly drab and windy and temperature up to 60 degrees. On the 28th temperature went up to 77 degrees. By the 28th it was down to 31 degrees again.

Then was nice again the last three days in March.

April starts in dreab for the first 10 days, with sun peeping at times in between. Also misty quite a bit, but no hard rains. Then we had a couple real nice sunshine days. On the 15 it rained, hailed and turned to snow. Also had snow on the 16th., but did not stay. Then was nice sunshine the 17th., 18th, 19th dreab and rainy, turning to snow in the evening. The 20th we had a blanket of now in the morning, but was gone by evening, and raining again on the 21st, till in the evening it cleared off and was nice. 22nd nice sunshine, 23rd rain and sunshine, also got warmer. The rest of the month was changeable. Temperature ranging from 70 degrees on Easter Sunday to thirty degrees on the 20th. Was in between the rest of the time, mostly on the chilly side. Some seeding was done in April, also early gardens planted. Pastures and lawns are greening up.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

We have had a cold damp month, many drizzly rainy days, no heavy rains. Warm and sunshining days are few and far between. Had about an inch of snow on the ground on the morning of the 21st, but was all gone by noon. Some days the temperature did not show so cold, but had a cool breeze or wind blowing.

School is coming to a close for another season next Wednesday, May 4th.

Newport, NY - Sarah Renno

The month of April has had its share of different weather, the most part has been fairly cool, with much rain and a few mornings we were surprized with a blanked of snow which disappeared be mid-forenoon. Though we have also been blessed with several beautiful sun shine days, but as a whole April has seemed like March weather. Plowing nearly done.

Newport doesn't have much to report that is of interest to just anyone. Church has been held a bit irregularly due to lack of ministers in the area since 10 families have moved elsewhere in Pa., leaving 5 families here.

David Bylers have moved to the home of one of the former residents and have plans to build a house during the summer. Gardens planted , or some of then.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostelter

March and April have been mostly on the cool side this spring, being we were out in Wisconsin from first of March till the latter part of April thats the only report of weather this time. We have an increase in our area since March. On the 17th of March, the Andy D. Bylers unloaded their trucks, then on March 30th the Jake H. Byler family came. Both families come from Lawrence County, PA, also widow Amelia Miller makes her home at Jake H. Byler, (Mrs. Jakes mother).

April 26 a bus load of our folks went to Newport to help with some work, removing the dumping station, women went to help quilt at David D. Bylers.

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

April was a dry month with mostly cool and cloudy days. Not as much sunshine compared to March and if did shine it was cold or chilly making it feel more like March. Coldest for the month was 23 degrees on the 19th. Most of the plowing is done and some have started to plant corn.

Millersburg, PA - Benuel B. Fisher

Being rather on the dry side with a few inches below normal rain fall, it is still surprising how the little sprinkles of 1 to 3 tenth each week, help to make the early things grow, although not much warm weather in April, we had a good bit of wind and cool weather, radishes, rhubarb, asparagus and cut lettuce are just beginning, making mealtime enjoyable. Farmers are starting to plant corn, still some plowing, and getting fields worked, ready for corn planting.

Myerstown, PA - Levi S. King

April was mostly cool, dry and windy with only about 2 inches of rain for the month. Farmers had lots of time to plow and work the ground, with nice cool weather for the horses. A lot of corn was planted the latter part of the month, but some people said it is still too cold to plant as we had quite a number of mornings when temperature was 30 degrees. Pastures and wheat fields are slow in growing and first cutting alfalfa will probably be later than last year. Plans are to put painted steel channel drain roofing on our round roofed barn with sheets 43 1/2 feet long to reach the full length of one side. With such long sheet and having to bend them to fit the roof will probably be some fun.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

From a newspaper clipping-Kinzer or Kinzers

Frederick H. Abendschein, of Columbia, PA, resurrects an old bit of trivia: Which is the correct spelling of a little Paradise Township town - "Kinzer" or "Kinzers"?

He has found "Kinzers" on one map and both "Kinzer" and "Kinzers" on another. The Donnelley Directory lists both "Kinzer" and "Kinzers". Then there are Kinzer Avenue and Kinzer Road, the Kinzer Gun Shop and Kinzer Mennonite Church.

The Penn Central Railroad and the Pennsylvania Railroad call it "Kinzer". The U.S. Geological Service spells it "Kinzers". The American Automobile Association says "Kinzer" is correct.

By Abendschein's count that's "Kinzer" - 7, "Kinzers" - 2 and both spellings - 2.

Bird-in-Hand Area -David B. King

April seemed more like March. We had some nice clear days, but mostly a cold air or very windy, some days with his big, black clouds and showers at times. Not as much rain fall as some years, which made it nice for the farmers in the fields. Corn planting is under way and men are putting rye in silo, also plowing. The first week temperature was around 50 degrees in the morning then went up to 90 degrees or 80 degrees with a cool air. But the next week temperature was around freezing with frost four mornings in a row with cold wind. Last week it April seemed more like March. We had some nice clear days, but mostly a cold air or very windy, some days with his big, black clouds and showers at times. Not as much rain fall as some years, which made it nice for the farmers in the fields. Corn planting is under way and men are putting rye in silo, also plowing. The first week temperature was around 50 degrees in the morning then went up to 90 degrees or 80 degrees with a cool air. But the next week temperature was around freezing with frost four mornings in a row with cold wind. Last week it warmed up again and had a few thunder showers.

Granddaughter had a badly broken leg between her hip and knee (while riding a pony). Is in traction a week or ten days. Mail is appreciated, Ada Ruth Stoltzfus - 10 years old, c/o Stephen Stoltzfus, 94 Iva Road, Paradise, PA 17562

Leola Area - Man Hurt in Fall

Elam King, 26, of 233 Becker Road, Leola, was injured when he fell about 20 feet from a roof while working at the Granite Run Industrial Park project off the Manheim Pike Monday afternoon, according to a spokeswoman at Lancaster General Hospital. He sustained multiple fractures of both feet and ankles and was listed in serious condition.

Strasburg Area - Rebecca Glick

April was mostly cool. We had warmer weather few nice showers latter part of month, which made the garden things jump, and also made the weeds appear. The farmers are planting corn.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

Changeable weather for April, though on the cool side most of the month. Quite a few frosty mornings and cold and windy to work in garden and yards. Approximately three inches rainfall. A few changes took place in this district this spring. Two pair young married, namely Sam and Ester Riehl and Stephen and Lydia Beiler. Daniel and Lizzie Beiler moved to next door farm (Menno Beiler home farm) while Dannie and Annie (Ebersol) Beiler rent the house where Daniel and Lizzie were. We (Ben and Sarah Beiler) moved from the home farm to a six acre home a few hundred feet east of Nine Points crosssroad along Noble Road. John M. and Arie Kauffman moved from their farm into (a little red barn they call it), along side of John's parents, the Bennie and Barbara Kauffman while Eli and Mary Fisher moved where John's vacant.

Coatesville, PA - J. Elmer Lapp

April has been rather cool and quite often windy, quite a few mornings with temperature of 30 degrees and under until the latter part of the month, only occasional showers with a total precipitation of 4.7 . Farmers were busy hauling manure and plowing alfalfa seeding was mostly done by the 9th, some early birds have corn planted others are waiting on warmer weather, rye in our area is just beginning to head, it will be harvested for a silage, hay or bedding, then the field planted back into corn.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

April started out nice and warm. We even planted peas, lettuce, spinach, onions, etc. planted oats had been sowed and it was a very nice time for putting in crops as for moisture, we did not have very much rain this month but the ground seems to have enough moisture to start seeds. We had a nice shower the other evening. It is rather cool the last couple weeks but the fruit trees are blooming like every thing, cherries are about past like every thing, cherries are about past but apples are just starting. Fish haven't been biting very well yet in the pond. A lot of the birds are back again getting their homes ready to lay eggs and raise their young before going south for their annual winter vacation. Time flies!

There used to be a man in our township who claimed that Gal. 5.1 freed him from all ordnung, regulation, sin and conscience. But when his children didn't obey, he would punish them, that just don't seem right to me.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had a nice falling rain the first day of April. Had some nice sunny days, a frost the 11th, 14th, and 17th again on the 22nd, dry and cool rest of the month, but had good soaking rain at the end of April, some mushrooms are being found.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

April was mostly cool and windy and dry. We have had only a few light scattered showers of seldom more then one fourth inch at any one time. Had many clear sunny days with a cold wind blowing about all month. Plowing is mostly all done and are waiting to plant corn until the time of year and warm weather is here. Windy had frequent frosts the last week in April. And we don't know yet how the fruit crop will be.

This is to let my Lancaster County customers know I will not be delivering cherries to your home any more so don't write me your cherry orders as I am now out of business of delivering fruit. But the fruit growers will have cherries at CS Millers store at Bird-In-Hand, and at the King girls' store at Georgetown.If there are any, you can get them there in the afternoons during cherry season.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

April was cool, not as springlike as March had been. Has not wârmed up much yet. Temperature not going much above 40 degrees and 50 degrees. A couple mornings quite frosty. Early garden vegetables are growing slowly. Rain on April 7th. Also again showers April 23–24 with thunder and lightening. The last week had some nice showers making a total of 1.5 more or less in some areas, before this it had seemed rather dry.

Farmers have oats sowed and some corn planted, but still rather cool for corn to grow much.

Early spring flowers also fruit trees are blooming.

Newburg, PA - Jacob E. Flaud

During the month of April, we had cloudy, cool and damp weather, but rain fall is below normal. Was real cold and windy, some snow during the month. Farmers were busy plowing and seeding oats and alfalfa, some corn was planted in the last week. Alfalfa and hay crop look good, but could use some rain again.

Path Valley, PA - Daniel Z. Beiler

The month of April was a cool, chilly and windy month. It was very frosty on the 26, also on the 13, 14, 16, 19, 20, 22. We had light showers on several days, with the most on the 7 and 8 which brought us an inch. April 27 was a cloudy and stormy day with a heavy rainstorm in the afternoon, with thunder and some hail. We had 1.2 inches rain in a short time. Had showers that evening and night which brought us in .4 inches more. We had 3.5 in total rainfall for the month. This area is short in rainfall so far this year. Farmers have been busy plowing, hauling out manure, planting corn etc. Some have mowed rye for hay. Fruit trees are blooming or were blooming. Gardens are rather slow due to the cold windy weather and lack of warm rains. Strawberries are also blooming. Stephen B. Fisher had gone to the doctor for a check up due to having angina attack. Dr. admitted him to the hospital for two nights and one day. He is on a low cholesterol diet, and on medication to open or soften his arteries.

Smicksburg, PA - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

April was mostly on the cool side. We had snow flurries sometime in the second week and again in the last week. We also had a few thunderstorms.

Freeman Schmucker was at home and feeling better till the last week in April, he was taken to Pittsburgh Hospital the first of that week. He was dehydrating and vomiting blood. I don't have the latest report of how he is since.

Mary, 12 year old daughter of Allen E. and Emma A. (Weaver) Miller got kicked in the cheek by a cow she was going to milk. The cow didn't see her until she was right there, it scared her and she kicked and knocked out seven teeth. This happened on the 28th day of April.

Meyersdale/Greenville, PA - J. Henry Mast

April brought us a lot of nice mild and sunny weather, until the 28th and 29th, when we had some snow and rain.

Ordnungs gma was held April 17 with Pre. Noah Fisher attending, communion on May 1st.

Alvin Masts made a stop here enroute from LaPlata, Mo. to Dundee, N.Y. where they plan to have an auction on May 14, and move to this area on the 16th. The way I understand, they will be renting a house for the time being. Emma Mast left Monday morning for New York to help Alvins get ready to move.

My wife's uncle Ervin and Polly King and two children and Grandmother Mattie King from Dover, Delaware made a short but welcome call here on Saturday evening. They were on the way home after having spent the day in Oakland, Maryland.

Enos Lees left Monday noon for Cashton, Wisconsin to attend the funeral of Nancy's nephew, son of Eli Kurtzs. They returned home Thursday.

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for March was real. March weather. We had real good weather for sugaring the fore part of the month but the last two weeks have been a good bit warmer again. The week of the 15th we had snow every day and the 20th it was the blusteriest Sunday we have had all winter. The 21st it was down to 8 degrees but warmed up and was warmer since. Not much rain was had in March except what we got the 3rd and 4th which made for high waters at the lower places.

There was lots of flu and colds with fever and coughs in March which makes the doctor's office a very busy place.

Work in March consisted of making maple syrup among those with camps and plowing and manure hauling is also on the go. Some of the early birds have their peas in the ground but ours is still plenty wet as our is a wet garden.

Our April weather was a bit on the dry side even if we've had several snow squalls and rains. We also had some very stormy days. The barometer has been on the back side of the 30 for the last two weeks. We had some real nice days but it was real windy then too. The 24th was real stormy and quite cloudy but no rain or snow, the 27th we had several light sprinkles but by the 28 it snowed most all day. The 29th we had about 2 or 3" at the most enough that some was gathered up and made into some ice cream.The 23 we've had several thundershowers which a bit over two inches last week and this week.

Oats is being put in the ground and most plowing done. Early gardens are being made but is most to cool to grow real good.

Mrs. Ray S. Kinsinger, Annie, had her left leg amputated just a few inches below her knee on the 22nd. She was expected to return home from the hospital the 29th if all went well. She also had infection where her bypass was put in about one month earlier mail would be a welcome pastime for her, her add is: Springs, PA, Star Rte. 15562.

Mrs. Paul J. Yoder, Rebecca had major surgery on the 25th. She expected to return home the last of this week. She hadn't been feeling very well for awhile already, so hopefully she will have better days ahead now. Her address is R1, Meyersdale, PA 15552.

Shop Fire

Min. Ernest Brenneman also of R1, Meyersdale had the misfortune of losing his steel wheel shop thru fire. They felt it was sparked from welding that caused the fire as he was welding only a short time before. He had gone to a sale when this happened. A neighbor saw the smoke and turned the alarm in but due to the fact that he had about a mile or more to the phone the fire had a headstart. He plans to rebuilt again. They felt very fortunate to still have the house as it was close to the shop. They had recently put celotex insulation on the house and vinyl siding and they felt the celotex is what saved the house.

Oakland, MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

It has been real nice and spring like the last week. Grass is getting green. Some have planted early garden. Some mornings it was cloudy but cleared off and was warmer again. Temperature went up to 75 today and warm in the sun. Had unusually warn over Good Friday and Easter.

Albert Schrock was in the Oakland Hospital several days due to having pneumonia. He came home again Monday.

Henry Swartzentruber had a very painful arm and saw a Dr. and he called it staph infection. They took pus out of his elbow by a needle. He was to see a Dr. every day for five days.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

We had nice growing weather during April though more on the cool and windy side. There were occasional rains and a snow squall on the 19th, then a frost the next morning which did some damage to strawberry blossoms; didn't notice anything on fruit trees. Some corn is planted and by next week, the stake tomatos will likely be in the ground.

Three more new houses are being built at Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Isaac B. Hertzlers, and Tobias Hertzlers. Joseph, 11, son of Samuel B. and Hannah Stoltzfus is slowly improving after having had rheumatic for over a year. He is getting better physically though not walking again yet.

On April 29, Samuel,16, son of Reuben and Sarah Hertzler, received severe head injuries when he was knocked over by a horse. His head struck the concrete, resulting in a fractured skull and crushed cheek bone. He was taken to Leonardtown Hospital by ambulance then to Washington D.C. by helicopter. He was semi-concious till Saturday P.M. and after that more quiet and is now stable and will probably come home in a day or so.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

We are having nice weather this spring. A little bit windy at times. So far it was favorable for planting. A lot of corn has been planted. Most early vegetables are growing already. Lettuce and radishes have been on the menu awhile already. Strawberries are blooming real heavy, there are also some nice big berries on the plants already. We have been having about one nice rain a week which makes the ground nice to work with. Lowest morning temperature was about 32 degrees above on the 20th with a light frost in places. The highest was bout 68 above on the 23rd. The lowest evening temperature was about 43 above on the 15th. The highest was about 73 above on the 5th and 21st. Ura little son of Amos and Lydia Yoder was a very sick boy for awhile. He was in Vanderbilt University Medical Center over a week with an enlarged heart. He was on the breathing machine for a day or so to keep him going until his medicine could work. While he was there he had a stroke which slowed his recovery somewhat. He is now at home and at last reports he is holding his own and maybe gaining. Little three year old Sammy son of Ammon and Millie Gingerich was rushed to the hospital a couple of weeks ago after being attacked by an over zealous mare when he got too close to suit her. She pawed at him, hitting his head causing several serious gashes. One of the neighbors rushed them to a local hospital where upon examination they fond him bleeding from his ears. (He was also bleeding heavily from his wounds). The doctors there decided that they could not handle it and rushed him to Vanderbilt U.M.C. by ambulance where they did a more thorough examination and found out that it was not as serious as at first seemed. They then sewed up his gashes and kept him overnight for observation. He was released the next afternoon and his now as lively as ever. Our son, Mosie (the brain tumor patient) is now seemingly very healthy, and plays just like any healthy child. His left hand seems to be slightly deformed (by the tumor) and does not function normally, this is about the only effect caused by the tumor that is still with him, except the insicision which still shows on his head It also seems to be healing well now.

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

Most of the trees are out in full leaf. Radish and lettuce are on the menu. Strawberries, are about 10 days away. Corn is being planted. Early fields have corn up. Tomatoes are also out. They had a rough time of it. The weather has been colder than normal for the time of the year. Nearly every morning, the past week has been below 40 degrees. In low places, it has been cold enough to freeze plants except for the ground gathering enough heat during the day to prevent it.

Rainfall is below normal. We have not had a wet spell all spring which is normal in this area. We often have a surplus of moisture.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

April is a very changeable month. One day it can be in the 80s and the next day it'll be in the 50s. Had a little frost this last week. We could use a very good rain. There are a few colds and flu's around.

We transplanted tomatos, watermelons and cantaloups out last week. Want to finish that after the first.

A wrestling accident.

April 6 - Eli Y. Yoder (21) went to Andy Troyer in evening. While there, he started to wrestle with Jacob Troyer. While at it, Eli broke his foot. He went to the emergency room. They put it in a sling, gave him pain pills. April 7, he was united in marriage to Barbara E. Borntreger. April 8, he went back and put it in a walking cast. If plans hold out, they will take it off May 9. He is looking forward to that day.

Today we got news that mom's sister, Kathryn (Samuel Borntreger) from Nunnely, Tennessee got a baby boy named Amos. So Monday morning, they are coming for a maid. Don't know which of us girls are going.

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

Not much rain for April. If May flowers depend on April showers, there probably won't be many May flowers. Was rainy April 6, light showers on the 15th, drizzly in morning of the 18th. A light shower on the evening of the 23rd.

Some nice clear days, a few days temperature went up to around 80 degrees.

Had frost on the 16th and 17th and 20th, and a little bit this morning, the 29th. The past week, nights got colder, going down below 40 degrees.

I expect most spring plowing is done, though not all. Some corn is planted.

Ura M.D. Yoders are preparing to build a hog shed. A frolic is planned for Tuesday, May 3.

I forgot to mention last month of Emanuel Hostettler's barn raising which was March 29.

Mose Yoder's saw mill is busy, also Gid's when they have time to sow.

Herman Zook is slowly improving. He was in church again the last time.

Purple Martins have made their arrival. We have 3 pairs.

We have tomato plants and cantaloups set out, with these chilly mornings we worry about a little frost.

Car-Buggy Accident

On the evening of April 5, around 5:30 p.m. as I and son, Mosie were going home from Glasgow, we were hit from behind by a pick up truck.

The sun had blinded the truck driver.

We were pushed a little ways and then down a bank around 4-5 high.

We were still in the buggy when it stopped. The horse was pushed along with the buggy and was lying in front of the buggy but was able to get up when we loosened him.

Mosie got only a little bump on his shoulder.

I got a sore left calf and sprained cartilages that are not quite healed yet.

The horse got a badly swollen hock and a cracked hoof below the hair line. The vet doesn't think he will ever get sound and if he would it would take a long time, maybe a year, for the hoof to grow out.

We felt very lucky to be able to climb out of the buggy. The buggy (Mosie's) is in G.A.'s shop to be repaired.

Dunnville, KY - Marie Schlabach

February we had all kinds of weather. Hardly any snow. On the 11th and 12th we had about 2 inches. On the 23rd, we had snow flurries but no accumulation. On the 6th we had 4/0 and on the 7th 8/0. Rest of month was mostly in the 20s and 30s. A couple of mornings we had 60 degrees in the first part of the month. Some days went to 70, but not many. Some rain. Are short again according to weather bureau.

March brought us more moisture. The week of the 14th we had in the 20s of a morning. Rest of month was 30 and up. Day times up to 75 and one day was 80 degrees. Had close to 5 inches for month. Men are about ready to plant corn. Pigs up again. Some garden things up like peas, lettuce, etc.

April was colder then usual. Had around five inches of rain. Had 26 degrees on the 20th. First half of month was warm but last part colder. Warmest morning was 65 and highest temperature of day was 85. Is getting dry over top, so could use a good rain again. Corn is being planted. First planted corn is just starting to come up. Pigs are high again and also beef.

New Wilmington PA - Eli J. Byler

March was a nice month, some snow, rain and quite a few nice days. I think the coldest was 6 degrees and the warmest was in the 60s. Men have started to plow when weather is nice. A lot of moving around this spring. Women folks are busy quilting to get these high priced doctor and hospital bills paid. Eden A. Mast had the misfortune of getting his hand chewed up a bit when he got it in a saw in his woodworking shop.

Measles and chicken pox have been making the rounds among young folks and scholars. No. 8 and Woodlawn schools were closed but are again in operation. Being it was quite a while that the 9 day measles were around, so many older people have not had them and with spring work, makes some men short handed.

There are also some having problems in the barn with pneumonia among heifers, calves and milk cows. Seems it is a contagious kind.

April has had snowy, cool and warm days. Not as much rain as sometimes but nice for men to get their plowing done. Some have oats sown while others are still busy plowing corn stalks. A few have sweet corn planted for early markets. Women are getting some early gardens in, plus attending quiltings. Quite a few quilts are being quilted to pay doctor and hospital bills, which continue to be extremely high. One doctor accepted a quilt for his bill of $1,600 and marked the bill paid. A beautiful white king size. A quilt sale was held at the New Wilmington Grange Hall with over 200 quilts and wall hangers, some sold for good prices, while others did not bring enough.

Men also are having construction bees to attend. Ervin U. Bylers, Dan W. Masts, and Eli D. Hostetlers are putting up new houses.

Troutville, Penna. - J. David Byler

Was a cold and dry April. We also had a few mornings that we had frost, had a few thunderstorms. But look like May is starting in nice. Farmers are working in the field. I looks like most of them have their oats sowed. I guess the head lice are making their rounds. Quite a few had them already.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

April came with real nice days. Then a few days with rain and then another week of really nice sunny days. Was cool 32 degrees in mornings and then up to 70 80 degrees during the day. By the 14th, it was pretty dry and dusty but then had rain and snow for a few days.

The rest of the month was cool with quite a few rainy days. Some snow flurries. Leaves on the trees are not too far along. Same for fruit trees which we kind of like. Last year, at this time, the fruit trees were in full blossom but got quite a few frosts afterward. Farmers are busy in fields plowing when weather permits. Some oats have been sowed. Some are fixing fence. Grass is getting nice and green.

On the 15th Mrs. Dan J. Miller (Lydia) fell down the entrance steps and broke her hip. Was in Erie Hospital and had a hip replacement and in due time was home again and walking with the aid of a walker.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

April was about average, as far as sunshine and rain were concerned, although temperatures were somewhat above average. We also had less snow than we often do in April, only a few brief snowshowers and some flurries.

Highest temperature was 78 degrees on the 5th and the 23rd. Low was 20 degrees on the 22nd. Total precipitation was 3.47.

Linesville, Penna. - John C. Miller

Spring seems early this year! The pussy willows came out around March 25th. Then April 15, we had a snow blizzard. It would snow hard, but by the time it came to the ground it had melted. We had 3 below zero on March 22nd. The coldest for April was 20 degrees early in the morning. Quite a bit of plowing has been done. Also some early gardens have been planted. The flu bug has visited about every home now. Sometimes he comes back the second round.

Josiah Eichers were sick about a week or so with flu. On Sunday morning, April 17, their son Joe (2 years old) seemed quite a bit sicker. They took him to Meadville Medical Center. From there he was rushed to Pittsburgh by helicopter. They said he had spinal meningitis. He seems a lot better and has plans of coming home on Tuesday, April 26th.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The weather in April was mostly on the warm side up until the 13th. The 14th it turned colder being snowy on the 15th and 16th. The rest of the month was mostly cool with frequent showers. The 28th we had mixed snow and rain. The 29th we had rain all day. Our high temperature was 73 degrees on the 5th. Our low was 26 degrees on the 16th and 19th. Our rainfall was 4.5 inches. The first oats in this area were sown on the 12th and are still not coming up due to cool weather. They are well sprouted. Still some oats to go in. Certified seed was scarce this year.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Lawns are being mowed every week. Hay and pasture fields look good for as dry as it is. Wheat fields look good. Oats are up. Some corn is planted. Ground works very nice unless it was plowed too wet. Gardens onions,radish, peas, lettuce are up. Potatoes just coming up.

Weather was between nice warm sunshine and snow flurries. Rained some the last few days but only .3. Is dry for this time of the year

Hogs are between 42 and 43 cents per lb. Lots of grain, hay,straw, and fire wood in sold at the live stock sales.

Benton Area - Levi S. Miller

April has been rather cool and dry. On April 15th we had a mini snow blizzard. But mostly melted as it came. Some people were sowing oats that day. On the 27th we had a few showers and on the 28th it rained slowly most of the day.

New lettuce appears and disappears on the table. Early gardens some corn.

Eli L. Swartzentrubers dug out for a dawdy house. Their son Andys put up a new shop on 27th.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

March had its usual pattern. Some snow with temperatures sometimes jog to near zero. Also some nice and spring days. Farmers are busy plowing. A few have some oats sowed. Hog prices advancing a little. Pig prices are still good. Dairy cattle also selling good. Hay at local sales was up to 160.00 ton top price.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

March ended with balmy, lamblike weather. The first 3 days of April brought us April showers. Lawns and grass fields are greening up and trees are budding. April 3 to 9 we had more light showers but no soaking rain. Nice cool spring weather and farmers are getting ready to sow oats. On the 15th it got more chilly with temperatures in the lower thirties and twenties and snow flurries. Farmers are sowing oats April 18th - 23rd was ideal weather for oats sowing with a few hard frosts. Saturday the 23rd, we had April thunder showers in the evening. Cool and windy until the 28th, which was misty, slow rain most of the day. About 1 inch. The 29th was windy and cloudy mixed with sunshine. April 30 was nice sunshine but chilly (temperature 40 degrees) with a northwest wind. Trees are turning green. Some early farmers have planted corn. Early garden vegetables are up. Fruit trees are starting to bloom. Also flowers. A few mushrooms have been found.

John S. Mills is slowly gaining from a stroke. He takes short walks.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

April was mostly dry and cool. Rained 1 1/2 inch in the first week and .3 in the last week. High of 78 mostly in the 30-40s. Oats is sowed, some corn planted. Fat hogs, pigs and beef steady to stronger. Top on hogs the last week $44.00 - pigs $1.00-$1.20 cwt.-beef $42.35-bulls $64.50 - cows $53.00 calves $170.00. Hay, straw, grain higher - hay up to $180.00 - straw $45 - $115 - earcorn $85.00 - oats $6.50 - $6.80 cwt.

Three of our grandchildren got married in April, two more in the next five weeks.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

March was a mild month. Had some snow and also some rain. Men are plowing for corn and some are plowing oats. A few might get oats sowed yet in March.

Joseph, 4 week old son of Sammie C.H. is in Akron Children's Hospital over a week now with viral pneumonia. He was a very sick baby but is improving some. Was still in I.C.U. by last reports.

April passed on kind of dry with some frosty mornings and cool north wind. The grass and trees are not growing much the last part of April. We had around 1/2 in on the 28th with some sleet and snow. The oats, and spring barley is about all sown. And corn is starting to be planted. There are 5 moon changes and 2 full moons in May. The old saying goes, "there will be some unusual weather". Mostly a lot of rain.

The Purple Martins are back in some boxes. We had them in our box the last couple of years, we didn't have any. Wonder if some one would know how to attract the Martins to a box again.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

The sun is shining this morning after two cold, rainy days. We sure needed the rain. It was really dry.

Strawberries are beginning to bloom. Early gardens have been planted. Things are slow in coming up because of the cool temperatures. We haven't had very many real nice warm days. Farmers are getting their oats in.

Andy Nisley sprained his leg lately, his brother Ervin had the misfortune of having a nail from an air mailer go all the way through his wrist, coming out at the bottom. Two doctors had quite a time pulling it out.

Uriah J. Miller had a hernia operation lately.

Freeport Ohio - Henry A.J. Miller

April started in more on the warm side. But was more cool at the end. April was more cool and dry all the way. The average morning and evening temperature was about the same as a year ago. Two years ago, our April was warmer. The barn swallows were about a week later this year.

Mushrooms are not so plentiful in this cool, dry weather and not too good weather to fish yet. Trees are getting greener, grass is more slow. Also, garden things are more slow. A few Amish have started to plant corn. Some oat fields are getting green. Still a little soon to plow for corn.

Apple and pear trees are coming in bloom. Had only two inches of rain for the month. Seem to be a lot of deer around this time of year.

Fredricktown Ohio - Sara Miller

We had a chilly and damp April weather with a week of nice and warm weather and then cooled off with temperatures down, at the lowest, 30 degrees. Early garden and the canning peas are planted. Oats are about all in the ground and the first corn is planted. There is quite a bit of sickness in this acre yet, with the flu bug, colds. Eli N. Millers' 4 1/2 month old baby is in the hospital for almost two weeks with a sickness of the lungs. Mrs. Dan Miller had a gall bladder operation and is coming along good. Early Monday night,

House Fire

April 25th, Levi D. Millers house caught fire with quite a bit of damage. They got most everything out. The cause of the fire is unknown. The house is on a good way to being rebuilt again. The dry wall is all put up.

Little Kathryn Yoder (2), daughter of Ura A. Yoders spent a night in Columbus Hospital after a cow stepped on her face. She had to have quite a bit of stitches.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

April was on the cool and dry side. Had a few frosts but didn't seem to hurt the blossoms much. A lot of corn is being planted. Could use some nice showers.

Paul Brandenburger fell 17 feet off a scaffle, which caused a tendon to tear and a chip off his shoulder and the arm broken in two places.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

Our community is very deeply shocked with the tragic fire at Perry Jay Bontragers. Perry Jay is the son of Levin A.N. and Clara (Mast) and his wife is Ida Mae, daughter of Ed and Amelia Miller.

His condition is not encouraging. Wearing shoes and a hat saved that part from being so badly burned. And wedding plans were so abruptly changed as their daughter Anna Marie and Mervin son of Bishop Menno and Alice (Beachy) Yoder had their wedding planned for May 5th. So much prayer support is needed. Address is R.2, Shipshewana. A fervent prayer availeth much. Prayer is a shield to the soul, a delight to God and a scourge to Satan.

Reports are Samuel L. Schrock, who fell from a scaffold in an effort to hold on he took hold of a 150 pound cart and pulled that along, which caused facial cuts, etc. plus a skull fracture, other broken bones, is now walking some but was still in Elkhart. Home address is also Rt. 2, Shipshewana, Indiana 46565. This happened April 13, at work at Victorian Homes.

It has seemed like March weather wise. We had rain and snow, frost and 70 and 80 degree weather. Some days nice, warm and sunny while we were glad for hats, coats and gloves. We had seemingly more wind in April than in March. However, much plowing has been done. Early garden things planted. Early flowers are blooming making pretty rows of color in flower beds.

Several funerals - see obituaries and a number of weddings, quite few scheduled for May.

Mrs. Dan C. Beachy, 87, has acute arthritis and is not able to be up. Address - R.1, Box 158, Millersburg, Indiana 46543.

Lewis J. Eash, 77, had tumor removed from his spine. Address - R.1, Box 225C, Ligonier, Indiana 46767.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

We are having real nice weather. It is a little on the cool side. Some are planting corn but it seems that the ground is still cold.

A good shower would help the grass to grow. We have not had any thundershowers this spring.

Shop and Barn Fire

The Robert Chupp family had a fire. Their shop and barn burned down so they will need some help.

They live in a trailer.

Levi Schwartz and Amos Grabers are holding their own. They both had a stroke.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of April we had 3 7/10 inches of rain and lots of cold, windy days in the following weeks. We had a low of 26 degrees on the 19th, which damaged some plants under the hot caps. So far, most of the blossoms on the fruit trees do not show much damage. The last two days were extra nice reaching a high of 85 degrees on the 30th. We had about 2/10 inches of rain on the 27th, which was quite welcome as it is becoming rather dry for this area. The farmers have been very busy with field work. Some have planted corn and beans. Most gardens are planted but rain is needed before it will come up. The school has closed for the summer once more, which is a welcome change for all.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

We had quite cool weather in March and April but we also had some nice days. In March we had 8 days with some rain and snow on three days. It was quite blizzardly on the 14th of March. On the 18th, bushes, trees, etc. were so beautiful with snow clinging to them and the ground was white, but soon it melted. We had a high of 75 degrees on the 23rd and low was 23 degrees on the 5th.

In April, we had a high of 78 degrees on the 22nd and a low of 30 degrees on the 19th and 20th with heavy frosts. We also had a heavy frost on the 16th and a little frost a few other times. We had some very windy days and on the 6th it was stormylike with rain, rainfall was 2.2 inches for April. Field work has been going for quite a while with not much rain lately, some corn has been planted, early gardens are up but do not grow so fast when it is so cool.

Albert, 15 year old son of Jake Grabers, had a runaway with team and wagon. He was thrown off and either the wagon or cart in front of the wagon went over him. He received a broken shoulder and ankle, also quite a few broken ribs and a punctured lung. He was in the hospital in the intensive care unit at first, he was to have surgery on his shoulder. Sarah Graber received a broken hip just as she got out of bed after taking her afternoon nap. She was in the hospital and had surgery and pins were put in. She is home and coming along alright and can walk with the aid of a walker.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

April went by and mostly dry and quite a few cold days about as usual on the 6th we had rain, 1 inch, the rest was light showers.

Corn is mostly planted in this area, also a few waiting on warmer weather and for May 1st to come along. The soil works up nice in general. Hay is growing good of late. Were several frosts through April, which is sort of common for Central Illinois. No snow however.

The leaves on shade trees are slightly ahead of average. On the 28th also 27th, we had rough winds and cloudy which was hard on sugar maples. The leaves on them are more timid. They do better in timber for that reason, the wind doesn't whip them so. Our pin oak here in yard has the appearance of half dead. Pin Oak needs lots of rains or water and we should have attended to this tree sooner. They also need iron badly which we failed to realize so we may lose it.

Quite a bit of garden made but needs protection. The birds seem to bother ours bad so we failed to plant any.

Cattle prices are good, but hogs sluggish. A good demand for feeder pigs.

Soybeans $6.50 to $6.70 pr. bu. which is much higher than at harvest. Corn also have increased in price. Market cattle seemed to be mostly steady. While hogs decreased some but the demand is good on feeder pigs.

On the 16th, was the closing out sale of the Cadwell Store (Grocery). Marx Miller, present owner, was no longer able to continue and it didn't sell as a going business so it was auctioned and there will no longer be a grocery in Cadwell.

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

We had 1 1/2 inch rain in the first few days of April and only 1/10 inch since then, so it is getting quite dry. A lot of corn has been planted, and the first planted is coming up.

Prairie Home, MO - Phineas A. Mast

March had a lot of nice weather with several quite windy days. Alfalfa fields are greening up nice. Oats sowing is under way waiting for drier weather to be finished. Dan Beachy remains about the same but was not able to attend his granddaughter's wedding on March 30, he is up and around at times. Sometimes his mind is rather mixed up. The 3 Burkholder families from B.G. Mo. are now moved in Bish Simon's in their new house. Pre Chris have fixed their shop for living in until their new home is built.

Clark, MO - Samuel D. Beachy

The spring is below normal with rain fall. No heavy rains so far. However, we couldn't get in the field until the latter part of March and then only for a limited time, that only about half of the oats were sown, and they are coming along nicely. Then we couldn't get back in the field until the last half of April and now no rain since, so that later oats are coming up uneven. Grass and hay is a little slow, being short in moisture, and also got quiet cool a few times. Not much corn was planted by Amish yet. Alfalfa weevils are very bad this year. A few had to spray the second time to get rid of them.

Jacob J. Gingerich, cancer patient, passed away on March 20. The funeral was held on March 23rd. This was the first funeral in little more than 2 years for our area. Mother, Mrs. Dan S. Beachy, from Prairie Home Area also passed away on April 7th. Funeral was held on April 10th. Quite a few from Clark were down for the viewing and also for the funeral. They moved to Prairie Home in 1984, after living in Clark area since 1958 or 22 years.

John D. Gingerich's two year old Clara was found to have a cancerous tumor on April 4th, after having her to another doctor. They had her to a doctor a time or two before. It's a fast growing kind and the doctors found it too far along to operate. It's being cared for at home. They have only 3 children.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

April has continued with plenty of moisture and cool nights. Our early strawberries began to bloom for several weeks, some have been hurt by frost and others have nice sized berries hanging on. A lot of folks had to replant potatoes because they rotted in the ground since it stayed cool and wet. Asparagus and rhubarb has been enjoyed but lettuce and radishes are slow this spring. Was glad we didn't get out garden out as early as a lot did, as their pea vines look poorly. Men are getting their plowing finished and planting started. Most everyone took off for our annual school picnic last Thursday, the 29th.

Daniel R. Gingerich (wheelchair patient) I wrote of last month, is gradually, but slowly gaining. He milked again and is now walking with crutches, instead of a walker, he first used after beginning to walk again. He can climb up and down from a buggy by himself now, and was at the young folks singing again. It is truly a miracle from God.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

A rather cool, dry month on the average. Oats are up, some sowed too early and is think and spotty. Grass looks good. Cattle is out on pasture. Trees are not yet in full bloom. About 3/4 leafed out. Little chicks are hatching under clucks. There was a good turkey crop. We got 2.

Clarita, OK - Katherine Miller

April started in with a rainy day. Then it cleared off and got nice. Temperature was in the 70s. Also had rain on the 10th and 17th. After the 17th it got kind of chilly and had a few light frosts. It is getting kind of dry for the gardens. People are eating fresh greens out of the gardens. Strawberries are also on the menu again.

Mrs. Elmer (Anna) Yoder and daughter, Amanda, were visiting at their son and brother, Elmer, Jr's, from the 8th to 18th. Alvin Yoder's also paid Elmer's a visit from the 22nd to 27th. Both were from St. Mary's Ont., Canada.

Joe Scmucker and Eddie Yutzy were in the area for a few weeks fixing and making fence for Raymond Millers. They are from West Union, Ohio.

Steve Hochstetler, 16, Mart, had an appendectomy on the 12th. The appendix had burst and gangerine had set in so he has been a very sick boy. He is now well on the way to recovery. His brother, Edwin, 15, was laid up for a few days with infection in the colon.

Mrs. Melvin (Mattie) Hershberger is also laid up with infection in her crippled leg. Spent a few days in the hospital on I.V. She is now on a wheelchair part of the time.

A little 3 lb. 2 oz. son was born to Abe and Lydia Ann (Yoder) Hershberger early on May 1 in the Oklahoma City Hospital.

Our state bird, Scissor-Tailed Flycatcher is back again. Hummingbirds are also here, but they have gotten kind of chilly.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

The funeral of our oldest Amish member was held on Good Friday in April. It rained all day.

We have had nice showers throughout the month. Seemingly on the cool side with temperatures from 31 to 81 degrees.

Wheat fields look like a picture. Low crops are coming through and gardens look good. It is a beautiful time of the year.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

We had quite a few windy days during April. Also had some nice springlike days. Moisture is sufficient but a little below normal.

Light frost were quite common . Had on the 27th yet. All the alfalfa was affected with weevils. Most of it was sprayed.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Daniel D. Yoder

Cool and dry describes the month of April. Last week we got approximately .4" of rain. Oats are up nice and greater part of corn is planted. Gardens are slow. Had 3 or 4 freezings during the 3rd week, claiming tomatos plants under jugs.

Pig prices are declining a little but still well over a dollar a lb.

Four out of 5 schools have closed their doors for the term.

Fatal Accident-see obit

On April 7, four of Daniel H. Yoder's boys were on the rack wagon returning home from doing some feeding at the 2nd barn, when another of the boys passed on a pony. The 15 year old was driving when the 17 year old noticed he couldn't hold them so went to help but there was no front end on the wagon to brace against. They saw they could not hold them so they decided to jump. The 4 and 8 year old were on until the wagon hit the mailbox, jarring the 8 year old off on the read and the 4 year old hit the mailbox , doing internal injuries. He quickly jumped up running about 10 feet and then went down. He was rushed to the hospital, but life soon fled. These same horses or at least one of them, was the cause of the accident about 2 years ago when the disc went over Daniel, causing extensive injuries. After the second accident the horse or horses were sent from the farm the same day.

John G. Yutzy,44, seemed to be having lower back trouble which the chiropractor couldn't help so was admitted to hospital for x-rays. It was then operated and 2 bones about an inch long and the size of his finger were taken out and were chipped off. It was at the tip of the spine and pinched his nerves. Was in the hospital 5 days and recovery seems fairly swift but isn't to sit for 2 weeks, but can walk around.

Gid Yutzy,82, has been laid up with the shingles for the last 3 or 4 weeks, but is recovering.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

April started in with rainy weather the first week but dried off again so that people sowed their oats. We did not have any rain from April 6 until the 21st, so most of the plowing has been done already. We have had a lot of cool weather this year so that the grass isn't as big as usual at this time. We have had our last frost on April 24th. Very little corn has been planted yet on account of such cool weather. The trees are very slow in greening as it is so cool and also a late spring.

On April 24th, the north church district made a minister as we have plans to permanently divide the church in the fall. There were 9 men in the lot, including Jerry Schrock, Eldon Nisley, Cephas Yoder, Perry Yoder, Ivan Bontrager, Marvin Miller, Duane Miller, Enos T. Miller and Nathan Brenneman, who was the chosen one. Visiting ministers were Henry Hochstetler and Joseph Wagler from Bloomfield, Iowa.

Our Grandpa, Eli S. Bontrager, has had a hard cold lately so that he isn't so well.

My twin brothers, John and James, are published to be married soon. Their girls are first cousins.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nisley

March seemingly came in like a lamb and also went out like a lamb. Are having beautiful weather the last few days of March. Had some cold weather in March although I think the warm and mild ones outnumbered the others. Had a few days up in the 60s. Men are sowing oats and some women were in the garden already. Spring has sprung!

Our April was fairly nice. It was dry until the end of the month. We got an inch of rain which really helped. We had snow flurries on the evening of the 26th. Most gardens and oats are planted and up. Some farmers have planted corn, but lots more are just preparing to plant.

Katie, daughter of Roman Rabers, had her tonsils taken out a few weeks ago.

Menno N. Hershberger had a slight heart spell a few weeks ago. Menno and Sadie are both planning to go to Kansas City, Mo. with a load to a doctor there.

The two Andy Kurtz's are both about like usual, with their ups and downs.

Sam Lehman had a heart attack recently and wasn't too good. He is now doctoring in Kansas City, Missouri and is some better again. Address is Rt 1, Hazleton, Iowa 50641.

Mrs. Elmer Rosa Beachy had major surgery and was in Waterloo hospital. She is home again and recovering as far as we know. Her address is Rt. 1, Hazleton, Iowa 50641.

Andy Kauffman also wasn't too good, was in bed part time. Haven't heard if he attended his grandson's wedding or not. The doctor gave him medication then, but I don't really know what they think is wrong. His address is Rt. 1, Hazleton, Iowa 50641.

Andy Kurtz, Sr. is about like usual, although he hasn't attended church most of the winter

Andy Kurtz, Jr. was in the hospital twice because of his heart and the doctor said it comes from stress. He attended church again last time. Their addresses are Rt. 2, Fairbanks, Iowa 50629.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

Benedict Petersheim, son of Joni and Fannie (Borntreger), was in the hospital in Rochester for one month after his birth on March 17th until he came home. Then was home a few days. Then took him to hospital again and is still there. Reports are he is gaining some. Mrs. Joni Petersheim, our daughter, Fannie, was in the Rochester, Minnesota hospital in March and had an operation for adhesions and complications.

We had some real nice weather in March but towards the last, we had a little colder weather again. We did not have very much moisture in March. April started in real nice. Oats were mostly sown in the 1st half of April. We had real warm days. Then in the last two weeks of April, it was cooler and had some light showers off and on. Then on the 26th, we had a nice soaking rain in the morning and evening it started to turn to snow. By the morning of the 27th, we had a blanket of snow but it was gone by a little after dinner, except for shaded places, etc.

Now by the 29th, it was real warm again. It was 72 degrees in the shade. So it made quite a change. At Rochester, Minnesota, they reported having about 12 to 13 inches of snow. Quite a bit of plowing has been done and also quite a bit of corn is planted by the non-Amish. Oats and early gardens are starting to show up. Our moisture is not very plentiful so far. This spring, a good soaking rain would be appreciated.

On March 2nd, Menno Bontregers from Canton, Missouri moved in our area.

On March 4th, Toby Petersheims from Clark, Missouri moved in our are across the road from us.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

Menno Miller, son of Mahlon A. and Wilma N. (Gingerich), born of April 26th, was having breathing problems. He was taken to the hospital and have not heard how he is since.

Had a few light April showers on the 3rd and 4th. Then real nice up to the 17th then cooled off on the 23rd. Ground was white and snowed heavy for a while in the morning. On the 26th it started snowing at 10:00 a.m. and kept on until 10:30 at night. We got 6 inches in all. Some of the English got a lot of corn planted and the Amish were ready to plant when the snow came. Gardens are planted and some is up but all covered with snow.

April 28 - nice and clear. So snow will soon be gone.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

March came in like a lamb and ended the same way. The first week was mostly sunshine. The next week brought some snow enough to cover the ground, and had much wind during March. Temperature usually in 20s and 30s, a few mornings down to 12/0.

April was quite warm the first week, was 72 degrees on the 7th. Had a few showers of rain but didn't last long. Quite a few days with cold winds. The 22nd had 3 tenths of an inch of rain, sleeted and hailed along with some thunder. The next morning the ground was covered with snow, but was nearly all gone by evening. Sunday and Monday had nice sunshine. Tuesday the 26th started in with rain, then turned to snow and had a few inches of snow by the next morning. Temperature was 32 degrees. By Thursday, the snow was all gone except north of buildings or what was pushed on piles and 62 degrees in the afternoon, windy and dried off that gardens could be hard in evening. Early garden things were up and still looked good after the snow left.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

A nice sunshine 68 degree day just at the noon hour. April was more on the cool side. Had 19 mornings that it was at the freezing mark or lower. Had a nice 6/10 inch of rain last Sunday night. But are quite dry around here. Could use a good rain. Lots of oats sown and also some gardens made. Rhubarb is ready to use. If we'd get a good rain I'd have to mow the lawn before long. Radishes and peas are coming up but didn't see any dandelion blossoms yet. Expect to have the consignment sale tomorrow at son Christ's. Lots of things there yesterday already. We also have a bake sale so the income goes for our school.

Chetek, WS - Mrs. Henry Lehman

March came in like a lamb and also left that way. April had some very nice days but also some pretty chilly winds at times. The 23rd of April, the ground was covered with snow, around two inches. By the evening it was mostly gone again.

We had some light rains but we need more moisture to our way of thinking.

Quite a bit of field work has been done.

Some gardens are being planted. Enos Mullets are working on their new buildings, hoping to move in the near future.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

April was mostly on the dry side with less than one inch of rain and approximately 6 inches of snow last week. We had a lot of cool weather in the last couple of weeks. As low as 17 degrees and a couple of mornings, the ground was frozen. A lot of oats are in the ground but very few are up. A little corn has been planted under the English people. Hay and pastures are very slow. Last year a lot of people let their cows out on pasture on or before the first week in May but this year it will be at least two weeks later. There are very few leaves on the trees and the woods are still pretty open. The deer are back as we saw them quite often in the last week.

Greenwood, WS - Jonas P. Bontrager

April is ending with nice weather but was cool and dry until the 20th, when we had 1 to 2 inches of heavy snow and again on the 27th we had 3 to 4 inches of snow.

Oats are being sowed.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses B. Miller

The first part of April seemed warmer and springlike. Men plowed and sowed oats. The latter part has been cooler with some snow on the 22nd and 23rd, and again on the 26th and 27th.

Not too many spring rains made the grass slow. The moisture of the snow really helped bring the grass.

Gardens are being planted.

Moses J. Millers had retirement sale on April 2 and plan to start their grandpa house soon.

The Riverside School closed on April 27. (Andy Wengerd, teacher). The Pine Hill will close May 3 (Mary Lambright, teacher). The Fly Creek will close May 6 (Allen Hochstetler, teacher).

Mrs. Moses S. Miller got her right leg badly bruised, when their driving horse took off before she was on the buggy. In trying to stop him she was knocked down and got stepped on by the horse. No bones were broken, but she is on crutches.

Word was received here of the death of Edna, 26, invalid daughter of Clarence Millers of Medford, Wisconsin. She died on April 4.

Dalton/Kingston, WI - Vernon Bontrager

April has had nice days. But was cool a lot too. A few days of rain which was greatly appreciated by the farmer and every one. Also a few days of snow but went as fast as it came.

Ben Ray Kauffmans baby seems to be doing O.K. for its size. Is in the Madison Hospital. People are more in to garden fever than in the quilt fever. There has been a flu making its rounds through the area. Some high fever, vomiting and diarrhoea.

Wilton, WS - Ben E. Borntrager

March came in like a lion and went out like a lion but we had some real nice weather in March. A few snow storms but not as much wind as some years. Had a pretty good rain the night of the 24th, with some thunder and lightning. April was mostly on the warmer side with nice sunny days and very little moisture. We did have a light cover of snow on the 23rd but was all gone by the evening. We had another snow from 3 to 4 inches on the evening of the 26th but is about all gone again. Was up to 60 degrees by the 28th. Oats are mostly sown, ground works up real nice this spring. We had quite a few freezing and a little below some mornings.

Stanwood, Mich. - John Y. Schwartz

The first half of April was rather mild but the last half was colder with a low of 22 degrees. We had some snow flurries and also about 2 inches of rain during the month.

Lots of field work is being done. Oats are mostly being sown and early gardens are being planted.

April 13th was moving day for the Robert Millers from Conewango, NY. At present, they are making preparations to build a new barn.

Quincy, Mich. - Catherine Schmucker

We had really cool weather for April with the tempera-

Henry and the Great Society

By H. L. Roush Sn.--*By Permission*

Chapter XXI----STORY OF THE GREAT SOCIETY

The phenomenon of all that I write about is clearly predicted in the Holy Scriptures. If you have eyes to read it, ears to hear it and above all, a heart that is willing to see it and be disturbed because of our involvement in this satanic system, it will be quite apparent in God's word. The prophetic word tells of an unannounced time that will see the departure of God's people from this earth in a mass exodus that we often refer to as the "Rapture" (I Thess. 4:13-18). This catching away of the saints by the Lord Jesus Christ will be accomplished as He "descend (s) from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God." After this departure, the Beast will be unhindered in his desire to control the world. The Rapture of the new Testament saints at that time is a striking similarity to the great exodus of Israel from the bondage of Egypt. If there is any prophetic significance in that event that would help us to see what the Rapture would mean for us, then there must be some prophetic light in the events in Israel's lives prior to the Rapture, or exodus. Paul assures us that these things happened to them for our admonition.

Just before the mass exodus of Israel in the night by the power of God, there was a satanic strategy unfolded against the Saints. You may read this for yourself in exodus, chapter one. The satanic strategy was one that deepened their bondage in their way of life. Taskmasters were appointed to afflict them with burdens' they were forced to build cities that housed the materialistic treasures of the present world system; they were made to serve with rigour, or do the work of slaves; their lives were made bitter with hard bondage in the materialism of mortar and brick; and population control by the state was instituted. All of these familiar signs mark out times today, none dare deny.

The people of God were groaning because of their bondage, chapter 2 tells us; and God heard them, remembered, looked upon them and had respect unto them. Moses came and challenged the system with "Let my people go," to which the great society answered with more work, more burdens, and economic pressures. Bear in mind this was all worked so that God's people would have not time for the worship of god. When Moses insisted upon freedom for the people, the system offered a series of compromises. These same compromises appear when we, today, become alarmed with the similarity of the Israelites live prior to the exodus and our lives now. First, the compromise that said, "Stay in the system and live for God." Next, if that offer fails to entice us or satisfy our restlessness to break the shackles of involvement, "Go out of the system a little way, but not too far. Don't escape the power of the system." The third compromise followed, "Go out, but leave your little ones here. Live like you want to, but don't impose your way of life on your children." The last offer of the satanic system was, "Go out, but give up all your materialistic possessions-leave your goods behind." The Israelites were victorious only when they were allowed to go, take their little ones and all their possessions with them to the glory of God. There is too clear a likeness to our own times in this portion of the scriptures to deny the prophetic warning.

Then, if you will, look at Daniel's prophecy that foresaw the end times and this materialistic, anti-Christian masterpiece of delusion that tells and retells the lie that in our time and labor-saving things we can find all that is only and ultimately found in the Lord Himself. Daniel saw the Beast to come, making war against the saints and prevailing against them; he also saw him "wearing out the saints." The mark of his system is "change" or "progress, " and he even changes the times and laws that have stood for centuries. He is prophesied as having the ability to "destroy wonderfully" and his policy causes the crafts to prosper. He shall destroy many be peace, Daniel warns, and his mouth speaks great things. A summary of Daniel's preview of the last world system before Jesus comes shows that it is a complete totalitarian rule where materialism reigns as god. My heart agrees with the above description when I remember Henry and Esther and how the war against Henry by the society around him wore him out; the constant change destroyed him wonderfully; the crafts prospered through his destruction; and the constant sound of the great mouth of that system through his radio, TV and newspaper drowned out the sound of everything around him.

The prophetic word is filled with descriptive phrases that so perfectly describe our way life that they might have been written by an observer of the 20th century, and indeed they were. From His place in the circle of the universe, beyond the realm of time, God caused holy men of old to speak as they were moved by His Spirit. God observed our times and caused John on the Isle of Patmos to write of our present society in terms that describe the wealth of the merchants because of it and how the system glorified itself and caused men to live deliciously. In Revelation 18 John listed her merchandise as gold, silver, precious stones, pearls, fine linen, purple, silk, scarlet, thyine wood, ivory, precious wood, brass, iron, marble, cinnamon, odours, ointments, frankincense, wine, oil, fine flour, wheat, beasts, sheep, horses, chariots; and last, but not the least of that which the great society of Satan has made merchandise: the bodies and souls of men. Who can deny that this is an accurate record of our affluent society?

Read II Peter, the entire second chapter, and hear the charges made against the super-salesmen of Satan's society today by the Holy Spirit. hear how they promise liberty to the people but only bring them to bondage; how they promise with great swelling words of vanity, like the TV commercials of our time, liberty to all while they themselves are the servants of corruption. Hear how they bring men into entanglement with the pollutions of this world and overcome men, and all of it to turn men from the Lord Jesus Christ.

Hear Paul warning Timothy regarding the last days, not to be entangled with the pollutions of this world and affairs of this life (II Timothy 2:4). Hear Paul warn him about the snare of Satan in which men are taken captive. Then in II Timothy 3:1-7 read about our times as clearly as though you were reading a newspaper description of our society. Read thoughtfully the second chapter of II Thessalonians and see that our day, as the age of grace ends, will be the age of the "big lie." Reflect, if you dare, upon the frightful fact that all of our present economic system is based on the lie. Most all business is conducted in the power of it. The advertising that sells our merchandise; the salesman that tells about it; the contract with its fine print; the failure of the product to match all its claims; the inability to get the service we were told was "guaranteed;" all of it smacks of the big lie. It forces even those who desire to be honest to become liars in order to survive in this lying age. The philosophy of the whole present society is a lie; the lie that we can "buy now and pay later" and still be free. One day the earth will learn that the present economy is bringing us swiftly to the day prophesied by the word of God as a great time of tribulation that will come upon the whole earth to try it. The end of the suicide course we are on at present is the "mark of the beast," without which no man can buy or sell. I am convinced, dear reader, that that mark, which is the number of his name, could well be a single, universal credit card. Without the power of the credit system, Henry would still be living as he should at Whispering Pines. Without its corruption, Henry would have been forced to live within his means, accepting God's supply as the divine estimate of his needs. Without the "buy now, pay later" philosophy, Henry would never have been brought to the bondage that destroyed him.

The tragedy is that many of God's people are being destroyed in their testimony and usefulness, as well as in their fellowship with the Father, by the same means. It took me 20 years to understand that credit buying is seldom God's means of meeting my needs. In most of that type of buying I have done no more than any unsaved man could do, and hence brought no glory to God, but further bondage to myself. I cannot give you any pat answers to this terribly complex problem of how the believer ought to live and conduct himself in this decadent world system. I cannot tell you how to live beyond its power. Each of us must be fully persuaded in our own heart how our liberty must be sought, but seek it we must at any cost. I am determined to be as free as possible of this monster of society around me and seek to glorify God in my way of life was well as in my body and my ministry.

Let us pursue now some guide lines in His word for the seeking of that freedom. That we should even want out is a miracle of grace. The enablement to seek some better way of life than we have known; to live in a manner that frees us from the power and influence o such a satanic system, requires a conviction born in the word of God and empowered by the Holy Spirit of God. Generally, there will be two reactions by Christians to this message: (l) those who will propose that we flee to the wilderness, move away form society and live to ourselves, like hermits or monks, and so escape the corrupting influence of the system that seeks to destroy our way of life. (2) Those who will run to the other pole of extremity and suggest that we are in this world until Jesus comes and that we should just settle down and make the best of it. Somewhere between these two extremes there must be a better way. There is a blessed balance of truth in everything that is so much like compromise that the two are often mistaken. Compromise is surrender on the installment plan. The balance I speak of is what Paul pressed on the Ephesians in the sixth chapter. In the 10th verse he exhorts them to be "strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might"; in verse 11 to "Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil." Verse 12 tells of our enemy-not flesh and blood, but principalities and powers . . . rulers of darkness of this age . . . spiritual wickedness in high places. Then he tells us once more that our only way out is to take the full armour of God and stand in the evil day, "and having done all, stand." Verse 14 begins with that word again, "Stand, therefore . . ." The Christian wages no offensive against this satanic system, nor does he fall back in retreat. He stands! Though ten thousand may fall at his right hand . . he stands! Though the principalities and powers come against him with all their spiritual wickedness . . he stands ! God enables him to stand . . . steadfast, unmovable . . . and as a witness against the society in which he finds himself.

When Israel was in Egyptian bondage (a type of our present place in the world system today) a thick darkness had come in all the land, but all the children of Israel had light in their dwellings. When God visited the land in awful judgement and a great cry went up throughout the whole land, not a dog moved his tongue against the people of God, neither man nor beast, for God wanted Israel to know that He had put a difference between the Israelites and the Egyptians (Exodus 10:22-23, 11:6-7).

Jesus prayed in His high priestly prayer, in John 17, for us. In the 15th verse He prayed, "I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world (system), but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil. They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world. Sanctify them through they truth: thy word is truth." Here is the happy balance I speak of. Let us continue in this society, but let our lives show once and for all that we are not of it. Let us show that we have been delivered form the power, the enchantment, the hypnotism of it. Let there be blessed light in our dwelling that demonstrates that the prince of this world has come, but has nothing in us. Let our lives cry out that our trust is in the living God, not in uncertain materialism: and that He, our blessed and living God, has given us richly all things to enjoy.

Peter assures us that we are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people, and that our calling in this society is to show forth the praises of Him who hath called us into preaching, for we may never get the attention of those about us by this means. There must be something about the way we live and conduct ourselves in this godless society that stamps us as a peculiar people in that we are generally freed from the bondage of this evil system. Peter further tells us that our place in this world is one of "strangers" or "temporary residents" and of "pilgrims" or "traveling foreigners." If this be so, then the way we live and conduct ourselves must be consistent with that position. A temporary resident, a traveling foreigner, would be freed from the involvement of the society around him and walk in such liberty that he would be in a blessed position of testimony concerning the place of his citizenship. Our citizenship is in heaven; and heavenly-mindedness must mark our lives with distinctiveness that testifies against the system around us, and witnesses to the blessed kingdom of which we are a part. Let us turn from the idols of the corrupt society designed to ruin and bring into bondage God's people, and let us serve the true and living God while we wait for His Son from heaven.

Henry and Esther didn't know the way out, for the way is a PERSON: the Lord Jesus Christ. We know that way if we have rested in His atoning work at Calvary for our sins and God's satisfaction. That way is to walk as He walked in the society around Him with the conscious realization that earth can hold no power over us not given to it from heaven. Jesus has made us free. He has delivered us from the world system and its corrupting influence. Let us walk in the light of that freedom. Let us heed the word of God which cries: "Come out of him, my people, that ye be not partakers of his sins, and that ye receive not of his plagues" (Revelation 18:4). I long, in my own life, to escape the sins of this society; the plagues of his damnable system that afflicts all he touches with the disease of involvement. I long to be more than a slave chained to the galley of constant involvement in this life. I long to be free in my time, body, mind, possessions and family life that I might truly serve the Lord Jesus and love Him as I ought. May the Lord Jesus show each of us how this can be obtained in our lives to his praise and glory.

To be comtinued

MOTHER

M is for the million things she gave me,
O means only that she is getting old,
T is for the tears she shed for me,
H is for her heart of purest gold,
E is for her eyes with life shining,
R is for right, and right she'll always
be.
Put them all together. They shall spell,
Mother,
Word that means the world to me.

Echoes of the Past

WHEN STALIN COUNTERFEITED AMERICAN DOLLARS

From an old Magazine-Author unknown

The plot reads like a fictional novel of international intrigue. Today the true story behind Russia's counterfeiting operation in America remains a nearly unknown chapter in our history.

The history of Soviet espionage in the United States, by the party's own admission, did not begin in earnest until 1927, when the tiny and previously ineffectual military espionage operation came under the direction of a Moscow-trained Latvian immigrant, Alfred Tiltin. Living in New York as a Canadian under the fictitious name of Joe Paquette, the debonair new director of the Soviet military intelligence organization in the United States recruited and began grooming a second-in-command who would assume control of the spy group upon Tiltin's recall to Moscow early in 1929. The man was Nicholas Dozenberg, an early member of the American Communist party, the first editor of the Communist publication Labor's Voice, which later became the Daily Worker, and a man whose dedication to Moscow was above question.

It was under the combined leadership of Tiltin and Dozenberg, from 1927 until about 1932, that Soviet espionage began making headway in the United States. These first years of Soviet espionage activity, however, were years of blundering and naivete—especially in contrast with the chilling ruthlessness and plodding efficiency of post-World War II Soviet espionage—and were typified by grandiose schemes, hatched and carried out in almost vaudevillian melodrama by shadowy agents and idealistic enthusiasts of the yet relatively unknown Soviet Experiment. As a result, a large number of espionage schemes simply collapsed for lack of continued interest or were so ill-managed that one wonders how the endeavor escaped public exposure for any length of time. One of the most ambitious and little-known schemes was Stalin's decision in 1928 to counterfeit American $100 bills.

The topic of modern counterfeiting generally conjures images of furtive criminals operating in the hidden recesses of the underworld with shabby materials and antiquated equipment—criminals who are quickly rounded up by the authorities soon after the appearance of their poor quality reproductions. Such is usually what happens. However, a number of notable exceptions exist. Hitler's effort to flood Britain with bogus pound notes during World War II, for example, is well known and perhaps over romanticized by intriguing tales regarding the whereabouts of the master plates and hidden caches of printed notes. In addition, a variety of smaller, lesser known counterfeiting plots occurred during the war, and the manufacture of bogus money has been used several times as a minor weapon in the arena of cold war politics. Stalin's effort to counterfeit United States $100 notes in 1928 remains a largely unexplored milestone in the development of Soviet espionage, and although the venture was a dismally mismanaged fiasco, it did not end until 1934.

The enterprise made a quiet appearance. A small number of counterfeit $100 Federal Reserve notes began to trickle into random American and European banks in May 1928, though it was impossible to trace their source beyond the innocent depositors. The trickle quickly became a flood as identical counterfeit bills began to appear all over the world, and reports poured into the United States Treasury Department from Geneva, Mexico City, Bucharest, Vienna, Sofia, Shaghai, and especially Berlin. The flood of counterfeit money increased to such an extent that by January 1930 the Reichsbank-Direktorium in Berlin warned the American Secret Service that unless the estimated $25,000 in forged bills circulating in Berlin were tracked down and eliminated, the Berlin Banker's Association might be forced to declare all $100 Federal Reserve notes temporarily non-negotiable. On January 26, reports from Havana indicated that within a single week between $75,000 and $100,000 in bogus $100 Federal Reserve notes had been found in local circulation, especially in large gambling casinos. The sudden landslide of counterfeit notes reached such proportions that American banks in Havana were forced to install special tellers to scrutinize large denomination currency. On the next day, January 27, reports from Warsaw described a similar situation, and added that the State Bank was do deluged with bogus American currency that "a client presenting (American) notes is asked to give a written guarantee as to their origin and also is obliged to undertake to refund losses if the notes prove spurious."

The first indication that the counterfeit scheme might be the work of the Soviet GPU (Secret Police) rather than an ordinary bank of international crooks occurred when a Polish Communist party official was arrested on February 6, 1930, for possessing a large number of forged American bills. Polish government officials stated that an initial investigation left no doubt that Polish Communists had received large quantities of forged $100 notes from Russian and German sources. During these same weeks a combined investigation by Berlin police and the United States Secret Service revealed that large shipments of identical counterfeit bills had been funnelled into the Deutsche Bank of Berlin through the small, privately owned banking firm of Sass and Martini. Further investigation showed that unidentified interests had bought the long established and reputable private banking firm only the year before and then "resold" it to a leading Berlin Communist.

The news of a Berlin-operated Communist plot to counterfeit American dollars, which also involved a reputable Berlin banking firm, caught the public's interest, and a series of sensational articles in Berlin newspapers prompted a police search of Sass and Martini. The owner and managers of the bank had disappeared, and the discovery of a large cache of "queer" $100 notes quickly led police to a German courier for the GPU-Franz Fischer, who had also disappeared only days before the investigation began. By January 24, the Berliner Tageblatt announced "a reward was being offered by the police for the capture of Franz Fischer," and his photograph appeared in railway stations throughout Germany. After operating intensely for only a few months, the Soviet counterfeiting ring began disintegrating rapidly. Apprehensive Soviet officials hoped the investigations would come to a close before the search led to Moscow.

The fact that Moscow was implicated in the scheme was publicly exposed, however, within days after the ring began collapsing in Berlin. On January 29, 1930, a noted German attorney, Dr. Alphonse Sack, exploited the recent unveiling of the Communist counterfeiting ring to represent his client - a defendant in an unrelated case concerning counterfeit Russian ruble notes-as a German patriot and avenging anti-Communist. Dwelling on the evils of the country which his client had acted against in counterfeiting the rubles, Dr. Sack declared, in a Berlin courtroom, his readiness to prove that the recently uncovered counterfeit American notes had been made in the Russian state printing establishment in Moscow. Dr. Sack further detailed the Soviet connection to the counterfeit American money, and even designated several countries to which the estimated two tons of bogus bills were sent. Though it is difficult to determine the accuracy of all of Dr. Sack's charges, there is a little question that aside from correctly pinpointing Moscow's role in the affair, he accurately analyzed the U.S. as the target for the bills. Whatever the source of the German attorney's information, his public exposure signaled the end of the Russian venture. Almost.

While several large caches of counterfeit $100 bills continued to appear the next several months in cities as far apart as Mexico City (on March 30), and Teschen on the Polish-Czech frontier (on March 7), it became clear that circulation of the forged bills was abating. Investigations on both sides of the Atlantic also came slowly to a halt,and the United States Secret Service as well as the European banking houses began to think they had seen the last of the counterfeit notes. The high command of the Soviet military intelligence apparatus in Western Europe also hoped that the venture was over, for events were later to reveal that the majority of professional agents knew nothing about it. Aware, perhaps, that his own highly professional European espionage directors would have dissuaded him from embarking on so risky a venture, Stalin circumvented his professionals to place the entire operation in the hands of the dubiously qualified director of the embryonic American unit, Alfred Tiltin, and his new assistant, Nicholas Dozenberg. Stalin's choice of directors for his venture, however, was not more far fetched than the motives which led to its inauguration.

Stalin's reason for initiating the massive counterfeiting operation was almost unbelievably naive. The Soviet Union was poised on the brink of its Five-Year Plan, which began October 1, 1928, and desperately needed foreign currency *(valuta)* to purchase machinery and equipment from the West. The economic collapse in the "capitalistic world" the next year only spurred Stalin's efforts to increase the productivity of the already operating counterfeit ring, since the decline of the international commodity market, especially, wheat, prevented Russian from obtaining the needed foreign currency through exports. Nearly a decade later the defection of General Walter G. Krivitsky, Chief of Soviet Military intelligence in Western Europe, provided the first authoritative expose of Stalin's counterfeiting scheme. In his memoirs, *I Was Stalin's Agent*, Krivitsky described the Soviet economic crisis- the climate in which the venture was conceived- by recalling, "A special *Valuta* Bureau was organized by the Ogpu (GPU) and every conceivable method, from trickery to terror, employed to pump foreign currency and other treasures out of the population. It reached its climax in the so-called Dollar Inquisition, the systematic extortion from Soviet citizens of relief remittances sent to them by relatives in America. Many of the victims were imprisoned and tortured by the Ogpu until ransom money arrived from abroad." Stalin's answer to Russia's massive currency shortages was simply to counterfeit the necessary funds. While Stalin was also enthused that counterfeiting the currency could weaken the stability of the American dollar in the Western world, the Soviet Union's own economic crisis was the principal motive for the venture.

In retrospect it is difficult to determine whether Stalin hit upon this solution to Russia's grave industrialization problems unaided, or whether it was the discovery of an expert engraver in the midst of the German Communist party apparatus which may have first suggested the idea to Moscow. In any case, an unidentified German engraver had been doing routine work in an underground Communist passport and document manufacturing plant in Berlin when his superiors noted his expertise. He was soon reassigned to the task of engraving the necessary plates to produce perfect $100 Federal Reserve notes. And nearly perfect they were. On February 22, 1930, the Federal Reserve Bank of New York issued a circular to its member banks calling attention to the few tiny discrepancies in the forged notes. So nearly flawless were the notes that the differences were hardly noticeable. The engraving in a vignette on the back of the bill, for example, in which a hand holds a sheaf of arrows, showed one of the fingertips out of position. The second minor difference was that the space between the 1 and the first 0 of the 100 in the corner numerals on the face of the note was slightly wider than on the genuine bill. The paper was even better than the engraving. The quality of the paper is generally the most difficult feature to duplicate in counterfeiting, for often simply the "feel" of the forged bill gives it away. These counterfeits, however, were printed on rag paper absolutely identical to United States Treasury paper, but it had been duplicated by the GPU in Moscow. The final problem facing the counterfeiters in Berlin was to learn how the Treasury Department serialized and numbered the bills, a job given to Nicholas Dozenberg. Lastly came the actual printing of the currency which, despite Krivitsky's statement that the presses were "in the deepest recesses of the Kremlin," was done in Berlin.

It was the very perfection of the bogus bills which spurred the authorities to speedy action, and the venture quickly came to the attention of the United States Secret Service in Washington. The Soviets were in over their heads and knew it. At this juncture, professional Soviet agents such as Walter Krivitsky, bypassed by Stalin, were now called in to prevent further public exposure of the unsuccessful scheme. Having learned of the counterfeiting ring from Berlin newspaper headlines, Krivitsky confronted his superior (and Stalin's personal emissary), General Tairov, with an argument against continuing the already bungled scheme. Admittedly, unsure that Stalin was personally behind such a crude venture, Krivitsky pointed out the dangers of exposing the entire Soviet intelligence network for the marginal advantage of circulating a relatively small number of counterfeit notes. General Tairov agreed with Krivitsky's logical argument, but hastened to reassure him, "The Boss is in on it. You don't think the boys in the Fourth Department (military intelligence) would go in for this kind of thing without word from Stalin!" However, the police seizure of the Sass and Martini Bank, and the sensational newspaper stories that followed, convinced Tairov to communicate with Moscow, which finally ordered him to turn the affair over to Krivitsky to be cleaned up.

The professional officers of the Soviet intelligence apparatus were incensed at the venture's amateur nature, which now threatened to engulf them. Krivitsky remembered, "It took me several weeks to liquidate the affair and have the outstanding counterfeit currency shipped back to Moscow.... By mid-June the storm seemed to have blown over." Later events were to prove that such was not the case.

The bogus bills had finally disappeared; the "wanted" posters on Franz Fischer, now in Siberian exile for his failures in Berlin, gathered dust; and the investigations came to a halt. Nicholas Dozenberg, whose main connection with the counterfeiting venture consisted of securing information about the Treasury Department's serialization system, had since been reassigned to a new scheme called the American-Rumanian Export Film Company. This dummy corporation, headed by Dozenberg and his wife, was created in 1931 as a rather transparent cover organization for future Soviet espionage in both countries, and as a front for a variety of schemes already in progress. For the venture's second in command, Dozenberg recruited an idealistic young physician, Dr. Valentine Gregory Burtan, who was to become the sacrificial lamb when the espionage group's activities were exposed and authorities required that a victim be brought to justice. Born in Russia and raised in the United States, Burtan was a graduate of New York's Bellevue Medical College and already a respected young heart specialist when his membership in the American Communist party brought him to Dozenberg's attention.

It soon became evident that one of the major functions of the American-Rumanian Film Company was to act as a source of new funds for the U.S. party apparatus by passing large amounts of the same $100 bills originally printed in Berlin in 1928. It appears that Soviet authorities had no hand in this second phase of the counterfeiting scheme, now a purely "American" venture under Dozenberg's direction, and were themselves startled by the revival of what they believed was a "dead issue". The counterfeits were clearly part of a large cache which must have been smuggled out of Berlin in 1928, although circumstances surrounding their removal are unknown. One can only surmise that perhaps a greedy member of the Berlin ring, or more likely one of the German or American Communist officials involved in the venture, who saw the potential value of the bills for some later scheme, smuggled the notes into Mexico. With the start of the new "American" phase of the counterfeit operation, a mysterious new character, "Count" Dechow von Buelow, entered the leadership clique of Dozenberg and Burtan.

No two memoirs of the participants agree on Buelow's part in the venture, the date or place of his appearance on the scene, his relationship with the New York physician, or even his correct identity. Accounts vary from those which indicate that Buelow was merely one of Burtan's patients upon whom the doctor "had a certain hold", to those who recall the casual introduction of the German to Burtan in a New York speakeasy. He is described, alternately, as a genuine and flamboyant German count and as a common criminal with a police record in Chicago. But all accounts agree that Buelow's history of adventurous escapades in pursuit of large amounts of money transcended political beliefs and that, if anything, the German might indeed have been a Nazi sympathizer.

Regardless of Buelow's true identity, Burtan's superiors in the party put the German "count" to the test with a variety of small deals involving the usually difficult procurement of tear gas bombs, stink bombs and potent chemical bombs for use in strikes and internal union struggles. Buelow's successes encouraged the party to consider using him to help purchase larger amounts of military hardware, particularly small arms and ammunition, from American manufacturers. The deals were to be negotiated through the AMTORG office, the Russian Trading Corporation, which had headquarters in New York. Despite Buelow's ever-increasing number of failures, the party swept aside its earlier reservations and decided that the German was the right man to direct distribution of the counterfeit $100 bills.

The operation began during a meeting with Buelow one evening in mid-1932, when Dr. Burtan produced samples of the notes from his wallet and asked Buelow if he had sufficient contacts to pass large amounts of similar bogus bills. Buelow was elated with the near-perfect quality of the bills and unhesitatingly guaranteed the cooperation of a previously undisclosed contact and supposed personal friend, Guatemala's minister of finance. If suitably compensated, the German claimed, his friend would "put these bills into the government vault and give us others in return". Furthermore, the risks would be minimal for "no one ever looks into those vaults anyhow...It'll be years before anyone finds out". Buelow was given the go-ahead, and although Guatemala City remained strangely quiet and apparently uninterested in his proposals, he seemed undaunted.

The German recalled yet another contact through whom the counterfeit money might be passed, a Chicago private detective named "Smiley" whose contacts included a large number of Chicago underworld figures. Dr. Burtan and his party superiors gave Buelow's new plan the green light, and the next - and ultimately final - stage in the bizarre plot began. "Smiley" turned over $100,000 in counterfeit Federal Reserve $100 notes to eight members of the notorious Arnold Rothstein gang, who were given thirty percent of the receipts as their commission in the counterfeit passing spree.

December, 1932 was an ideal month for inaugurating a wholesale exchange of bogus notes. Although the Treasury Department had for several years discontinued issuing the old-fashioned large notes, the chaos associated with the Christmas shopping season made the passage of the counterfeits almost foolproof. The ring got off to a good start, and by December 23, the Continental Illinois National Bank and Trust Company, the Harris Trust and Savings Bank and the Northern Trust Company had forwarded more than $25,000 in worthless bills to the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago. The chief of the Secret Service in Chicago , Captain Thomas M. Callaghan, was called in to examine the notes. After declaring them identical to the ones that had flooded Berlin and the European capitals in 1928 and 1929, he initiated a full-scale bank alert in the Chicago Loop area, which led to the first arrest the next morning.

On December 24, Frank A.W. Johnson entered the First National Bank of Chicago and tried to exchange one hundred older style $100 bills for ten new $1,000, a strange and slightly suspicious request considering the limited use for bills of such a large denomination. The bill-passers were so over confident, because of the exceptional quality of the forgeries, that one marvels at their ability to remain at large as long as they did. Finally, however, on the this last day of the Christmas shopping season, confidence had reached the point that the gangster halted the teller as he counted the large change by asking, "Hey, bud, d'ya think da bill's okay?" "Sure," replied the teller, examining the hundred dollar bill again, "but please wait a while, I'll make sure". A moment later, after the bills were indeed identified as counterfeit, government agents arrested Johnson on the spot.

This arrest quickly led police to the underworld syndicate, whose members appeared outraged at having been "swindled" and "duped". They claimed to a New York Times reporter that "they had accepted the money...on the representation that it was the property of New York bootleggers who were afraid to pass it on in fear of income tax investigation." As a symbol of their good faith, and in return for the government's promise of immunity from prosecution, the gangsters surrendered the remaining $40,000 of counterfeit money still in their possession and offered to cooperate with the federal agents. With the authorities rapidly closing in on the ring's remaining members, Buelow hurried to New York to report the sudden turn of events to Dr. Burtan. Both fled to Montreal and for several panic-stricken days laid low in the Mount Royal Hotel planning their next move. As Buelow was the only link between the Chicago gangster and Burtan and the Communist party, they decided the German would immediately leave for Europe, where he could disappear until the crisis passed, and Burtan would return to New York before he was missed at Midtown Hospital.

In a moment of extreme naivete and unaware that he was already under strict surveillance by the Royal Mounted Police in Montreal, Buelow decided to slip back into the U.S. and, on January 3, 1933, boarded a plan for Newark, New Jersey. Secret Service agents were awaiting his arrival at the Newark airport. Having no idea what the fugitive "count" looked like, they simply "waited until all the passengers had alighted from the plane; then one of them shouted in a loud voice, "Hey, Von Buelow!" According to the FBI report "only one passenger turned in response to the call." A search revealed that he was carrying $30,000 in counterfeit notes. He was promptly arrested and taken to New York. Showing little of the proverbial "honor among thieves", Buelow volunteered to be a government witness, and within twenty four hours, on January 4, Dr. Valentine Gregory Burtan was arrested in New York. "The news burst like a bombshell in New York and Chicago" recalled intelligence chief Walter Krivitsky "and its reverberations were heard in Moscow, where I happened to be at the time".

Moscow was enraged at the sudden publicity, especially since it came when Russia was courting the United States in the hope of diplomatic recognition. As it turned out, the investigation of the counterfeit ring, despite Buelow's testimony, came to a halt with Burtan's absolute silence. He refused to reveal the source of the counterfeit bills, and during the year leading to his May 4, 1934, conviction, federal agents could do little more than ferret out his various aliases (Bourstin, Kuhn, George Smith, E. Bail, Frank Bill and Edward Kean) and speculate on his connections with Soviet military intelligence. The FBI offered Burtan complete immunity if he would reveal his immediate supervisor in the counterfeit ring's chain of command. The idealistic physician refused. Following a vigorous prosecution by Dwight H. Green, U.S. Attorney and future governor of Illinois, a federal jury in Chicago convicted Valentine Burtan of possessing and passing counterfeit money. He was sentenced to fifteen years in Northeastern Federal Penitentiary at Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, and fined $5,000. He was eventually parolled after serving several years of his sentence.

Not surprisingly, almost immediately after Burtan's arrest in January, Nicholas Dozenberg and Alfred Tiltin left the United States for Moscow. Both appear to have been in the Kremlin's official disfavor for their part in the bungled scheme, and Krivitsky recalled that Dozenberg encountered difficulty in obtaining the privileges usually available to foreigners. Eventually Tiltin and Dozenberg slipped back into the U.S. during the late 1930s to pick up the threads of their espionage activities and were finally caught by the authorities in 1940. The counterfeiting scheme became the object of charges and countercharges as each participant sought to blame the other. Dozenberg's testimony before the House Committee on Un-American Activities alleged that he had no part in the operation, blaming the entire affair and its failure on Buelow and Burtan. Burtan, on the other hand, broke his silence to testify that the responsibility was Dozenberg's. He stated that "Dozenberg had been passing that money all over the world, and he proposed to me that I should help him in getting this money converted in large blocks". Both ultimately blamed General Krivitsky who by 1938 had defected to the United States and was found dead in New York's Hotel Bellevue on February 10, 1941, a questionable suicide.

Stalin's counterfeiting venture to secure *valuta* for the Soviet Union's forced industrialization was finally over, and everyone involved breathed a sigh of relief at seeing the repeatedly mismanaged venture come to a close. Both the FBI and U.S. Secret Service had every reason to be pleased with their swift and efficient action in closing down the Soviet counterfeiting ring; and the Treasury Department had moved quickly to isolate the bogus bills by changing to the smaller notes, in July 192, which are still used today.

The embryonic Soviet military intelligence network in he West, for its part, survived the venture, despite the glare of public exposure and intense investigation by numerous foreign and American agencies. Finding itself relatively unrestricted after Washington's resumption of diplomatic relations with Moscow on November 17, 1933, the Soviet espionage network enthusiastically, if not melodramatically, cast about for its next adventure.

* * *

A Prophetic Poem

Mother Shipton's stories and poems of prophesy were well known in Europe, some of them published from generation to generation and perhaps many of them lost. This one was published in a national farm magazine in the 1940s and preserved by a copy in a notebook.
Credit goes to Mrs. Katie Esh.

Who Was "Mother Shipton?"

The name "Mother Shipton" has become legendary throughout the English-speaking world.

Authorities generally agree that this strange character was born in July, 1488.

The Encyclopedia Britannica says: "Tradition has it that her maiden name was Ursula Southill, and her parents were peasants, living near the Dropping Well, Yorkshire, and that she was born about 1486-1488. When about twenty-four she married a builder of York, Tobias Shipton. She is said to have died at Clifton, Yorkshire, in 1561."

William Lilly, who predicted the London Plague and Fire long before they occurred, declared in a pamphlet published in 1645: "Mother Shipton's prophecy was never questioned either for the verity or the antiquity: the North of England hath many more of hers."

Harrison says: "She was baptized by the Abbot of Beverly, by the name of Ursula Southill. Her stature was larger than common; but her understanding extraordinary."

S. Baker, who published a book about her in 1797, says she foretold the very hour of her own death and departed from this life with much serenity, A.D. 1561, when upwards of seventy years of age."He said that a monument marked the place of her burial, between the villages of Clifton and Shipton. It bore the following epitath:

"Here ly's she who never ly'd.
Whose skill often has been try'd
Her prophecies shall still survive,
And ever keep her name alive."

One of the most sensational prophecies credited to Mother Shipton had to do with Cardinal Wolsey, the duke of Suffolk and other men prominent at court of Henry VIII, Baker describes this incident as follows:

"When Cardinal Wolsey intended to remove his residence to York, she announced that he wold never reach the city. The Cardinal sent three lords of his retinue in disguise, to inquire whether she had made such a prediction, and to threaten her if she persisted in it. She was then living in a village called Dring Houses, a mile to the west of the city. The retainers, led by a guide named Beasley, knocked at the door.

"Come in, Mr. Beasley, and three noble lords with you," said Mother Shipton.

"She then treated them civilly, by setting oatcakes and ale before them.

"You gave out, said they, "the Cardinal should never see York."

"No, she replied. "I said he might see it, but never come to it."

"They responded: "When he does come there, he'll surely burn thee:...

"Cardinal Wolsey, on his arrival at Cawood, ascended the castle tower, and while viewing York, eight miles off, vowed he wold burn the witch when he reached there. But ere he descended the stairs, a message from the King demanded his presence forthwith, and while on his journey to London he was taken ill and died at Leicester."

"Mother Shipton" was evidently a great student of the Prophetical Books of the Bible, for in her writings she says, "Prophecy declares it so."

"She saw what was going to take place in the 20th century, or the "Latter Days". She wrote it in the form of a poem, published here in part:"

And now a word in uncouth rhyme
Of what shall be in future time;
For in those wondrous, far-off days,
The women shall adopt a craze
To dress like men and trousers wear,
And cut off all their locks of hair.

They'll ride astride with brazen brow,
As witches do on broomsticks now.
Then love shall die and marriage cease,
And nations wane as babes decrease.
The wives shall fondle cats and dogs,
And men live much the same as hogs.

A carriage without horse shall go,
Disaster fill the world with woe;
In London, Primrose Hill shall be,
Its center hold a Bishop's Sea.
Around the world men's thoughts shall fly
Quick as the twinkling of an eye.

And waters shall great wonders do-
How strange, and yet it shall come true.
Then upside down the world shall be,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Through tow'ring hills proud man shall ride:
No horse or mule by his side.

Beneath the waters men shall walk;
Shall ride, shall sleep, and even talk;
And in the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, as well as green.
A great man then shall come and go.
For prophecy declares it so.

In water iron then shall float,
As easy as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found in streams and stone
In land that is as yet unknown.
Water and fire shall wonders do,
And England shall admit a Jew.

The Jew that once was held in scorn
Shall of a Christian then be born.
A house of glass shall come to pass
In England-but, alas! alas!
A war will follow with the work
Where dwell the pagan and the Turk.

The States will lock in fiercest strife,
And seek to take each other's life;
When North shall thus divide the South,
The eagle builds in lion's mouth
Then tax and blood and cruel war
Shall come to every humble door.

Three times shall sunny, lovely France
Be led to paly a bloody dance;
Before the people shall be free,
Three tyrant rulers shall she see;
Three rulers, in succession be-
Each sprung from different dynasty.

Then when the fiercest fight is done,
England and France shall be as one.
The British olive next shall twine
In marriage with the German vine.
Men shall walk beneath and over streams-
Fulfilled shall be our strangest dreams.

All England's sons that plow the land
Shall oft be seen with Book in hand.
The poor shall now great wisdom know,
And waters flow where corn doth grow-
Great houses stand in farflung vale,
All covered o'er with snow and hail.

In nineteen hundred twenty-six,
Build houses light of straw and sticks,
For then shall mighty wars be planned
And blood shall flow in every land.
When pictures seem alive with movements free,
When boats like fishes swim beneath the sea,

When men like birds shall scour the sky;
Then half this world, deep drenched in blood shall die.
But those who live to see all this through,
In fear and trembling this will do;
Flee to the mountains and the dens,
To bog and forest and wild fens-
For storms will rage and oceans roar,
When Gabriel stands on seaw and shore;
And as he blows his wondrous horn
Old worlds shall die and new be born

EDitorial Note! Isn't it strange that a human had inspirational power to foretell "unknown of, unheard of" or beyond human understanding, "things to come", in the 1400s, to be fullfilled in the twentieth century. How many things can you find that are revealed in the twentieth century or in latter times, in poem form?

We would be glad to have some response from our readers to this point and may be printed next month if it looks encouraging. We will list our meager knowlege here, maybe you can find more.

Verse 1 and 2 needs no explaining but is readily found in today's world society.

Verse 3-holds the existance of the automoble and radio.

Verse 4-waterpowered hydro electric plants, and the railroads.

Verse 5-deep sea divers, ballons, dirigibles and possibly airplanes. Was the great man Hitler?

Verse6-Iron clad warships and the 1959 gold rush.
Verse7-foretells the Jewish reformation in Eurore-The glass house that was built in London
Verse8-Clearly foretells the civil war in United States.
Verse9-France was a middle battlefield in Wold war II when the Nazi front swept eastward and a few years later they allied with U S and England to drive the Nazi westward.
Verse10-probably describes the great alliance of France and England.
Verse11-after the great reformation or after the 30 years war free press was tolerated in certain parts of the English Isles and after King James had the Bible translated the peasants and poor had free access to them as well as the nobles.
Verse12-the first two lines we have faint knowledge to, we will leave it to the reader. The following lines nearly predict precisely, the time after Hitler was released from prison and started his plans anew-a plot to reign the whole world, and later gained leadership in Germany to ignite World War II. The two last lanes plainly reveal moving pictures and the submarine.
Verse13-probably desribes astronomy. Most likely the rest is yet to come.

MOTHER'S HEART

No other heart is half so sweet
As that of mother dear,
It beats with love and tenderness—
So warm and so sincere.

No other heart can laugh and sing
And smile through bitter tears,
Then with a sigh erase a veil
Of untold doubts and fears.

No other heart can melt life's frost
So quickly and so sure,
And with soft words of tenderness
Help mankind to endure.

No other heart gives more, and takes
So little in return,
Answering the pleas of the
Bewildered ones who yearn.

No other love, no other faith
Equals this priceless art;
The treasures of a mother
Compose no other heart.

MOTHER

We can only have one mother
Patient, kind and true,
No other friend in all this world
Will be so true to you;
For all her loving kindness
She asks nothing in return,
If all the world desert you;
To mother you can turn.

Many tears you've caused her
When you were sick or ill;
Maybe many sleepless nights,
Though grown, you cause her still.
So every time you leave her,
Or whene'er you come or go,
Give her a kind word and a kiss
'Tis what she craves, I know.

We can only have one mother,
None else can take her place
You can't tell how you'll need her
Till you miss her loving face.
Be careful how you answer her,
Choose every word you say,
Remember, she's your mother
Though now she's old and gray.

We can only have one mother,
Oh, take her to your heart;
You cannot tell how soon the time
When you and she must part;
Let her know you love her dearly,
Cheer and comfort her each day;
You can never get another
When she has passed away.

MY DEAR GRANDMA!

I want to be like grandma dear,
Who has God in her heart and never a fear,
Her hair is like spun white silk knotted on her head.
At night she makes a long braid before she goes to bed.

Her eyes are clear and lovely,
Like to pools of crystal blue;
There is kindness and goodness in them
And they glisten like the dew.

As troubles come, and troubles go,
And life goes on its way,
My grandma is so cheerful,
And has good words to say.

The Young Miner

By Horatio Alger Jr.

CHAPTER VII ---- The Heathen Chinee

This third party belonged to that peculiar race immortalized by Bret Harte. He was a heathen Chinee! His face was smooth and bland, and wore an expression of childlike innocence which was well calculated to deceive. Ah Sin possessed the usual craft of his countrymen, and understood very well how to advance his worldy fortunes. He belonged to the advance guard of immigrants from the Central Flowery Kingdom, and with a companion, Ah Jim, was engaged in mining in the immediate neighborhood. His gains had not been great thus far, but then his expenses had amounted to little or nothing. He and his friend had brought two bags of rice from San Francisco, and they were well satisfied with this solitary article of diet.

Ah Sin, from a distance, had seen John Miles encamp for the night, and, impelled by curiosity or a more questionable motive, had approached to take a view of the stranger.Before reaching him he caught sight of Bill Crane, and his almond eyes straightaway watched the movements of that gentleman , while he himself kept sufficiently in the background to escape observation.

When he saw Crane stealthily remove the bag from under the sleeper's head, he became very much interested, and a bland smile overspread his face, while his queue vibrated gently with approval.

"'Melican man very smart," he murmured to himself. "He steal his friend's money while he sleep."

My readers are probably aware that our Mongolian visitors find a difficulty in pronouncing the letter R, and invariably replacing it by L.

"Suppose other 'Melican man wake up, he make a low." continued Ah Sin, softly.

But the other 'Melican man did not wake up, and Bill Crane got away with his booty, as we already know. Cautiously the Chinaman followed him, and ascertained where he intended to pass the night. It was at a moderate distance from the cabin which the two Chinamen had selected for their mining camp.

Bill Crane jumped from his horse, stretched his limbs, and gaped.

"I'm powerful sleepy," he solioquized. "I can't go any farther to-night. I don't like to rest so near Miles, but I can be on the road before he wakes up. I guess it will be safe enough."

Crane, having make up his mind to rest, rolled himself up in his blanket, and stretched himself out, first tying his horse to a sapling. The place was retired, and he felt moderately confident that, even if he overslept himself, he would not be discovered.

"I'd like to see Miles when he discovers his loss," he said to himself, smiling at the thought. "He'll be ready to tear his hair, and won't have the least idea how to gold-dust was spirted away. You excel me in brute strength, John Miles, but one thing I am pretty sure of, you haven't got my brains," and he complacently tapped his forehead.

"There must be at least two hundred dollars' worth in that bag," he reflected. "It isn't a great haul, but it will do. It will last me some time, and perhaps start me in something in Frisco. Bill Crane, you've done a good stroke of business today. You are entitled to a good night's rest, and you shall have it."

First, however, he concealed the bag. He did not think it safe to place it under his head, as Miles had done. He scooped a hole in the earth near by, deposited the bag, replaced the dirt, and spread a few leaves over the top.

"No one will think of searching there," thought Crane. "Even if Miles himself surprises me here, he won't suspect anything."

Bill Crane felt that he was unusually sharp and crafty, and felt great contempt for the stupidity of the man whom he had overreached. The time was not far off when he had occasion to doubt whether he had not overrated his own artfulness.

A pair of almond eyes, lighted up with mild wonder, foiled closely all the movements of William Crane. When the bag was concealed, and Crane lay down to sleep, the Chinaman nodded blandly, and remarked softly, "All light! Me go find Ah Jim."

Ah Sin had to walk but half a mile to find the partner of his toils. Ah Sin and Ah Jim, though, not related to each other, were as like as two peas. The same smooth face, the same air of childlike confidence, the same almond like eyes, a pigtail of the same length, a blouse and loose pants of the same course cloth, were characteristic of both.

When the two met they straightaway plunged into conversation, in which Ah Sin had most to say.

Ah Jim listened attentively, and was evidently well pleased with what His companion said. I am afraid my young friends are not well up in the Chinese tongue, and would not understand the conversation, however faithfully reported. They must infer what it was from what followed.

The two Chinamen bent their steps toward the resting-place of Bill Crane. Ah Sin carried a bag of about the same size as the one Crane had stolen, which he carefully filled with sandy earth. With stealthy steps these two innocent heathen drew near the spot, and looked searchingly at the recumbent form of the eminent representative of American civilization.

Ah Sin turned to Ah Jim with a pleased smile.

"All light!" he said "'Melican man asleep."

A similar smile lighted up the face of Ah Jim.

"'Melican man sleep sound," he said "no wake up."

Quite unaware of the honor done him by the special Chinese embassy which had taken this early opportunity to call upon him, Bill Crane slept on. there was a a smile upon his upturned face, as if he were dreaming of something pleasant. He should have been a prey remorse, if his conscience had done its duty, but Bill's conscience had grown callous, and gave him very little trouble.

It was only when he found out that he became sensible of a kind of mental discomfort which came as near to remorse as he was capable of feeling.

Reassured by the deep, regular breathing of the sleeper, Ah Sin and his friend proceeded to their work. The former drew a slender stiletto-like knife from a fan which protruded above the collar of his blouse, and stopping down, began skilfully to remove the dirt which covered the bag of gold-dust. From time to time he stole a glance at the sleeper to mark the first indications of returning consciousness. It was well for Crane that his sleep continued.A Chinaman does not set high value upon human life, and the long stiletto would have been plunged into the "Melican man before he was well aware of what was going on. Bill Crane's good genius saved him from this sudden exit by continuing the profound slumber in which he was repairing the ravages of fatigue.

The Chinaman therefore met with no Interruption in their work. They drew out from its place of concealment the buried bad, and emptying the contents of their own poured into it the combined treasures of Miles and poor Tom. Then they filled the first bag with the worthless dust which they had brought with them, and carefully reburied it in the ground.

They did their work so carefully and well that no one was likely to suspect that the bag had been tampered with.

Having done their work, Ah Sin and his friend smiled upon each other in bland satisfaction, which was further expressed by a low guttural chuckle.

"All light," said Ah Sin, with a nod.

"All light." chimed in Ah Jim, nodding in return.

A consciousness of lofty virtue could not have produced happier expression upon any face that appeared on the mild countenances of the Chinamen.

"Melican man much supplised when he wake up," remarked Ah Jim.

"Chinamen make much money," returned his friend.

The two enterprising visitors returned to their quarters, and concealed their booty in a safe place. Then they too lay down and slept the sleep of confiding innocence.

Bret Harte has not told us whether the heathen Chinee has a conscience; but if he has, neither Ah Sin nor Ah Jim experienced any inconvenience form its possession.Neither they nor Bill perhaps can fairly be taken as fair representatives of the different religious systems under which they were trained. Bill Crane could hardly claim any superiority over the heathen Chinee in point of honesty.

CHAPTER VIII

Bill Crane's Disagreeable Discovery.

It was five o'clock in the morning when Bill Crane opened his eyes. He felt refreshed by his night's sleep, yet under ordinary circumstances would have deferred getting up for at least an hour. But the consciousness that he had a treasure to guard, and the knowledge that he was at any moment liable to be called to account by the real owner, whose camp was scarcely more than a mile distant, aroused him to exertion.

"I must get away while John Miles is still asleep," he bethought himself. "Let me get to Frisco first, and I can at once dispose of it, and he will never find me out."

Crane did not wait to prepare breakfast. That he could take on the road an hour or two later, when he felt safe from interruption. He rose and shook himself. This was his scanty toilet. Next he must take the bag from its place of concealment, and then he could commence his journey.

While uncovering the bag, Crane did not discover that it had been tampered with, partly because it was still there. It was natural to suppose that, if discovered by a third party, it would be carried away. He did not even open the bag, not thinking it necessary.

"John Miles hasn't waked up yet, " he said to himself with a smile. "When he does, there'll be some swearing, I'll be bound. You're a good boy, John Miles, but you ain't so smart as you think you are. I think I have got the start of you this time."

Bill Crane rode off smiling.

His course led him by the camp of the Chinamen. Early as it was they were astir. Ah Sin saw the rider, and at once recognized him as the man he had robbed. How could Crane know that those pleasant-faced barbarians had served him such a trick?

"Hallo, Chinamen!" he said aloud. "Have they got out here already? I'll speak to them. Hallo John!" he said, halting his horse, for even then every Chinaman was John.

"How do, John?. Replied Ah Sin, smiling blandly.

"My name isn't John, but no matter. What are you two doing?"

"Looking for gold," was the reply.

"Did you find any?"

"Velly little. Bad place."

"Have you been to San Francisco?"

"Yes, John."

"Why didn't you stay there?"

"Too many Chinamen— too little washee-washee."

"What have you got in the way of provisions? Mine are stale.I'd like to buy some from you."

"We have got a little lice, John."

"Got a little what? Oh, you mean rice. Why don't you pronounce your English better?'

"Because Chinamen not 'Melican men."

" Then I suppose I may as well be moving on, as I can't get anything out of you. Oh, have you got any tea, John?"

"Yes, John."

" Got any made?"

Ah Sin produced a cup, for he and his friend had just prepared their breakfast, and being warm, Bill Crane gulped it down with a relish.

"After all, a man needs some warm drink in the morning," he said to himself. " How much to pay, John?"

"Nothing, John. 'Melican man welcome."

"John, you're a gentlemen, or rather both of you are

"John, you're a gentlemen, or rather both of you are gentlemen, even if you are heathens. I'll remember you in my prayers."

The eminent Christian, Bill Crane, rode off from the Chinese camp, calmly confident of his moral superiority to the two benighted heathens whom he left behind him. Whether he remembered his promise to intercede for them in prayer is a little doubtful, or would have been, if he had had occasion to pray himself. It is to be feared that prayer and William Crane had long been strangers.

As Crane rode away, the two Chinamen exchanged glances. A gentle smile lighted up their yellow faces, and they exchanged a few guttural remarks which I should like to be able to translate, for they doubtless referred to Bill Crane, whom they had kindly supplied with a cup of tea gratis. Yet, perhaps, considering all things, it was the dearest cup of tea Crane had ever drank, since it was the only one he got for a bag of gold-dust worth over two-hundred dollars. But there is an old saying, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." Crane was just as happy as if the bag really contained gold-dust. But this happy ignorance was not to last long.

After riding five or six miles our traveler thought he might venture to dismount for rest and refreshment. He selected as his breakfast table the green sward beside a sparkling mountain streamlet. He dismounted, permitting his horse to graze while he took out the stale provisions which must constitute his morning meal. they were not very palatable, and Crane sighed for the breakfast of old, the memory of which at this moment was very tantalizing, But he comforted himself with the thought that he had the means of making up for his enforced self-denial when he reached San Francisco.

This naturally led him to open the bag, and feast his eyes over his easily obtained wealth. He untied the string, and with a smile of pleased anticipation peered at the contents.

His face changed suddenly.

Was he dreaming? In place of the shining dust, his eyes rested on—sand.

He hastily thrust in his finger and stirred the grains. But nothing else was to be discovered, The bag contained nothing but worthless sand.

Crane stared at the deceptive bag in the most lugubrious astonishment. Surely the bag contained gold-dust when he concealed it. There could be no doubt on that point, for he had opened it and seen the contents for himself. But in that case, how could such a change have been effected in one night? It had not been touched; so, at any rate, he believed. He had found it in the morning in the exact spot where he had placed it overnight, and yet—

Bill Crane took another look at the contents of the bag, hoping that he had been deceived by some ocular delusion, but the second examination brought him no comfort. He sank back, feeling in a state of mental and bodily collapse.

Never was poor thief so utterly bewildered as Bill Crane. He could almost believe that some magical transformation had been practised at his expense. Was this possible, he thought, that John Miles, discovering his loss, had visited him, and played this trick upon him? He could not believe this. It was not in accordance with John's tired, straightforward nature. Instead of acting in this secret manner, he would have sternly charged Crane with the robbery, and punished him on the spot. Leaving him out of the account, then, the mystery deepened. It never occurred to Crane to suspect the Chinamen who had so hospitably furnished him with a cup of tea. Even if they had come into his mind, he would have been puzzled to account for their knowledge of his having the bag in his possession.

Bill Crane was decidedly unhappy. His glowing anticipations of prosperity, based upon the capital contained in the bag, were rudely broken in upon, and the airy fabric of his hopes dashed to the ground. He felt that fortune had been unkind—that he was a deeply injured man. Had his claim to the stolen property been the best possible, he could not have felt the injustice of fate more keenly.

"It's always the way!" he exclaimed in deep dejection. "I always was unlucky. Just as I thought I was on my feet again, this cursed gold-dust turned into sand. Here am I out in the wilderness without an ounce to my name. I don't know what to do. I'd give a good deal , if I had it, to find out what became of the gold-dust."

As he spoke, Crane, in a fit of ill-temper, kicked the unlucky bag a distance, and slowly and disconsolately mounting his horse, plodded on his way. All his cheerfulness was gone. It was some comfort, but still scant, to think that John Miles was as unlucky as himself. Both had become penniless tramps, and were alike the sport of Fortune. There was a difference in respect to their desert, however. John Miles may rightly claim the reader's sympathy, while Bill Crane must be considered to have met with a disaster which he richly deserved.

CHAPTER IX

Cleaned Out

John Miles slept long, and awoke feeling refreshed and cheerful. He had a healthy organization, and never failed to eat and sleep well. Like Crane, he had no toilet to make, but sprang to his feet already dressed.

His first thought was naturally of his treasure. His heart gave a quick bound when he failed to discover it in the place where he remembered to have put it. In dismay he instituted a search,which, of course , proved unavailing.

"Who could have taken it?" thought Miles, large drops of perspiration gathering upon his forehead.

All about was loneliness. He could see no signs of life. Yet the bag could not have gone away of itself. There was certainly human agency in the matter.

Miles confessed to himself with sadness that he had been imprudent to leave the bag where it would naturally excite the cupidity of any passing adventurer. That it must have been taken by such a one seemed evident. In that case, the chances of recovering it seemed slender enough. Nevertheless, John Miles decided to make an effort, hopeless as it was, to discover the whereabouts of his lost property.

"If it had been mine, I wouldn't have cared so much," he said to himself, with a sigh; "but poor Tom's money is gone too. I will make it up to him if I live, but I am afraid his father will be inconvenienced by the delay."

Miles made preparations for his departure, and strode away, looking searchingly to the right and left in search of something that might throw light upon his loss. Presently he espied the two Chinamen. Could they have taken it? He would at any rate speak to them.

"Good-morning, John," he said, when he came within hearing distance.

Ah Sin bobbed his head, and repeated "Good-morning John."

"Do you live here?'

"Yes, we washee-washee for gold."

"Does anyone else live near by?"

The two inclined their heads, and answered in the negative.

"Have you seen anyone pass last night or this morning?"

"Yes," answered Ah Sin. "'Melican man stay all nightee—over there. Chinaman give him cup of tea this morning."

"How long ago?" asked Miles, eagerly.

"Two hours," answered Ah Jim.

"In what direction did he go?"

The two Chinamen readily told him.

Miles decided to tell them of the loss of his gold-dust. Possibly they could throw some light upon his loss.

"Some one stole a small bag of dust from me last night," he said, "I suspect it was the man you describe. Did he appear to have any such article with him?"

"Yes," answered Ah Sin, who, with natural cunning, saw that this information would divert suspicion from them. "It was so large," indicating the size with his hands.

Of course his description was accurate, for he had very good reason to know the size of the bag.

"He must have been the thief," said Miles, eagerly. "In what direction did you say he went?"

Ah Sin pointed to the west.

"I will follow him. It is on my way. If I catch the villain, it will be the worse for him."

"He velly bad man," said Ah Sin, sympathizingly."

"That's where you are right, my heathen friend. Well good-morning, John. I am much obliged to you for your information."

"Velly welcome, John."

As John Miles rode away, Ah Sin turned to his friend Ah Jim, and remarked,—

"S'pose he catch him, he kill him."

"All lightee!" returned Ah Jim. "He velly bad man, he thief."

the two Chinamen exchanged glances. If they had been white men, there would have been a smile or a wink, but these children of confucius looked so serenely virtuous, so innocent of guile, that the most experienced detective would have seen nothing in their faces indicating any guilty knowledge of the lost treasure. But, guileless as they seemed, they had proved more that a match for Bill Crane and his victim.

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John Miles rode away with a faint hope that he might overtake the man, whoever he might be, who had stolen his precious bag. In due time he reached the spot where Crane had examined the bag, and on discovering its worthless contents, had thrown it away. The thief had not taken the trouble to empty it.

When Miles saw it he hurried to it, hoping he might find some of the treasure inside. Of course he was disappointed, and at the same time bewildered.

"This is certainty my bag," He said to himself. "Here are my initials, J.M. then there are other marks well known to me. I could swear to it anywhere. But how does it happen that it is full of sand, and why has the thief thrown it away? That beats me!"

Miles decided that for some reason unknown the thief had transferred its contents to some other bag—perhaps his own—and then had discarded the original one, in, in wanton humor filling it instead with sand.

"He may have been afraid it would be found on him," thought Miles. "The marks on the bag would have been evidence enough to condemn him. By throwing away my bag he thinks himself safe."

His solution of the puzzle was ingenious, but as we know he erred in two respects. Bill Crane had not filled the bag with sand and thrown it away from prudential considerations, nor had he profited by the theft he had committed, He had been as badly out witted as his victim, and the profit had gone to the bland and obliging Chinamen, who had thus far escaped suspicion.

John Miles slackened his rein, and thought seriously and sadly of the position to which he was reduced. What was he to do? He was, in the expressive language of the country, "cleaned out," and brought to a pass where he must begin life over again, with the disadvantage of being seventy-five dollars in debt, for he was resolved that Tom's loss should be paid back to the uttermost penny.

Presently philosophy came to his aid.

"It might have been worse," he reflected. "two hundred dollars is too large a sum to lose, but it won't take long to make up if I have any sort of luck. I wish I were in San Francisco. It may trouble me to get there without means."

When misfortune comes it is always best to look it manfully in the face, and not to shrink from or over estimate it. John Miles had a strong, healthy nature, with a good deal of confidence in his own resources, and in an hour or two he was again looking hopefully forward to the future. Not that he cherished a hope of recovering his lost money. There seemed to be no way of identifying it, even if he should track the thief. One ounce of gold-dust looks like another and there is no way of distinguishing individual property in that form.

John Miles pushed on slowly. about noon he found himself threading a narrow canon, shaded by gigantic redwood trees, with steep, almost perpendicular sides, with here and there a narrow streamlet descending in a cascade, and lighting up the darkened scene with its silvery reflections.

" This is a pretty spot, but it would be lonely to live here," thought Miles. "Yet," shading his eyes, "there seems to be a cabin of some sort. Is it possible that anybody lives in ths canon?"

Ten minutes' ride brought him to a rude cabin, with a gigantic tree spreading at a great height protecting branches over it. That it was inhabited was clear, for in front of it stood a strongly built, robust woman, who seemed to be nearing forty.

She bent a searching look upon the intruder, who bent his head courteously.

"Good-morning, Ma'am," said Miles.

"Good-morning, stranger," was the reply. "Where might you be going?"

"I am on my way to the city. Am I on the right track?"

"I reckon so."

"Do you live here—alone?" asked John Miles, in some curiosity.

"It looks like it, doesn't it?" returned the woman. "I've been alone since my man pegged out."

"Is that long?"

"A matter of three weeks."

"I sympathize with you," said Miles. "You must be very lonely."

"Yes," said the widow. "Jim was good company, and I feel kind of lonesome without him, you better believe."

"There isn't much sentiment there," thought Miles. "She doesn't appear to be heart-broken. Do you mean to stay here alone?" he inquired. "Are you not afraid?"

"What's there to be afraid of?"

"Some tramp or adventurer might attack and injure, or at least rob you."

"Look here stranger! so you see that?" and the woman produced a revolver. "Do you see that shooting-iron?"

"It looks as if it might be a good one," said Miles, who began to think the woman better able to take care of herself than he had at first supposed.

"You bet it is! I know how to use it, too. If one of them tramps gets in front of it, and sasses me, he'd better say his prayers mighty quick, for he'll need'em. He needn't reckon much on my being a woman. I can shoot just as true as my man could when he was alive."

CHAPTER X

A California Widow

John Miles eyed the woman curiously. There did not seem much that was feminine left in her. Life in the wilderness had made her as bold and self-reliant as a man. She was not compelled to plead for woman's rights. She resolutely took a man's rights, and was prepared to maintain them against all comers.

"I rather think you can take care of yourself, ma'am," he said.

"You can bet your bottom dollar on that, stranger," said the woman, cheerfully. "Brown— that's my husband— knew what I was. We was ekal partners—Brown and me— and he knew too much to tread on me."

"I'm glad I wasn't Brown, " thought John Miles. "When I marry, it'll be a woman, and not a man in petticoats."

"If you're hungry, stranger, " said the woman, "just jump off that horse of yours, and come in. I can give you a square meal, and I reckon you haven't had one lately."

"You are right, Mrs. Brown, " said Miles, dismounting with alacrity. " My provisions are dry and stale, and shall enjoy a square meal amazingly. But I ought to tell you that last night I was robbed of a bag of gold-dust, and I have nothing to pay you."

"Who ask for pay?" returned the woman. "I don't keep a hotel, but I'm tired of eating along. I want to see how it seems to have a man setting opposite me agin. So come in, and I won't keep you waiting long."

" Thank you, Mrs, Brown. If you don't mind, I'll light my pipe, and sit out here till I've had a smoke."

"You can smoke inside if you want to. I always let Brown. It makes me feel better, now that he's pegged out, that I didn't deny him any of his little comforts."

"Clearly Mrs.Brown was a considerate wife," thought Miles; "but she doesn't look like a woman to fall in love with."

Trying his horse, he threw himself down on the grass, and enjoyed the luxury of a smoke while Mrs. Brown was heard bustling about inside, preparing the square meal which she has promised to her unexpected guest.

Presently she reappeared.

"The victuals is ready, if you are, stranger," she said.

"I am ready, Mrs. Brown," said Miles, Rising at once, and entering the cabin.

The cabin was rough, and ill-adapted to a fastidious tenant, but it looked comfortable. What attracted Miles most, however, was a table set in the middle of the floor, covered with a substantial and appetizing meal. Mrs. Brown was a fair cook—perhaps her only feminine accomplishment. She placed Miles at the head of the table, and seated herself opposite him. She watched his attack upon the fare she had provided with evident satisfaction.

"I hope you like it," she said.

"Mrs. Brown, I haven't tasted anything so good for a long time."

She nodded, with a pleased look.

"Brown allus liked my cookin, " she said. " He had a good appetite most generally, and it was a pleasure to see him eat. It's kinder lonesome cookin' for yourself, Then, too, it takes away my appetite sittin' down alone to eat."

"You must be very lonely, Mrs. Brown."

"Yes, its lonesome like bein' a widder. I'm kinder used to seein' a man about the house."

"So I suppose. "

"Br you a married man?" asked the lady, pointedly.

"No, ma'am."

"How old be you?"

"Twenty-eight," answered Miles, rather amused.

"Then you're old enough to get married?"

"Oh yes, I am old enough."

"Be you in love with any girl?"

"The old woman's getting curious," thought Miles. "However, I don't mind gratifying her curiosity."

"No, I'm not in love," he replied

Mrs. Brown eyed him thoughtfully. She seemed to be revolving some plan in her mind.

"Take a good look at me, stranger," she said , bracing herself up, as on exhibition.

"Certainly," said John Miles, considerably astonished.

"I want to ask you a few questions."

"Go ahead, Mrs. Brown."

"Am I hump-backed?"

"Certainly not. Who said you were?"

"Just attend to my questions, if you please, stranger. Am I squint-eyed?"

"Mrs. Brown must be crazy," Though Miles. However, he answered in the negative.

"Am I as homely as a hedge-fence?" pursued the widow.

"Has anybody been calling you so? If so, tell me who it is."

"Never you mind, stranger. Am I old and wrinkled?"

"Certainly she's out of her mind," thought Miles. "I must humor her."

"I think you are a very good looking woman," he said, soothingly.

"No, I'm not," said the strong-minded lady, "but at the same time I ain't a scarecrow."

"Certainly not."

"Don't talk too much, stranger, I expect you're surprised at my questions, but I'll come to the p'int at once. I'm tired of livin' here alone. I didn't think I'd mis Brown so much. He wasn't any great shakes of a man. but he was better than nothing.He was company for me, Brown was, in the long evenin's, and I miss him. I've made up my mind to take on somebody in his place, and I reckon I,d like to engage you, stranger. Will you marry me?"

Mrs, Brown did not blush when she asked this extraordinary question. She was entirely self-possessed, and could not have been cooler, if she had been transacting an ordinary piece of business.

John Miles had never before received a proposal of marriage. He felt as awkward and confused as a young girl, and began to hesitate and stammer.

"Really, Mrs. Brown, " he began, "you have taken me by surprise."

"I expect that I have," said the widow, "But I'll give you time to think it over. Brown left me pretty comfortable, though I did more to get the property together than he. You wouldn't think it, perhaps, but I've got five thousand dollars in gold hid away somewheres near, and there's a claim not far away, that belongs to me, and will pay for workin'."

"I am glad you are so well off, Mrs. Brown," said Miles.

"If you marry me," continued the widow, "you can work that claim. You're a strong, able-bodied man, and a year from now, if you want to, we'll go to the city, and settle down. I'm older than you; but a matter of a few years don't make much difference. You were robbed, you told me?"

"Yes, of all that I had."

"How much was it?"

"About two hundred dollars."

"That ain't much."

"It's a good deal when it's all you have," answered Miles.

"If you marry me you won't miss it," said Mrs. Brown. "I won't give you my money right off, for you might run off with it, but at the end of the first year you shall have half of it. There's a parson a few miles up the canon, at Dirt Hole, that will marry is any time we ride over. What do you say stranger?"

It was an embarrassing moment for John Miles. He had no desire to succeed the deceased Brown, notwithstanding the little property he had left behind him. Mrs. Brown did not in the least resemble the wife of whom he had sometimes dreamed. But how could he decline without exciting the resentment of that singular female? He bore in mind that Mrs. Brown carried a revolver, and she might take a notion to shoot him down. He must temporize.

"Your proposal is a kind and very flattering one, Mrs. Brown, but I don't care to marry just at present. I want to go to the city and try my fortune. I've only lately arrived in California, and I am not ready to settle down yet."

To his relief Mrs. Brown accepted his objection in good part.

"No offence, stranger," she said. "I didn't know how you might feel about it. I've made you a fair offer."

"Indeed you have. The time may come when I shall return, and-"

"I won't promise to wait for you stranger. Somebody else may happen along that'll take the situation."

"It would be too much to expect you to wait for me, I admit."

"All right, stranger. You've answered fair, and now we'll let the matter drop."

When Miles left the cabin he carried with him an addition to his stock of provisions, for which he was indebted to Mrs. Brown's liberality. It was evident that she bore no malice, notwithstanding her suit had been rejected.

CHAPTER XI

Bill Crane's Good Luck

About an hour after John Miles rode away from the widow's door Mr. Crane came in sight of the cabin. He had strayed from the direct course, and that had delayed him.

Otherwise he would not have fallen behind Miles.

Bill Crane was in rather a melancholy mood. He had not got over his disappointment of the morning. He was fagged out and hungry, and felt that luck was against him. When he saw the cabin, and the widow Brown sitting in the doorway, it instantly occurred to him that here was a chance to ger a dinner. He had nothing to pay, to be sure, but he need say nothing about it till after the dinner was eaten.

As he rode up, he removed his hat, and said, "Good-day, ma'am."

Mrs. Brown scrutinized the new-comer with critical eyes. She decided that he was not as good-looking as John Miles. Indeed Bill Crane never could have been accounted handsome; but on this point the widow was not exacting. She was looking for somebody to fill the place of her lamented Brown, and relive her loneliness, and it was Crane's eligibility in this respect that she was considering. Beauty was but skin deep, as Mrs. Brown was practical enough to admit, and she was not overstocked with that attractable quality herself. Though Crane did not know it, the resolute, middle-aged female, from whom he hoped to obtain a gratuitous dinner, was making up her mind to offer him the position of husband.

"Good-day, stranger," she answered composedly. "Are you travelin' fur?"

"I'm thinkin' of going to Frisco," he said, "but it's a long journey and I'm fagged out. If you have no objections, I"ll stop at your place and see if I can rest a few minutes.

"You can stop if you want to," she said. "I don't see much company, and I like to see a new face now and then."

"So do I," said Crane, thinking a little flattery might help him; "especially when it's the face of a good-looking woman."

"I aint good-looking' enough to hurt me," returned Mrs. brown, with a frankness which rather disconcerted and puzzled Crane, "but I don't' mind you callin' me so. If you are anyways hungry, I haven't cleared away the dinner, and-"

"You are very kind," broke in Crane, eagerly; "I don't mid saying I am a little bit hungry."

"All right stranger. If you'll wait long enough for me to make some hot tea, and warm the victuals, you shall have a chance to judge of my cookin'."

Bill Crane was quite elated. He decided that the widow would not ask him for payment, thus saving him from embarrassing excesses. In due time he was called in and seated in the chair not long since occupied by John Miles.

"Your the second man that's dined with me to-day," said the widow."

"And who was the first lucky man?" inquired Crane, suspecting at once that it might have been Miles.

"I don't know his mane, but he was a good-looking young man, who said he had had a bag of gold-dust stolen from him."

"That's Miles," thought Crane; and he at once decided not to betray any knowledge of him.

"He was in bad luck," said Bill. "did he know who stole it?"

"He didn't tell me. I don't think he knew."

"That's well," thought Crane.

"Did he say where he was going?"

"To the city."

"Do you live here all the year round, Mrs.—?"

"My name's Brown, stranger."

"All I can say is, that Brown is a lucky man. Another cup of tea if you please, Mrs. Brown."

"You might not like to exchange places with him, for all his luck, stranger," remarked the widow.

"Indeed I would," said Bill, with a languishing look.

"He's six feet under ground!" explained Mrs. Brown, dryly.

"Dead?" ejaculated Crane.

"Yes; He's been dead these three weeks."

"And you are a widow?"

"That's so stranger."

"But you don't mean to stay a widow?" interrogated Crane.

"Well, it is kinder lonesome. It seems natural like to have a man round."

"Yes, Mrs. Brown, I feel for you," he said. "A woman can't struggle with the world as a man can.'

"I don't know about that, stranger. I can take care of myself, if that's what you mean."

"But a woman needs a man to protect and work for her," insinuated Crane.

"I don't need any one to protect me," said the widow; "and, as for support, I've for a matter of five thousand dollars laid by, and a good claim that'll pay for the workin'. I don't think I shall need to go to the poor-house yet awhile."

Bill Crane's eyes sparkled. The widow Brown seemed wonderfully attractive in his eyes. He was willing to barter his young affections for five thousand dollars and a claim, even if the widow had been thrice as homely as she was. If he had known that Mrs. Brown was bent on marriage his way would have been clearer. His mind was made up. He would woo and win his fair hostess if he could.

"When did Brown die?" he inquired.

"Three weeks ago, stranger."

"You must miss him."

"Yes, he was a quiet man, Brown was. he never gave me any trouble, and it was natural to see him round."

"You must not mourn for him too much, Mrs. Brown."

"I shan't make a fool of myself," said the widow. "He gone, and he won't come back. There's no use cryin'."

"She's a rather queer specimen," thought Crane. "She hasn't broken her heart, It seems."

"You ought to marry again," he said.

"I mean to," said Mrs. Brown.

"Well, that's frank," thought Crane. "There aint any nonsense about her."

"Your second husband will be a lucky man, Mrs.Brown."

"Well, He'll have a good livin', and, if he treats me right, he'll get treated right too."

"This is a cold world, Mrs.Brown. I've been drifting about till I'm tired. I'd like to settle down with a good wife."

"If you want to take Brown's place, say so," remarked the widow, in a business-like tone.

Bill Crane was staggered by the promptness with which his hint was taken, but did not hesitate to follow it up.

"That's what I mean," he said.

"What's your name, stranger?"

"William Crane"

"You haven't got another wife anywhere, Have you?"

"Of course not."

"I've got to take your word for it, I s'pose. I guess I'll take the risk. I'll marry you if you say so."

"How soon?" asked Crane, eagerly.

"Well, there's a parson a few miles from here. We can ride right over and be back by sundown, If that will suit you."

"A capital idea. Mrs. Brown. You won't be Brown for long," he added, sportively. "How will you like to be called Mrs. Crane?"

"One name will do as well as another," said the widow, Philosophically.

Crane wanted to make inquiries about the five thousand dollars and the claim; but he reflected that it might be inferred that his views were mercenary. It would be more politic to wait till after marriage. He did not understand the character of the woman he was going to marry. She understood very well that Crane was marrying her for her money; but she felt lonesome, and it suited her to have a husband, and she was willing to overlook such a trifle.

the widow had a horse of her own. Directly after dinner it was harnessed, and the two rode over to Dirt Hole, a small mining settlement, where the Rev. Pelatiah Pond, a Methodist Minister, united them in the bonds of matrimony.

When Mr. and Mrs. Crane reached home, Bill ventured to inquire,

"Have you got the money in the house, Mrs.Crane,—The five thousand dollars, I mean?"

"It's put away in a safe place."

"You'd better let me take care of it for you, my dear."

"Not at present, Mr. Crane. A year from now I will let you have half of it, if you behave yourself."

"As your husband, madam I insist."

"Stop right there, stranger—Mr.Crane, I mean," said the bride, decidedly. "Do you see that?" and she whipped out a revolver.

"Good gracious, Mrs Crane! Do you want to murder me?"

"No I didn't marry you for that; but I want you to understand that the money is in my hands, and I don't allow any man to insist. I may let you have some of it when I get ready. Do you understand?"

"I believe I do," murmured Crane. "I'm regularly taken in and done for," he reflected sadly.

But directly after their return Mrs. Crane prepared a nice supper, and Crane, as he ate it, and smoked a pipe later, began to be reconciled to his new situation.

Chapter XII.

Tom Receives News From Home.

Meanwhile Tom, happily unconscious that the money intrusted to John Miles had been lost, continued to work diligently at his claim. His success varied from day to day; but, on the whole, he was gaining. He spent nothing except for absolute necessities, and in spite of all temptations he gave a wide berth to Missouri Jack's saloon. In this way, he gained the ill-will of the saloon-keeper, who felt a certain portion of every miner's gains ought to find its way into his till.

One evening Tom met the saloon-keeper when out walking. The latter had not at that time given up securing Tom's patronage.

"Good evening, young feller", said Jack.

Tom answered the greeting politely.

"Why don't you come round to the saloon evenings? We always have a jolly crowd there. After a hard day's work it'll do you good to take a social glass."

"I would rather not drink, that you," said Tom.

"You ain't afraid of a little drink, I hope, are you?"

"Yes, I would rather let it alone"

"Oh, you're too good to live," said Jack, in deep disgust.

"I hope not," answered Tom, smiling, "for I hope to live a good many years."

That was the last attempt Missouri Jack made to secure Tom as a patron. Our hero spoke in so decided a tone that he understood the uselessness of the attempt.

Two months passed and Tom heard nothing from John Miles. He was not surprised or disquieted, for he knew that mails to the interior were very irregular, and, besides, Miles might not be fond of letter writing. He took it for granted that the seventy five dollars had been forwarded home, and were now in his father's hands. He had saved as much more, and would like to have sent that too, for its possession gave him anxiety; but there seemed to be no opportunity.

About this time he received two letters. The first was from John Miles, written from San Francisco. After acquainting Tom with his loss of the bag of gold-dust, he proceeded:-

"I should not have cared so much, Tom, had the loss been mine only; but it was hard to think that I had lost your money too, and was unable to pay it back. I know, from what you said, that your father needed the money, and that the delay would put him to a good deal of inconvenience. You shall have it all back, Tom, every cent; but you will have to wait awhile. On reaching Frisco, I got work, and soon saved up enough to pay the debt, when, as bad luck would have it, I fell sick and before I got well all my money had been used up. Now I am well again, and at work, and if I have good luck will be able to soon send on the money to your father. I know you will understand the circumstances and will excuse the delay.

"The very day I discovered my loss I had a chance to marry a fortune. You will stare at that, and wonder how it happened. At a lonely cabin I made the acquaintance of a widow, who was looking out for a second husband. She was left with a comfortable property, which, with her hand, she was willing to bestow upon your friend; but she didn't tempt me much. I believe her fortune amounted to five thousand dollars and a claim. It would be a good chance for you, if you were old enough, Tom.

" I don't know when this letter will reach you, for the country mails- at least to such out-of-the-way places as Rivers Bend-go quite irregularly. However, I hope you will get it after a while, and won't be too much troubled about the money; if I live it shall be repaid.

Tom showed his letter to Ferguson.

"Its a pity , my lad, that the money was stolen," said the Scotchman; "but you'll get it back again. John Miles is a honest man."

"I am sure of that, Mr. Ferguson. I don't know that I ought to make him pay it back, though. It isn't his fault that it was lost."

"That's true, my lad, and you might offer to share the loss with him, but I doubt if he would accept your offer. He will feel better to pay it all back."

"At any rate I will write him, and make him an the offer."

It may be stated here that Miles utterly declined to accept any abatement of the debt.

"I ought to have taken better care of the Money, he said. "It's my fault, and I shall pay it in full."

The next letter was from home. Tom opened and read it eagerly. Ie was mainly from his father, but there was a note from each member of the family:——

My dear Tom,—We are glad to hear that you have reached California after a wearisome journey, and are now at work. We have travelled so little that we can hardly realize the you are more that three thousand miles away from us, with so many mountains, plains, and valleys between. Of course you cannot tell us much in your letters of your various experiences, I wish we could have you with us this evening, an hear some of then from your own lips.

I am anxious to hear you are succeeding in the object of your journey, and that you will not find the stories of the rich gold fields greatly exaggerated, I do not myself believe all I hear, yet I think there must be gold enough to pay those who search for it diligently. You must remember my dear boy, that hard work is better that luck, and more to be relied upon. Don't expect to make you fortune all at once by finding a big nugget, but work steadily, and you will meet with more or less success.

If you succeed moderately, I shall be glad you went away, for here prospects are not very good. Our little farm seems to be less productive every year. The soil is not very good, as you know, and I cannot afford fertilizers. This year the crops were not as good as usual, and we have felt the decrease sensibly. If there were not a mortgage on the farm, I could get along very well but the interest now amounts to one hundred and thirty-two dollars annually, and it is hard to get that amount together. Next month sixty-six dollars come due, and I don't know how I am to find the money. Squire Hudson could afford to wait; but I am afraid he won't The older and richer he gets, the more grasping he becomes,I sometimes think. However, I don't want to borrow the trouble. If it is absolutely necessary I can sell off one of the cows to raise the money, and before the year comes round I think you will be able to help me.

Walter, though only twelve years old,— his thirteenth birthday comes next month,—helps me about the farm, and is very useful in doing chores. He likes farm-work, and will be ready to succeed me in time. As for Sarah, she is a good, sensible girl, and helps her mother in a good many ways. Though I am a poor man, and always expect to remain so, i feel that I am blessed in having good, Industrious children, who promise to grow up and do me some credit, I should not be willing to exchange one of my boys for Squire Hudson's son Sinclair, He is, to my mind, a very disagreeable boy, who makes himself ridiculous by the airs he puts on. I have seen him once or twice lately when he appeared to have been drinking; but I hope I am mistaken in this. He is the only son, and it would be a pity that he should go astray.

Tom looked thoughtful after reading this letter.

"Is it bad news, Tom, lad?" asked Ferguson.

"Times are hard at home, Mr.Ferguson," answered Tom. "Father is very much in need of money, It would have been a great help to him is he had received that seventy-five dollars."

"You have as much as that on hand now, Tom. If it isn't enough, I will lend you some."

"Thank you , Mr. Ferguson. You are a good friend, and I wouldn't mind accepting your offer, if I needed it. But father won't need any more that I can send him. Only I don' t know how to get it to him."

" If you were in San Francisco, you would have no difficulty in sending the money."

"No."

"I've been thinking, Tom," said Ferguson, after a while, "that it might be a good plan for us to take a little vacation, and visit the city. We have been working steadily here over three months, and the change would do us good. Besides, we might on the way come across some better place. This isn't as good now as when we began to work it."

"That is true," said Tom.

"Suppose, them, we stay a week longer, sell out our claim if we can, and start in the direction of the city."

"You and I?"

"Yes; we shall be better off without company."

"We had better not let Peabody know we are going, or he will want to accompany us."

"I could almost be willing to take him, poor creature, to get him away from that Missouri Jack; but, as you say, he would not be a help to us."

So it was decided that, in a few days, as soon as they were ready, Tom and Ferguson should leave River Bend.

CHAPTER XIII

A Speculative Investment

It leaked out after a while that Tom and Ferguson were intending to leave River Bend, and considerable regret was expressed by the other members of the party. Tom was a general favorite. His youth and his obliging disposition make him liked by all except Missouri Jack and his set. It cannot be said that his Scotch friend was popular, but he was, at all events, highly respected as a man of high principle and rigid honesty. This was not the way the miners expressed it. They called him a "Square" man, and that word expressed high moral praise. They all felt that Tom was going off in good company.

Before they went, the two had a chance for a speculation. Two weeks before, a man came to River Bend, across the country, with a horse and wagon, the latter as old express wagon, which he had brought round the Horn from some one of the Eastern States. What had induced him to take so much trouble to convey such bulky articles was not quite clear. Now that he was a miner he had no use for then, and at River Bend they were not saleable. This man, Abner Kent, came to Ferguson's tent, where he and Tom were resting after the labors of the day. He was a tall man, with a shambling gait and an angular face.

:Good-evening," he said "If you ain't busy I"LL sit down a few minutes."

"We are glad to see you Mr. Kent," said Ferguson. "Tom and I were discussing our plans, but we've plenty of time for that. Come in. Here's a place for you."

"I hear that you are going to leave us, you two?"

"Yes, Tom has some business in San Francisco, and I want to see a little more of the country."

"How are you going?"

"We'll take the cars of we can find any, " answered Tom. "If we can't we'll foot it."

"That's what I came to see you about. You know I've got a horse and wagon."

"Yes."

"Why don't you buy it? You'll go easier and quicker."

"We can't afford it," said Ferguson. "Poor men must walk."

"You don't see the point. When you get through with the team, you can easily sell them for more than what you gave, It will be a good speculation."

"That will depend on how much we give." said the Scotchman,shrewdly.

"To be sure, Mr.Ferguson. Now about that, I'll be easy. They ain't any good to me here, I'll take—let me see—four hundred dollars cash. You'll maybe double your money inside of a month."

The team did seem cheap at this price, as prices of all articles in a new country are very much enhanced.

"Tom and I will talk it over and let you know to-morrow morning," said Ferguson.

"That's all right. It's a good chance for you."

When Kent was gone Tom asked, "What do you think of his offer, Mr. Ferguson?"

"I think it will be a good investment, Tom, and what we shall be less likely to be robbed than if we carried gold-dust with us. You know how John Miles got robbed."

"I have only a hundred dollars," said Tom,doubtfully.

"I have enough to add to it, but I think we can get the team cheaper. I don't want to beat the man down, but a bargain is a bargain, and we must look out for our own interest."

"You know more about things than I do, Mr. Fergurson: I will Agree to anything yuo say"

"Very well, my lad, I shall be sure to consult your interest as well as my own. It will be very comfortable for us to have a team ofour own."

"It will seem strange to me," said Tom laughing. "What will they at home when they hear that I have set up a carriage?"

"They might think it imprudent to invest all yuo had in that way; but we'll make money out of it yet, or I am serely mistaken."

The next morning, while Tom and Ferguson were at work, Kent came up to them.

"What have you decided about the teams?" he asked.

"We are not willing to pay four hundred dollars, ' said Ferguson.

"That's a fair price."

"It may be, but it will take all the money Tom and I can raise. You know it wouldn't be quite prudent for us to part with all our funds."

"I will take a note for part of the money," said Kent.

"That's very considerate of you, but scarcely prudent."

"Then don't you want it at all?" asked Kent, disappointed.

"Yes; we are prepared with an offer, We'll give you three hundred dollars."

Kent shook his head.

"That's too little," he said.

Ferguson remained silent, He wished to give Kent time to reflect upon his offer.

"Have you sold these claims of yours?" asked Kent, after a pause.

"No."

"Then add them to your offer, and I accept it."

this proposal struck Ferguson favorably, They could not carry away their claims, and very possibly no other purchaser might offer, as, except as regards location, other places along the riverbank could be had without cost.

"What do you say, Tom?" asked Ferguson.

"I agree if you do, Mr. Ferguson."

"Then its a bargin, Mr. Kent. I hope it'll prove satisfactory to both of us."

"I don't think you'll regret it. It's a good speculation."

When the two friends had settled for their purchase, Tom paying one hundred and Ferguson two hundred dollars, our hero found himself left with twenty dollars, or its equivalent in gold dust, while his companion had about one hundred and fifty left over.

"We shall go off in style," said tom; "Riding in our own carriage. But there's one thing I have to been thinking of. I want to send a hundred dollars home as soon as I get the chance. Suppose we can't sell the team?"

"Have no fears about that, Tom. I'll lend you the money if thats the case; but, mark my word, we shant have it left on our hands, of that you may be sure."

The night before they were to start Lawrence Peabody dropped in. He was looking down in the mouth.

"How does the world use you, Mr. Peabody?" inquired Tom.

"Fortune is against me," said Peabody. "I'm tired of River Bend."

Tom glanced at his companion. He could guess what was coming.

"Won't you take me with you, Tom?" entreated the young Bostonian.

"You must ask Mr. Ferguson. He is the head of our party."

Peabody looked appealingly towards Ferguson, but the Scotchman shook his head.

"You mustn't be offended, Mr. Peabody," he said, "when I tell you that you are responsible for your own bad luck. You have had just as good a chance as Tom or I."

"Your claim was better."

"There was no difference that I can see, except that we worked, and you didn't. You don't expect gold to come to you?"

"You and Tom are more used to hard work than I," murmured Peabody."If you did not feel able to work, you should have not come to California. A man must work harder here than at home, and then he stands a chance of succeeding better."

"Then you won't take me?" asked Peabody, sadly.

"Are you in debt to Captain Fletcher for board?"

Peabody reluctantly admitted that he was, but had no idea how much he owed.

"Fletcher tells me that he shall not trust you any longer."

Lawrence Peabody looked frightened.

"What shall I do?" he faltered. "Shall I starve."

"You can't blame the captain; he knows that you spend the little money you do earn at the saloon. But he will give you a chance. There is no one to wash clothes in the camp, and we have all observed that you keep yours looking well. If you will set up a laundry, you can make more money than in any other way."

"But then I should be a common washer-woman," objected Peabody. "What would my friends in Boston say?"

"They won't hear of it. Besides, a man can do here what he would not do at home."

It may be stated here that Peabody, finding work absolutely needful, went into partnership with a Chinaman, who arrived at the camp a day or two later, and succeeded in making a fair living, which hitherto he had been unable to do. After he was employed, his visits to the saloon became less frequent. At times he was disturbed by the fear that his friends at home might learn the character of his employment; apart from this he found his new business, with the income it yielded, not distasteful.

To be continued

GOD'S ALBUM

We may write our names in albums;
We may trace them in the sand;
We may chisel them in marble,
With a firm and skillful hand.
But the pages soon are sullied,
And inscriptions fade away.
Every monument will crumble,
And our earthly hopes decay.

But, dear friends, there is an album,
Full of leaves of snowy white,
Where no name is ever tarnished,
But forever pure and bright.
In the book of life, God's Album,
May our name be penned with care,
And whosoe'er hath written,
Write it forever there.

A LITTLE TWIG

Oh, could I be a little twig,
That Jesus yet will trim,
To bring forth fruit unto His name—
An honor unto Him.

For oft I fail along life's trail,
And am compassed with fears;
The could I see He's pruning me,
And cleansing me, with tears.

When things go wrong and silence song,
And I His prunging feel—
Oh, could I see it's good for me,
And in submission kneel.

Could I unto the vine that's true
Cling fast and bear much fruit,
And all my days, walk in His ways—
And thus the Master suit.

For branches long, will soon go wrong,
They will of "''things'' entwine,
When they are wound upon the ground,
And leave the Father's vine.

They spend their days in wandering ways,
And follow through the years
The things of earth, like sin and mirth—
Untrimmed by Jesus' shears.

So then when I unto myself,
Comare this one small twig,
I pray that Jesus and His shears—
Keeps me from growing big.

GATHERING SEED

Out on the highway, wherever we go,
Seed we must gather, seed we must sow.
Be it a thistle or be it a flower.
Out of each moment some good we obtain,
Something to win now, and scatter again;
All that we listen to, all that we read,
All that we think of is gathering seed.
Gathering seed, we must scatter as well;
God will remember the place where it fell.
Only the gain of the harvest is ours-
Shall we plant thistle, or shall we plant flowers
That which we gather is that which we sow;
Seed time and harvest alternately flow.
When we have finished with time 'twill be known
How we have gathered, and how we have sown.

EACH DAY

Try thinking happy thoughts each day,
such a habit will not harm you.
Think success and not defeat, then
trials of life will not alarm you.

Carry smiles to those you meet, for that
will help them through the day,
Give praise to those deserving praise,
for that will aid them on your way.

Put your talents to good use and form
constructive things to do,
Be positive in character and let you
deeds reflect in you.

THE BONUS

Who sees a worthwhile effort through
Is paid, but gets a bonus, too
He gets the joy that God can give,
Of doing something that will live.

He gets the thrill of knowing he
Is one step nearer mastery.
He gets the thought true workmen must,
That this day he had kept his trust.

He gets the honor, won by test,
Of those who do their very best
He gets the right God give His sons
To be of the creative ones.

ALONG LIFE'S WAY

There is no profit which accrues
From evil deeds we only lose
Our self-respect we never gain
On planning misery and pain
For others in their broken pride
We too, must suffer and abide.

There is profit which accrues
From honest deeds we cannot lose
When acts of kindness rule our hearts
And all unhappiness departs
In smiles we leave along life's way
As we approach the end of day.

ONE LITTLE PRAYER

A little prayer in the morning
Gives the day a better start
Because it seems to open up
The windows of the heart.

And like a ray of sunshine
Faith comes beaming in
To brighten hopes and wishes
As the busy hours begin.

I SAID A PRAYER

I said a prayer for you today,
In case you walked a rugged way,
I felt concern, a stirring care,
I stopped my work, and said a prayer.

Perhaps you were experiencing pain,
Needing renewing of strength again,
I had no way of knowing why—
But sensed I heard a broken cry...

And so I prayed for you this day,
That God be with you all the way.
He will support you, He is strong,
He will keep you from all wrong.

I prayed until I felt you freed—
From whatever pain or misery—
I said a prayer, that you find rest
Courage and hope to pass the test.

STOP AND THINK

Harsh words like chickens live to stray
But they come back to roost each day
If you have angry words to say
Stop and think!
The world will judge you by your deeds
They can be flowers fair or weeds
Before you plant these tiny seeds
Stop and think!
God gave us each a heart of song
A brain to reason right from wrong
So when temptations get too strong
Stop and think!

GOD HAS BLESSED AMERICA

Our country God has richly blessed
With foods and eats, so many,
So that it might be referred to as,
"The land of milk and honey."

But did we ever stop to think,
Not all lands have such wealth?
Some may be qiuite hungry,
Not food enough for health.

While for our meals we serve so much
Rich foods we like to taste,
Then for our health it is not good,
And perhaps some goes to waste.

Might we not displease our Lord,
Serving more than for our good?
Or would we show our thankfulness
By decorating food?

God has given; God could take!
It's all within His power;
We know not at all what might befall
Within a coming hour.

Someday, sometime, we might be made
To think back to our past,
If all the foods we wasted,
We then could only grasp!

Yes, God has blessed America,
So let us try with prayer,
To use the blessings rightfully,
And with the needy share

"NOT AS I WILL"

Blindfolded and alone I stand
With unknown thresholds on each hand;
The darkness deepends at I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope:
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more durely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid
By some great law unseen and still.
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;
Loss seems too bitter, gain to late;
Too heavy burdens in the load,
And too few helpers on the road,
And joy is weak, and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long"
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changless law are ordered still,
"Not as I will."

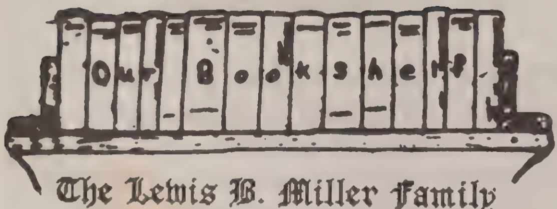
"Not as I will;" the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will;" the darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like a whispered voice to calm and bless
All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all His love fulfill,
"Not as we will."

THE PLANTER

One man plowed an open field
And planted winter wheat;
He labored for some months before
The harvest was complete.

Another wished his work to last
His lifetime through, and so
He set a tree of oak, and then
With pride he watched it grow.

Another planted Eternity
With manner true and mild,
He placed a noble thought into
The heart stream of a child.



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SOWING AND REAPING

Oh, beware, young man, 'tis the sowing time,
In your bright young days and manhood prime;
So be sure to sow in life's bright morn,
What you'd wish to reap when you're older grown.

Are you sowing wild oats in your tender youth?
Far better to be sowing the seeds of truth,
For the reaping time will come too soon,
What you sow at morn you may reap at noon.

If you sow wild oats, you will reap the same,
In a blighted life and a tarnished name,
For the seed will grow to a hardy tree,
And how bitter at last the fruit will be.

If you sow to the wind, you'll the whirlwind reap,
For conscience, now dormant, can't always sleep,
And the time may come, with sighing tears
You'll reap what you've sown throughout life's

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No.6
June 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 Per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville PA 17529** **$10.00 per Yr.**

A Chronicle
of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical

This Month

26 Senior Lists
2 Births
5 Baptisms
6 Marriages
7 Ordainations
9 Obituaries
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45 The Young Miner

The subscription address is THE DIARY, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa. 17529.

Reporters address is The Diary P O Box No. 456 Lancaster PA 17603 The Publication No. is 043430.

The Diary was organized in 1969, dedicated to The Old Order Amish Church, to preserve fundamental literature and it's virtual movements in North America.

DON'T STOP YET!

Hart Armstrong

Don't stop yet, my Brother, my Sister,
Your work for the Lord is not done;
There's enemies yet to be conquered,
Before the last vict'ry is won.

The struggle is raging around us,
Some brother is calling to you;
Your prayer of compassion is needed,
There's plenty of work yet to do.

Each day as you travel earth's pathway,
Your life is a lesson to all;
They watch how you walk with the Saviour,
Obeying His Word and His Call.

The Lord has to you a task given,
A job which none other can do;
So bend down to lift up the burden,
The workers are always too few.

With patience and skill you must labor,
If you would a masterpiece make;
Each day you must toil to perfect it,
No matter how long it may take.

The time of the end is approaching,
The last task on earth will be done;
What joy when we rise up to meet Him!
We'll know that the vict'ry is won.

"Well done!" will Christ say to the faithful,
"Reward will be given to you!
The joy of your Lord is awaiting,
The life which forever is new!"

Sel. by J. Donald Wray, Sawyer, Kan.

Reports Of...

MAY 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to Annual Reports

July..Zip Codes

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Eli I. (Barbara Miller) 4-8, a dau **Mary**

Miller, John E. (Sarah J. Miller) 5-26, a son **Neil**

Wengerd, Dan N. (Polly Hershberger) 4-15, a dau **Lizzie**

Wengerd, Noah Jr. (Mattie Stutzman) 5-5 twins **Jacob and John**

Fort Plains, New York

Byler, Andy D. (Amanda Kurtz) 5-2, a son **Davie**

Byler, Harvey J. (Katie S. Byler) 5-20, a son **Jakie**

Shetler, Elmer L. (Saloma Mast) 5-11, a son **Urie**

Bradford County, Penna.

Mast, Robert E. (Katie Mast) 4-24, a dau **Ada**

Miller, Eli E. (Anna Yoder) 4-19, a son **Raymond**

Montour County, Penna.

Fisher, Elam (Savilla Yoder) R8, Danville, 5-5 a son **Henry**

Lapp, John (Sadie Zook) R2, Watsontown, 5-13, a dau **Mary**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Fisher, David (Lizzie Stoltzfus) Mill Hall, a dau **Fannie Mae**

Sugar Valley. Penna.

Fisher, Levi S. (Susie Glick) 5-18, a dau **Barbara**

Fisher, Paul K. (Lydia Beiler) 5-1, a son **Enos**

Peachey, Thomas J. (Fannie Zook) 5-1, a dau **Martha**

Dauphin County, Penna

Lapp, Gideon (Mary Fisher) R2 Millersburg, 5-25, a son **Ivan**

Zook, Isaac (Anna Stoltzfus) R1, Elizabethville, 5-12, a son **Jacob**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler, Christ B. (Barbara King) Leola, 5-12, a son **Jacob G.**

Beiler, Daniel M. (Esther Smucker) Lancaster, 5-11, a dau **Frieda**

Beiler, Emanuel L. (Leah Riehl) Gap, 5-13, a dau **Elsie R.**

Beiler, Ephraim S. (Fannie Glick) Lancaster, 5-26, a son **Eli G.**

Beiler, Isaaac E. (Rebecca King) Oxford, 4-26, a son **Isaac E. Jr.**

Beiler, Samuel S. (Susie Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 5-14, a son **Levi** (died 5-17, see obit.)

Blank, Amos E. (Ruth Fisher) Ronks, 5-10, a dau **Elizabeth**

Blank, Aquilla K. (Leah Glick) Gap, 5-12, a son **Steven**

Esh, Gideon S. (Priscilla Esh) Ronks, 5-19, a son **Mervin**

Esh, John E. Jr. (Rebecca King) Ronks, 4-15, a dau **Suzanne**

Esh, Samuel K. (Barbara Fisher) Christiana, 4-26, a son **Arlyn Jay**

Fisher, Allan S. (Priscilla Lapp) Gordonville, 5-17, a dau **Suzanne**

Fisher, David S. Jr. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Paradise, 5-19, a son **John K.**

Fisher, Elmer S. (Katie Glick) Bird-in-Hand, 4-11, a son **Samuel**

Fisher, Isaac (Anna Mary Esh) Christiana, 5-8, a son **Jonathan**

Fisher, Levi L. (Sarah Beiler) Kirkwood, 5-10, a dau **Lydia B.**

Kauffman, Daniel M. (Arie Miller) Atglen, 4-4, a dau **Leah**

King, Elmer E. (Sadie Ann Stoltzfus) Gap, 5-25, a dau **Barbara Ann**

King, Emanuel Jr. (Rachel Fisher) Kirkwood, 5-7, a dau **Malinda**

King, Jacob S. (Mary Glick) Quarryville, 5-27, a son **David G.**

King, John L. (Sadie King) Leola, 5-22, stillborn son (see Obit.)

King, Stephen S. (Catherine Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 5-27, a dau **Naomi Mae**

Lapp, Amos K. (Mary Lapp) New Holland, 5-26, a son **Stevie**

Lapp, Amos K. (Naomi Esh) Ronks, 5-23, a son **Ivan**

Lapp, Amos K. (Elizabeth Lapp) Oxford, 5-27, a son **Amos K. Jr.**

Miller, David B. (Sylvia Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, 5-24, a son **John David**

Miller, John G. (Mary Glick) Oxford, 4-30, a son **David**

Riehl, Christ B. Jr. (Marion King) Ronks, 5-24, a son **Paul**

Smucker, Christ L. (Naomi King) Narvon, 5-30, a son **John David**

Smucker, Emanuel B. (Lizzie Beiler) New Providence, 5-14, a son **Melvin B.**

Stoltzfus, Alvin L. (Linda King) Smoketown, 5-23, a son **Mahlon Jay**

Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Lydia Ann Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 5-13, a son

Stoltzfus, Ervin L. (Ruth Fisher) Narvon, 5-24, a dau **Lydianne**

Stoltzfus, Henry D. (Sadie Beiler) Manheim, 5-28, a son **Steven Lee**

Stoltzfus, Henry U. (Barbara Beiler) Morgantown, 5-25, a son **Moses B.**

Stoltzfus, Jacob M. (Rachel King) Quarryville, 5-26, a dau **Anna**

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Sara Smucker) Airville, 5-23, a son **Elam**

Stoltzfus, Leroy F. (Lydia Beiler) Strasburg, 5-13, a son **Paul**

Stoltzfus, Paul A. (Naomi Zook) Leola, 5-13, a son **Steven**

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Malinda Zook) Kirkwood, 5-17, a dau **Sylvia**

Stoltzfus, Samuel M. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Christiana, 5-5 a son **Daniel S.**

Zook, Joseph B. (Fannie Stoltzfoos) East Earl, 4-30, a son **Joseph B. Jr.**

Zook, Levi S. Jr. (Barbara Riehl) Gordonville, 4-30, a son **Samuel Lee**

Juniata County, Penna.

Hostetler, Sam Y. (Emma Hostetler) 4-30, a son **David**

Peachey, Menno D. (Mary Lapp) R2 Mifflintown, 5-29, a dau **Bertha**

Peachey, Samuel Jr. (Susie Troyer) R2 McAlisterville, 5-28, a dau **Mary**

Troyer, Homer A. (Emma Troyer) R2 Mifflintown, 5-31, a dau **Amanda**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Kanagy, David (Lavina Detweiler) Mill Creek, 4-6, a dau **Ruth**

Peachey, Samuel (Lizzie Kanagy) Belleville, 5-20, a dau **Mary**

Yoder, Amos (Katie Peachey) Belleville, 5-18, a dau **Linda**

Yoder, Daniel (Rachel Yoder) Belleville, 4-24, a son **Nathan**

Zook, Jonathan (Rhoda Peachey) Belleville, 5-9, a dau **Esther**

Smicksburg, Penna.

Byler, Henry J. (Mary J. Schlabach) 5-25, a dau

Kuhns, Joe Jr. (Verna Byler) 5-20, a dau **Barbara**

Miller, Andy E. (Rose Edna Miller) 5-3, a dau **Anna**

Miller, Eli E. (Karen Shetler) 5-7, a dau **Mary**

Miller, Neil A. (Ada Weaver) 5-5, a son **Abe**

Somerset County, Penna.

Brenneman, Menno C. (Barbara Yoder) Salisbury, 5-26, a dau **Effie**

Yoder, Noah B. (Fannie Brenneman) Salisbury, 5-20, a son **Daniel**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Hertzler, Samuel B. (Sadie Stoltzfus) Charlotte Hall, 5-3, a son **David**

Stoltzfus, Samuel U. (Katie Hertzler) Mechanicsville, 5-5, a dau **Emma**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Adam N. (Eldora Mast) R2 Dover, 4-5, a dau **Carolyn**

Byler, Eli E. (Sarah Byler) R2 Dover, 4-16, a son **Joseph**

Coblentz, Alvin J. (Bertha Yoder) R2 Dover, 4-1, a son **Alvin Jr.**

Coblentz, David E. (Nancy Yoder) R1 Wyoming, 3-29, a son **Marvin**

Miller, Henry H. Jr. (Linda Yoder, R1 Wyoming, 3-25, a dau **Erma**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Byler, David N. (Susie Gingerich) 5-6, a son **David**

Gingerich, Mahlon D. (Katie Stutzman) 5-20, a son **Amos**

Gingerich, Peter U. M. (Sarah Byler) 4-1, a son **Joseph**

Hershberger, Jacob L. (Lydiann Gingerich) 4-4, a son **Levi**

Yoder, Moses E. (Emma Miller) 4-25, a son **Noah**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Miller, John (Frieda Coblentz) 4-12, a dau **Kathy Renee**

Swarey, Ernest (Marlene Miller) 4-16, a dau **Mary Ellen**

Mercer County, Penna.

Byler, David J. (Jemima Troyer) 2-12, a son **Simon**

Byler, Felty A. (Ida Troyer) 2-12, a son **Jonas**

Byler, Wallie J. (Clara Byler) 2-10, a son **Edward**

Coblentz, Allen E. (Sarah Miller) 5-12, a dau **Becky**

Coblentz, Andy D. (Emma Kemph) 5-12, a son **Ervin**

Fisher, Ervin N. (Emma Coblentz) 3-31, a son **Mervin**

Mullet, Ervin W. (Sadie Yoder) 4-? a dau **Laura**

Troyer, Harvey D. (Mary Yoder) 2-14, a dau **Ada**

Troyer, John (Fannie Coblentz) 3-? a dau **Mary**

Troutville, Penna.

Yoder, Noah (Esther Smucker) 5-9 a dau **Elvesta**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Coblentz, Bill N. (Sarah Ann Byler) 4-24, twins **Sarah Ann and Mary Ann**

Coblentz, David N. (Barbara Byler) 4-29, a dau **Emma**

Lee, Ervin S. (Esther Byler) 5-20, a dau **Martha**

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Barkman, Albert (Saloma Yoder) a son **Michael**

Coblentz, Roman (Clara Miller) a son **Daniel**

Hochstetler, Paul (Esther Miller) 5-6, a dau **Mary**

Mast, Mose D. (Ella Mast) a son **Andrew**

Miller, Andy Jr. (Martha Kline) 5-5, a son **Lester**

Miller, Jonas D. (Esther Beachy) 5-15, stillborn dau **Marlene**

Miller, Mart R. (Emma Troyer) 5-23, a dau **Martha**

Miller, Neal (Ada Stutzman) a dau **Susan**

Miller, Perry R. (Freda Yoder) 5-6, a son **Alvin**

Miller, Robert (Mary Beachy) 4-5, a son **David**

Miller, Roy P. (Kathy Keim) 5-14, a son **James**

Raber, Robert M. (Anna Mae Beachy) 5-5, a son **Dennis**

Schlabach, Junior (Katie Miller) a son **Melvin**

Troyer, Albert (Vesta Miller) a son **Firman**

Troyer, David (Susan Keim) a son **Steven**

Troyer, Elmer (Malinda Kempf) a dau **Susie**

Troyer, Robert W. (Ella Miller) Apple Creek, 5-5, a son **Tobias**

Troyer, Willis (Miriam Yoder) a son **Leon**

Troyer, Wyman (Lizzie Erb) a dau **Rachel**

Weaver, Dan I. (Esther Miller) Dundee, 4-3, a dau **Lori**

Weaver, Levi (Betty Yoder) Dalton, 3-? a son

Yoder, John H. (Clara Troyer) Apple Creek, 5-26, a son **LeRoy**

Yoder, Joseph (Anna Mae Barkman) a dau **Ruby**

Ashland, Ohio

Brenneman, Kore S. (Esther J. Miller) 5-6, a dau **Iva**

Keim, John A. J. (Edna H. Raber) 5-7, a dau **Fannie**

Miller, Eli S. (Naomi S. Brenneman) 4-28, a son **Sammie**

Raber, Abe H. (Fanny A. Keim) 5-16, a dau **Sarah**

Medina County, Ohio

Gingerich, Amos J. (Mary Schlabach) 4-23, a son **Andy**

Hostetler, Dan J. (Sarah Stutzman) a son

Schrock, Aaron D. (Clara Schlabach) a dau **Edna**

Yoder, Sam R. (Lizzie Stutzman) a dau **Lizzie**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Raber, Paul (Mary Wengerd) 5-13, a son **Ervin**

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Marlin (Joan Graber) 5-8, a dau **Mary Lou**

Graber, Reuben (Elizabeth Graber) 5-27, a dau **Ada Marie**

Lengacher, Jacob (Anna Marie Graber) 5-13, a dau **Lydiann**

Lengacher, Jacob (Lillian Schmucker) 5-5, a son **Aaron**

Miller, William (Elizabeth Beachy) 5-2, a dau **Rebecca**

Zehr, Joseph (Rosa Schwartz) 5-28, a dau **Marilyn**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Noah A. J. (Anna Fehr) 4-? a dau **Sarah**

Girod, Jerry J. (Mattie Weaver) 4-17, a son **Jerry**

Girod, Levi J. (Rosie N. Schwartz) 5-6, a dau **Edna**

Girod, Nathan J. (Fannie M. Schwartz) 4-17, a son **Jason**

Graber, Amos C. (Rose Marie Hilty) 5-20, a son **Joseph**

Graber, Amos R. (Leah L. Eicher) 5-13, a dau **Lydia**

Miller, Marcus M. (Rachel H. Schwartz) 4-6, a dau **Betty**

Schwartz, Amos G. (Emma H. Schwartz) 4-26, a dau **Elizabeth**

Schwartz, Christ Q. (Rosie U. Schwartz) 5-18, a dau **Emma**

Schwartz, Daniel H. (Lucy A. Wickey) 4-23, a son **Cornelius**

Schwartz, Joe L. (Lena F. Schwartz) 4-6, a dau **Lydia**

Schwartz, John E. (Adeline L. Wickey) 4-3, a dau **Elma**

Schwartz, Reuben E. J. (Ruth A.R. Schwartz) 4-29, a son **Jake**

Schwartz, Sam N. (Lydiann Graber) 4-5, adopted a dau **Anna**

Schwartz, Samuel T. (Elizabeth R. Girod) 5-20, a son **Christie**

Schwartz, William J. (Christine E. Wengerd) 5-14, a dau **Rosina**

Shetler, Levi A., (Esther J. Schwartz) 5-15, a son **David**

Wickey, David E. (Lovina E. Girod) 3-26, a son **Mose**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, John W. (Wilma Schrock) R4 LaGrange, 4-26, a son **William**

Bontrager, Abe L. (Lydia Mae Miller) R1 LaGrange, 4-28, a son **Mervin A.**

Bontrager, Homer (Erma Gingerich) R3 Shipshewana, 5-21, a dau **Joan H.**

Bontrager, William (Annabelle Troyer) 4-12, a dau **Loretta Mae**

Bowman, Samuel (Leanna Miller) 4-8, a dau **Anna**

Eash, Christy L. (Lydia Miller) R2, Topeka, 5-1, a dau **Sharon**

Graber, Cornelius (Wilma Fern Yoder) R1 LaGrange, 5-7, a son **Lyle Dean**

Lehman, Ernest E. (Linda Jones) R2 LaGrange, 4-24, a dau **Mandy Kay**

Lehman, Harley (Lizzie Schrock) 4-21, twins **Devon and Duane**

Lehman, Ora (Sharon Mast) R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Shirlene Renee**

Miller, Gerald Jay (Ruth Ann Lambright) 4-25, a dau **Doretta Kay**

Miller, Nelson M. (Susan Kay Hostetler) R3 Shipshewana, 4-24, a dau **Wanita Rose**

Miller, Vernon (Carolyn Miller) 5-5, a dau **Maria Ellen**

Miller, Vernon (Mary Edna Bender) a son **Wilbur Lynn**

Miller, William E. (Mary E. Mullett) Ligonier, 5-5, a dau **Leora**

Otto, Josey (Martha Lou Jones) R1 LaGrange, 5-10, a dau **Christina J.**

Troyer, Daniel J. (LeAnna Lambright) R1 LaGrange, 5-10, a son **Perry D.**

Whetstone, Joe (Polly Anna Mast) 5-18, a dau **Leah**

Wingard, David E. (Velda Jean Yoder) R2, LaGrange, 5-11, a son **Loren Dean**

Yoder, Daniel R. (Edna Fern Miller) R1 LaGrange, 4-26, a son **Gerald Ray**

Yoder, Larry W. (Irma Wingard) R1 Shipshewana, 5-3, a dau **Barbara Ann**

Yoder, Paul (Rosella Beachy) 5-14, a dau **Lisa**

Nappanee, Indiana85Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Allen (Sharon Slabaugh) 4-? a son **Luke Allen**

Hochstetler, David Ruth Helmuth) 5-1, a son **Marlin Jay**

Kemp, Ray (Judy Miller) 4-27, a dau Amy Adelle

Schwartz, Vernon (Linda Stutzman) 5-30, a son **Joseph Lee**

88Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Lloyd (Darlene Miller) 5-19, a son Dennis

Miller, John Elmer (Rachel Miller) 5-21, a dau Kristine Kay

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Willard (Evelyn Sue Graber) 5-1, a dau **Rosanna Mae**

Raber, Raymond (Ruth Ann Stoll) 5-23, a dau **Amy Mae**

Stoll, Lester (Lydia Graber) 4-29, a dau **Loretta Kay**

Stoll, Raymond (Leah Rose Graber) **4-28, a son Dallas Ray**

Wagler, Fred (Kathleen Graber) **4-30, a son Marlin**

Jamesport, Missouri

Miller, Urial (Martha Graber) 5-17, a dau **Rhoda**

102Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Emanuel M. (Katie P. Schwartz) 5-16, a son **Chris K.**

Schwartz, Chris W. (Saloma Eicher) 5-13, a son **Mose C.L.**

Clarita, Oklahoma

Hershberger, Abe (Lydia Ann Yoder) 5-1, a son **Jacob**

107Haven, Kansas

Keim, Larry (Edith Eash) 5-25, a son **Raymond Lee**

110Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Mervin (Mary Herschberger) 5-26, a dau **Norma**

Helmuth, Allen (Nettie Troyer) 5-11, a son **Timothy**

Mast, Ervin Jay (Ida Mae Yoder) 5-5, a dau **Lovina Sue**

Mast, Richard (Ruth Helmuth) 5-15, a son **Samuel**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, Daniel (Dora Gingerich) 5-14, a dau **Elizabeth**

Helmuth, William (Katie Raber) 5-23 (stillborn son) **David**

Mast, Joe (Mary Ann Nisley) 5-27, a dau **Rachel**

Yoder, Daniel (Martha Helmuth) 4-28, a dau **Malinda**

Yoder, Roy (Cora Yoder) 5-12, a son **Joe**

Yutzy, John Jr. (Emma Miller) 5-14, a dau **Mary Ann**

Riceville, Iowa

Beachy, Elam (Mary Borntreger) 5-26, a son **Eli**

Beachy, Jacob (Mary Miller) 5-24, a son **Andy**

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Perry W. (Amanda Hostetler) 5-14, a son **William**

Yoder, Erwin E. (Clara Schmucker) 5-30, a son **Wayne**

Harmony, Minnesota

Yoder, Dan (Amanda Troyer) 5-27, a son **Andy**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Freddie (Mary Mast) 5-12, a son **David**

Miller, Ben S. (Mary Stutzman) 5-9, a dau **Amelia**

Schrock, Noah (Emma Schrock) 5-11, a dau **Fannie**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Bontrager, David (Frieda Schmucker) 5-30, a son **Samuel**

Miller, Harvey L. (Emma Borntreger) 5-22, a son **Clarence**

Mullet, Melvin (Edna Schrock) 5-30, a dau **Leona**

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Alvin F. (Clara Borntreger) 5-28, a dau **Irene**

Mast, Henry W. (Orpha Lambright) 5-16, a dau **Ruth**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, John Henry (Rachel Schrock) 4-30, a dau **Lena**

Coblentz, David (Naomi Gingerich) 4-10, a son **Christy**

Herschberger, Melvin J. E. (Emma Coblentz) 5-27, a dau **Clara**

Hershberger, Melvin J. (Sara Kauffman) 4-30, a dau **Elmina**

Miller, Joe P. (Mary Hershberger) 5-8, a son **Joseph**

Schmucker, Dan (Amelia Hochstetler) 3-30, a son **Roman**

Quincy, Michigan

Graber, Levi Jr. (Emma Lengacher) 4-26, a son **Melvin**

Desboro, Ontario

Stutzman, Noah J. (Sarah Miller) 5-4, a dau **Malinda**

Zook, Peter D. (Anna Stutzman) 5-13, a son **Jonas**

Miller, Alvin (Susan Hochstetler) 4-1, a son **Christy**

Hochstetler, John A. (Frieda Coblentz) 5-3, a dau **Sarann**

St. Mary's, Ontario

Yoder, Yost (Katie Swarey) 5-22, a dau **Rosanna**

Mt. Elgin, Ontario

David and Emma (Swarey), a son April, 13 Tobie

BAPTISMS

Adams County, Indiana

Henry K. Hilty District, May 15-by Jonas J. Graber

Chris E. son of Elmer K. Hiltys
John Henry son of Henry K. Hiltys
Jonas M. son of Martin H. Schwartzs
Willie R. son of Menno N. Eichers
Alvin D. son of David J. Eichers
Jonas A. son of Amos E. Hiltys
Henry M. son of Martin H. Schwartzs
Katie Ann W. dau of William H. Schwartzs
Mary Susan dau of Henry K. Hiltys
Emma dau of Tobe Swartzentrubers
Maggie H. dau of Henry V. Eichers
Lovina B. dau of Ben A. Coblentzs
Mary L. D.dau of Dan H. Schwartzs
Cindy W. dau of William H. Schwartzs
Elizabeth A. dau ofAmos E. Hiltys
Emma L.D. dau of Dan H. Schwartzs

Menno S. Girod Dist-March 27

Eli W. Son of Andy W. Schwartzs
Kristine N.S. dau of Noah Schwartzs
Miriam R. dau of Levi J. Girods
Laura E. dau of Amos G. Schwartzs
Mary Ann S. dau of Sam J. Christners

David N. Wengerd Dist-March 20

Victor M.R. son of Melvin F. Schwartz
Levi J. son of John N. Wengerd
William S. son of Enos G. Schwartz
Melvin M. son of Ben B. Eicher
Clarence Jr. son of Clarenc B. Eicher
Menno M. R. son of Melvin F. Schwartz
Amos S. son of Enos G. Schwartz
Amos A. son of Chris J. Neuenschwander
John E. son of John J. Neuenschwander
Melinda L. dau of Dan N. Wengerd
Susan J. dau of Menno M. Schwartz
Mary M. dau of Menno R. Schwartz
Marqueitta A. dau of Jake E.P. Schwartz
Christine J. dau of John N. WEngerd

"The best things are nearest: Light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then why grasp at the stars, but do life's plain, common work, certain that daily duties and daily bread

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Masts - Hershberger: Mose, son of Noah Masts, to **Lydiann**, dau of Raymond A. and Ada (Wengerd) Hershberger, April 14 by Bishop Atlee Y. Miller.

Miller - Detweiler: John, son of Minister John S and Edna (Mast) Detweiler to **Fannie**, dau of Bishop Noah B. and Mattie (Miller) Detweiler, May 19.

Smicksburg, Penna.

Smucker - Kuhns: Lester, son of Mrs. John (Esther) Smucker, to **Mattie**, dau of Crist and Emma (Mast) Kuhns, May 31 by Bishop Ervin U. Byler.

Somerset County, Penna.

Yoder - Mast: David W., son of Preacher Wilmer A. and Elizabeth (Schlabach) Yoder, to **Lavina**, dau of Enos and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Mast, May 26 by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger - Peachey: Henry, son of Noah and Thelma (Petersheim) Kinsinger, to **Rhoda** dau of David and Lizzie (Peachey) Peachey, April 21 by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Swartzentruber - Hostetler: Eli, son of Claude S. and Rachel (Byler) Swartzentruber, to **Ida**, dau of (deceased) Elmer Hostetler and Martha Miller, April 17 by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Dover, Delaware

Byler - Hershberger: Ivan, son of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler, to **Rhoda**, dau of Sam and Ada Hershberger, April 14 by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Miller - Yoder: Gary W., son of the late Joni D. and Lydia Miller, to **Laura**, dau of Emmanuel D. and Mary (Yoder), April 7 by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Glasgow, Kentucky

Schwartz - Troyer: Joni, son of Reuben and Lavinia (Borntreger) Schwartz, to **Barbara**, dau of Andy and Mary Troyer, May 26 by Daniel Hochsteller.

Conneautville, Penna.

Fisher - Troyer: Crist, son of Menno and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher, to **Wilma**, dau of Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer, May 19 by Bishop Menno Fisher.

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Keim - Weaver: Jonas, son of Andy M. Keim, to **Barbara**, dau of John E. Weaver.

Mast - Miller: Paul, son of Atlee and Mattie (Raber) Mast, to **Mattie**, dau of John J. C. and Mattie (Stutzman) Miller, May 12 by Bishop Jacob R. Troyer.

Miller- Yoder: Albert, son of Preacher Dan M. and Lizzie Troyer, to **Anna**, dau of Jacob A. and Ella Yoder, May 19 by Bishop Dan E. Schlabach.

Troyer - Schlabach: Abe J. Troyer, widower, to **Betty J.J. Schlabach**, May 26 by Bishop Henry J. Miller.

Troyer - Weaver: Aaron E., son of Eli A. Troyer, to **Nettie J.**, dau of John E. Weaver, May 12.

Yoder - Yoder: Marvin, son of Levi N. and Abigail (Miller) Yoder, to **Anna**, dau of Roy J. C. and Esta (Miller) Yoder, May 26 in Dan S. Yoder's district.

Yoder - Yoder: Widower **Levi L. Yoder** and widow **Mrs. Henry (Katie) E. Yoder**, May 19 in Noah N. L. Yoder's district.

Ashland, Ohio

Byler - Shrock: Menno, son of Preacher Eli J. Byler, to **Edna**, dau of David E. Shrock , by her uncle, Joe W. Keim.

Butler, Ohio

Miller - Hostetler: Ivan, son of Norman and Ada Miller, to **Naomi**, dau of William and Lizzie Hostetler, April 21, by Bishop Syl Beachy of Holmes County.

Miller - Yoder: Isaac, son of Roman Miller of Centerville, Michigan. to **Martha**, dau of Mose E. and Katie Ann Yoder, May 19 by Bishop Roy Miller, Middlebury, Ohio.

Miller - Yoder: Neal, son of Andy C. and Susie Miller, to **Miriam**, dau of Mose E. and Katie Ann Yoder, May 26 by Bishop David E. Yoder.

Fredricktown, Ohio

Yoder - Hershberger: Alvin, son of Eli and Anna (Wengerd) Yoder, to **Mary**, dau of Dan and Anna (Mast) Hershberger, May 12 by Bishop Milo Glick.

Allen County, Indiana

Graber - Lengacher: Paul, son of John and Josephine (Graber) Graber, to **Martha**, dau of Victor, Jr. and Malinda (Brandenberger) Lengacher.

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty - Schwartz: Reuben, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Hilty, Seymore, Mo. to **Barbara J. M.**, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Schwartz, R1, Bryant Ind., May 12.

Schmidt - Schwartz: Christ A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos E. Schmidt, R1, Monroe, to **Arlene N.S.**, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Noah F. Schwartz, R1, Monroe, May 22.

Schwartz - Hilty: Reuben A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos H. Schwartz R1, Monroe, to **Ruth Ann**, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Hilty, R1, Berne, May 26.

Wickey - Schwartz: Andy B., son of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Wickey, R2, Geneva, to **Margaret J. M.**, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. J. Schwartz, R2, Berne, May 26.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager - Miller: Olen, son of Ezra and Clara (Miller) Bontrager, and **Mary**, daughter of Henry N. and Edna (Yoder) Miller, May 5.

Chupp - Mast: Merle, son of Levi and Mary (Yoder) Chupp and Mary (Yoder) Chupp, to **Carolyn**, dau of Marvin and Sylvia (Schmucker) Mast, May 12 by Bishop Melivn J. N. Yoder.

Lehman - Bontrager: Ray, son of Daniel and Sarah

Lehman, and **Loretta**, daughter of John M. and Esther (Miller) Bontrager, May 6 by Calvin Lambright.

Miller - Eash: Lonnie, son of Eli and Katie Miller, and **Christina**, dau of Neal and Ruth (deceased) Eash, May 5 by Tobias Slabaugh.

Miller - Kurtz: Vernon, son of Amos E. and Katie (Yoder) Miller, and **Edna Arlene**, dau of Manelius and Elsie (Petersheim) Kurtz, May 5 by Jacob Petersheim.

Miller - Lambright: Wilbur, son of Eli and Leanne (Lambright) Miller, to **Ruby**, dau of Chris and Anna Mae (Bontrager) Lambright, May 4 by Sam J. Lambright.

Miller - Miller: Dean, son of Howard and Esther (Weaver) Miller, to **Wilma**, dau of Ervin and Rosa (Miller) Miller, April 28, by Daniel A. Miller.

Otto - Miller: Christy, son of David and Susan (Yoder) Otto, deceased, and **Edna Fern**, dau of Perry and Arlene (Lehman) Miller, May 4 by Daniel Otto.

Schlabach - Whetstone: Lavoyd, son of John and Katie (Frey) Schlabach, and **Loretta**, dau of Perry and Anna (Miller) Whetstone, May 12 by Perry L. Bontrager.

Schmucker - Lehman: Maurice Eugene, son of Vernon and Edna Ellen (Slabach) Schmucker and **Norma Jean**, dau of Albert and Fressie (Hochstedler) Lehman, May 12 by Olen Wingard.

Yoder - Miller: Samuel, son of Jacob and Emma (Barkman) Yoder, and **Arlene**, dau of Raymond and Lovina (Miller) Miller, May 10 by Amos U. Miller, her grandfather.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber - Graber: David, son of Ora and Mary (Graber) Graber, to **Marilyn**, dau of Willie and Margaret (Yoder) Graber of Ky, May 17 by Amos A. Graber.

Graber - Knepp: Vernon, son of Enos and Anna (Weaver) Graber, to **Lori Ann**, dau of Paul and Martha (Lengacher) Knepp, May 19 by Fred W. Knepp.

Graber - Wagler: James, son of Ezra and Esther (Wagler) Graber, to **Norma Jean**, dau of Lester and Mary (Eicher) Wagler, April 28 by Levi E. Graber.

Hershberger - Raber: Samuel, son of Andy Hershberger of Milroy, to **Inez**, dau of Herbert and Geneva (Wittmer) Raber, May 5 by Abe Gingerich of Illinois.

Knepp - Yoder: Garry, son of John and Viola (Graber) Knepp, to **Betty Jean**, dau of Lester and Marie (Raber) Yoder, April 24 by Levi E. Graber.

Wittmer - Lengacher: Marvin, son of Harold and Pauline (Wagler) Wittmer, to **Joyce Ann**, dau of Edwin and Katie (Wagler) Lengacher on May 15 by Joe L. Graber.

Jamesport, Missouri

Bontrager - Kurtz: Widower **Amos D. Bontrager** of Honeyville, Ind., to **Mary A. Kurtz**, May 22 by Vernon Troyer.

Miller - Kramer: Carl, son of Floyd and Sara (Schrock) Miller, to **Esther**, dau of Abe (deceased) and Anna (Glick) Kramer, April 21 by John Kramer.

Seymour, Missouri

Jacob E. Hilty, to **Rebecca D. Schwartz**, May 26.

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager - Miller: James, son of Vernon and Alta (Hershberger) Bontrager, to **Edna**, dau of Amos and Elsie Miller, May 5 by Elmer T. Miller.

Bontrager - Miller: John, son of Vernon and Alta (Hershberger) Bontrager to **Dorothy**, dau of Elmer T. and Clara (Mast) Miller, May 12 by Elmer T. Miller.

Miller - Miller: Laban, son of Truman and Lovina (Swartzendruber) Miller, to **Melva**, dau of Morris and Mary Jane (Gingerich) Miller, May 26 by Truman Miller.

Miller - Nisley: Vernon, son of Amos and Elsie Miller, to **Nelda**, dau of Eldon and Katie (Yoder) Nisley, May 19 by Elmer T. Miller.

Buchanon County, Iowa

Hershberger - Stutzman: Eli, son of John and Ida Hershberger to Martha, dau of Ed and Betty Stutzman, May 26.

Miller - Yoder: Ora, Jr., son of Ora and Ida Miller, to **Clara**, dau of Preacher David and Katie Yoder

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schrock - Borntrager: John, son of Sam and Rebecca (Yoder) Schrock, to **Clara**, dau of Levi and Ella (Borntrager) Borntrager, April 7 by Bishop Henry Stutzman.

Medford, Wisconsin

Miller - Stutzman: Daniel, son of Monroe and Alma Miller, to **Bertha**, dau of Jerry and Elizabeth Stutzman, April 7 by Eddie Stutzman of Blair, Wisconsin.

Schrock - Borntrager: Joe, son of Urias and Ella Schrock, to **Ida**, dau of the late Ira and Lovina Borntrager, April 12 by Raymond Schrock of Blair, Wisconsin.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Freeman J. Miller and **Laura A. Miller**, May 26 by Bishop Atlee Y. Miller.

ORDINATIONS

Conewango Valley, New York

Eli D. Miller, 29. son of Dan E. and Mary (Wengerd) Miller Was ordained minister on May 6 in Menno Miller Dist. He is Married to Rosa, Daughter of Menno J. Hershberger. 10 others were in the lot.

Dewittvile Mayville, New York

Mose W. Byler, son of Wallie C. and (*Emma Hochstetler) Byler was ordained minister in Mayville district on May 6. His wife is a daughter of Rudy R. and Anna (Hostetler) Byler. Others in the lot were John K., John M., Chris H, Chris A.,Bylers: and John Kurtz and John Hostetleter.

McClure, Penna.

Jacob C. Hostetler, son of Joel B. and Barbara (Speicher) Hostetler was ordained minister in the Bishop Sam Z. Yoder District, McClure Pa

Ethridge, Tennessee

Peter H. Gingerich, 46, son of Herman P. and Maryann (Yoder) Gingerich was ordained Bishop in middle District on may 22 by bishops Eli J. Hostetler and Eli L. Stutzman. He is married to Lydia N. daughter of Noah and Mary (Chupp) Stutzman. He was in the ministry two years. Others in the lot were Enos E. gingerich and Jacob D. Gingerich.

Spartansburg, Penna.

Jonas J. Byler Jr., 35, was ordained minister on May 7 in the Centerville West District. He is the son of Jonas R. and Anna (Byler) of Middlefield, Ohio. His wife Judy is a daughter of Manas A. and Amanda Troyer. Others in the lot were Simon D. Lee, Lester S. Lee and John A. Miller.

Ervin A. Wengerd, 44, was ordained Bishop in the Spartansburg NW district on May 7. His parents are Albert C. and Lydia Ann wengerd and his wife, Emma, is a daughter of Ervin D. and Mattie Coblentz. He was ordained minister in Oct., 1986.

Geaugy County, Ohio

Dan U. Miller, 31, son of Uria D.J. and Martha Miller was ordained minister in David D. Miller District. His wife Katie, is a daughter of the late Adam and Barbara Byler. Five others shared the lot.

Chester H. Miller, 36, son of Henry* and Emma Miller, was ordained Minister in Albert J.P. Miller East district. His wife is Clara, daughter of Levi* and Rosie Miller. 8 others shared the lot.

Eli W. Byler, 28, son of minister William J.E. and Cora Byler, was ordained minister in John Detweilers district. His wife is Betty, dau of Eura J.P. and Sarah Miller.

John Henry Troyer,34, son of Dan J. and Ida Troyer was ordained deacon in Chris E. Fishers district. His wife is Rebecca, dau of Albert and Katie Troyer.

Yost W. Byler, 33, son of William and Elizabeth Byler was ordained minister in Noah Detweilers district. His wife Anna Marie, is a dau of Bishop Dave D.J. and Mabel Miller. 5 others shared the lot.

Ervin J. Schrock, 37, son of Joel N. and Sovilla Schrock of Ill., was ordained deacon in the late Monroe M. Miller district. His wife is a dau of Pete H. and Sarah Hostetler.

Eli L. Miller, 33, son of Levi E. and Elizabeth Miller was ordained minister in John N. Detweiler East district. His wife is a dau of the late Jake J. and widow Mary Ellen Miller. 4 others shared the lot.

Melvin A. Miller, 32, son of Albert A. and Elizabeth Miller was ordained minister in Eli Wengerd district. His wife is a dau of Freeman M. and Elizabeth Yoder. 5 others shared the lot.

Andy A. Yoder Jr., 31, son of Andy E. and Alma yoder was ordained minister in Noah N. Detweiler north district. His wife is a dau of Mose J. Miller.

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Christ L. Raber, 39, son of Levi Y. Raber was ordained minister in Emanuel D. Miller south district. His wife is Ida, dau of Mrs. Phineas Yoder.

Elmer S. Troyer, son of Sam A. was ordained minister in Emanuel D. Miller north district. His wife is Malinda, dau of Elmer Kempf.

Mose L. Troyer, son of Levi D. Troyer was ordained minister in Dan G. yoder north district. His wife is Dena, dau of the late Mose A. Hershberger.

Andy N. Miller son of Val J. Miller was ordained bishop in Troyer Valley East district. His wife is Anna, dau of John E. Troyer.

L:evi F. Mast, 34, son of Emanuel L. and Malinda (Mullet) was ordained minister in Roman Troyer north district, out of a lot of 5. Others in the lot were Jonas Hershberger Jr., Eli J. Yoder, Emanuel J. Weaver and Sam J. Miller.

Raymond E. Hochstetler, 49, son of Eli E. and Ida Hochstetler was ordained minister in Jacob M. Mast east district. His wife is a dau of the late Levi H. and Fanny (Kurtz) Miller. Chosen from a lot of 8 were Robert, Jacob ???, Levi, and Dan Weaver, Raymond Hershberger, Andy Burkholder and Ivan Hochstetler.

William E. Miller, 24, was ordained minister out of a lot of 10. His wife is Elizabeth, dau of Dan Y. Yoder.

Adams County, Indiana

Samuel E. Wicky, 39, R#2 Berne, was ordained deacon in Henry M. Schwartz district on April 16. His wife is Mary, dau of Dan C. and Mary Schwartz. He is the son of Mrs. John D. Schwartz. John, the former deacon died in July 1987.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Jacob Troyer, son of Eli and Anna* (Christner) Troyer was ordained minister in Perry Whetstone (Howe) district. His wife Fannie, is a dau of Ira and Ella (Schrock) Yoder.

Freeman Miller, son of Joni and Mary (Fry) Miller was ordained minister.

Casper Hochstetler, in Allen Wingerd annex district was ordained bishop. His wife Wilma, is a dau of *Amos A. and Sarah (Schrock) Bontrager.

Freeman P. Miller, son of Perry and *Lydia Miller was ordained minister. His wife Naomi, is a dau of Albert and Margaret Schwartz, in Ervin Lehman annex .

Wilbur Bontrager, son of Amos W. and Wilma (Miller) was ordained deacon in Perry Hochstetler district. His wife Norma, dau of Freeman and Darla Hostetler.

Ray Bontrager, son of Levi and Alice Bontrager was ordained deacon in Noah Miller district. His wife is Anna Mae, dau of Levi S. and Ida (Wingerd) Schrock was ordained minister in Noah N. Detweiler north district. His wife is a dau of Mose J. Miller.

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

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Freeman Miller, son of Joni and Mary (Fry) Miller was ordained minister.

Casper Hochstetler, in Allen Wingerd annex district was ordained bishop. His wife Wilma, is a dau of *Amos A. and Sarah (Schrock) Bontrager.

Freeman P. Miller, son of Perry and *Lydia Miller was ordained minister. His wife Naomi, is a dau of Albert and Margaret Schwartz, in Ervin Lehman annex .

Wilbur Bontrager, son of Amos W. and Wilma (Miller) was ordained deacon in Perry Hochstetler district. His wife Norma, dau of Freeman and Darla Hostetler.

Ray Bontrager, son of Levi and Alice Bontrager was ordained deacon in Noah Miller district. His wife is Anna Mae, dau of Levi S. and Ida (Wingerd) Schrock

Revere/Kahoka, Missouri

Sam Mast, 40, R#3 Kahoka MO 63445, son of Alvin and Katie Mast was ordained minister on April 12. His wife is Anna, dau of *Dave and Sarah Eicher. Others in the lot were Paul Eicher, John Burkholder, Sam Burkholder and Toby Mast.

Canton, Minnesota

Dennis M. Swartzentruber, 24, was chosen in East Hershberger district, out of a lot of 9 as deacon. His wife is Sevilla, dau of Dan D. and Lizzie Hershberger. They have 2 small children.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Emanuel Nisley, 35 son of *John amd Malinda Nisley was ordained minister on April 3. His wife Catherine, dau of Eli Helmuth. There were 6 others in the lot.

Noah Mullet, 33, son of Enos and Clara Mullet was ordained minister on April 10. His wife Susie, dau of Bishop John Miller. There were 6 others in the lot.

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Samuel Schrock Jr., 30, son of Deacon Samuel J. Schrock of Middlebury, Ind., was ordained minister in Kempton, Wis. His wife Ida, is a dau of Dave Bontrager of Anabell, MO. Others in the lot were Homer Mullet, Ira Miller, Lloyd Miller Jr., and Milo Hershberger.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Levi W. Miller, was ordained minister on Good Friday in East district. Others sharing the lot were Chester Kauffman, Ruben Miller, and Alvin C. Hershberger.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Vernon A., 68, Middlefield, OH,
died April 29, 1988. Age 68 yrs. 5 mo. 10 days, a son of Bish. Albert J. and Katie Miller Beachy. Born Nov. 19, 1919 - Married Nov 3, 1946 to Fredia A.Troyer. They lived in matrimony 41 yrs. 5 mo. 26 days. To this union were born 7 daughters, 8 sons. Leaves to mourn his departure, his bereaved companion, 7 daughters, 8 sons, 1 brother, 4 sisters, 27 grandchildren and a host of friends.
Preceded in death by father, mother, 1 grandchild and several brothers and sisters. Funeral was at the home, May1, by Bishop Monroe M. Yoder, Enos Barkman, Geuaga Co., and Mose A. Schlabach.

Beiler, Annie K. 88, of 62 Glenbrook Rd., Leola, PA, died unexpectedly at her home Sat., May 28. She had been under the care of a physician. Born in Upper Leacock Twp., she was the daughter of the late John and Nancy King Beiler. She had worked for numerous families as a domestic. She is survived by a brother Solomon K. of Bird-in-Hand, and a number of nieces and nephews.

Beiler, Levi, 3 days, of 303 Jackson Rd., Quarryville, PA, died Tues., May 17 at Lancaster General Hospital. He was born May 14 to Samuel S. and Susie Stoltzfus Beiler. In addition to his parents he is survived by one brother, Enos, and one sister, Katie, both at home; maternal grandparents, John B. and Susan Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; paternal grandparents Henry and Katie Beiler, Christiana; paternal great-grandparents, Enos and Lizzie Beiler, Bird-in-Hand; a paternal great-grandmother, Katie Stoltzfoos; and a maternal great-grandmother Emma Fisher, Ronks.

Bontrager, Mrs Joseph. (Delila), formerly of 10628 C.R. 46 Millersburg, OH,

died at 8:15 p.m.,Saturday May 21, 1 in Fountainview Place, where she resided over 10 years. Born Aug. 16, 1982, in Rensselaer, she was married May 6, 1901, to David Gingerich. He died July 14, 1937. On May 6, 1941 she married Joseph Bontrager. He died December 8, 1962. She was a homemaker, and lived most of her lifetime in Oklahoma and moved to this area in 1958. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Surviving are two daughters, Anna Miller, Keota, Iowa and Mrs. Lee (Minnie) Yoder, Millersburg; a stepdaughter, Anna Stutzman, Windsor, Mo.; two sons, Eli, of Inola, Okla., and Jonas Gingerich, Nappanee; six stepsons: Martin Bontrager, Middlebury, Eli and Menno Bontrager, Iowa City, Iowa, Fernandes Bontrager, Goshen, Jonas Bontrager, Clark Mo., and Joe Bontrager, La Plata, Mo.; 41 grandchildren; 186 great-grandchildren; 115 great-great-grandchildren; and a great-great-great-grandson. She was preceded in death by two daughters, Fannie Yoder, in 1963, and Alma Lambright, in 1983 and four grandchildren.

Services were held 9:30 a.m., Wednesday May 25th, 1988, at the Miller home. Bishop Freeman Miller, the Rev. Enos Miller and Bishop Clarence Yoder, Pleasant Grove Conservative Mennonite Church, officiated at the service. Burial was in Clinton Union Cemetery.

Yoder- Culp Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

Bontrager, Perry Jay, 52, Rt.2, Shipshewana, IN,

died at 7:45 p.m. Friday May 16, 1988, in the St. Joseph Hospital Burn Center, Fort Wayne. Ind. He was severely burned in an explosion at his home on Wednesday April 27, and his death is a result of those injuries. Bontrager suffered first and second degree burns over 90% of his body. He was born April 3, 1936, and married Ida Mae Slabach on April 26, 1956. He was a farmer and a lifetime resident of Shipshewana Ind. Surviving along with his wife, and daughter, Anna Marie, are: his father, Levi A. Bontranger, Shipshewana; four other daughters, Mrs. Edwin M. (Amelia Sue) Yoder, Mrs. Harley (LaVera) Schlabach, Marlene and Norma Bontrager, all of Shipshewana; two sons, Marvin and Norman Bontrager, Shipshewana; and 11 grandchildren.

Services were held at the Raymond Wingard home. Bishop Leonard Miller and the Rev. Levi Schrock officiated. Burial was in the Lehman Cemetery, Shipshewana Ind.

Bontrager, Wilma W., 72, of R.R. 3, Shipshewana, IN

died Tuesday, May 24, in her home from an apparent heart attack.

She was born in LaGrange County, February 14, 1916, the daughter of William and Polly (Miller) Miller. Mrs. Bontrager, a homemaker, resided in the same house all her life. She was married February 18, 1937, to Ervin R. Bontrager, who survives. Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Daniel (Ada) Lehman of Shipshewana Ind.; three sons, William and Mahlon, both of LaGrange, and Amos of Shipshewana; four sisters, Mrs. Owen D. (Lizzie) Hostetler and Mrs. Levi (Nettie) Mast, both of Topeka, Mrs. Edward (Amelia) Salbach of Shipshewana and Mrs. William J. (Anna) Miller of Middlebury; 32 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. Funeral services were held 9:30 Saturday, May 28, in the family home, CR. 200S, with Rudy Hersberger and Ora Bontrager officiating. Calling hours were held in the family home on Thursday afternoon. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery. Miller Funeral Home was in charge of the arrangements.

Eash, Lewis J., 77, RD1, Ligonier, IN,

died Monday evening at his home following a brief illness. A native of LaGrange County, he was born Feb. 28, 1911, and married to Susie Lambright in 1932, He was a farmer. Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Samuel (Rosa) Schwartz, Coldwater, MI, Mrs. Henry (Viola) Yoder, Riverside,. IA, and Mrs. Lloyd (Edith) Chupp, Ligonier; five sons, Clarence, Auburn, Neb., Amos, Kalamazoo, MI, Melvin, Shipshewana, Floyd, LaGrange, and Ora, Sarasota, FL; 40 grandchildren; three sisters, Lena Bontrager and a twin sister Lucy Eash, both of Millersburg, and Mrs. Dan (Katie) Hochstetler, Topeka; and two brothers, Neal, Shipshewana, and Eli, LaGrange. He was preceded in death by three daughters, two grandchildren, two sisters and two brothers. Services were held at the Elmer C. Miller home by Alvin Lambright and Elmer C. Miller. Burial in Haw Patch Cemetery.

Graber, Anna, 79, Grabill IN,

died May 24, at Parkview Hospital from heart disease. She was formerly from Daviess Co., Ind., but lived here 27 years. She is survived by her husband Samuel; 5 stepdaughters, Ida Marie Graber, Mary Ann Graber and Rebecca Brandenberger all of Grabill, Elizabeth Graber of New Haven and Kathryn Brandenberger of Woodburn; a stepson Emanuel of New Haven; a sister Rosa Knepp of Montgomery; 48 grandchildren; and 53 great-grandchildren. Services were held in the Martin Brandenberger home by Irvin Lehman of LaGrange and Fred Knepp of Daviess Co., and in the Paul Brandenberger home by Enos Steury of Quincy, MI, and John N. Schwartz of Adams Co. Burial in Amish Cemetery in Grabill.

Helmuth, David, infant son, Buchanan County, IA,

was stillborn, May 23 to William and Katie.

Hertzler, Infant daughter, of 2081 Yerkes Rd., Romulus, NY,

was stillborn April 30 to Clemens and Rebecca Hertzler. She is survived by three sisters: Sadie, Malinda and Lena; maternal grandparents are John and Sadie Zook; paternal grandparents are Henry and Malinda Hertzler; maternal great-grandmother is Malinda Zook; paternal great-grandparents are Sam and Rachel King. The child was buried May 1st in the graveyard on Henry Beiler's farm, which was started nearly 6 years ago. This is the second grave.

Kanagy, Levi, 86, RD1, Belleville, PA,
died May 11, at the home of his son Daniel. He had been bedfast for the last 3 years. Born May 30, 1902, he was the son of the late Levi H. and Elizabeth Peachey Kanagy. His wife Lydia (Peachey) preceded him in death. Surviving are 8 children: Jacob of Wisconsin, Levi, Daniel, Mrs. Urie (Nancy) Swarey, Lydia, Mrs. Jonathan (Susie) Swarey, all of Belleville, Mrs. Kore (Elizabeth) Bender of Osterburg, Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Yoder of Mill Creek; a sister Gertrude Peachey of Belleville; 43 grandchildren; and 64 great-grandchildren. A son, 7 brothers and 5 sisters preceded him in death. Services were held at the Gideon Peachey residence, Belleville, by John Peight and Josiah Peachey. Burial in the Locust Grove Cemetery.

Kauffman, Ernest, 2 1/2 of Bloomfield, IA,
died on May 13, in a Des Moines hospital after open-heart surgery. He was the son of David D. and Sarah (Troyer) Kauffman. He is survived by three brothers: Mervin, Chris and Andrew, all under school age; maternal grandparents Andy and Emma (Hochstedler) Troyer of Bloomfield, Iowa; and paternal grandparent, Dan Kauffman of Jamesport, Mo. The home ministers were in charge of services and burial, which was at Pleasant Hill Cemetery.

King, Infant son, of 157 Locust St., Bird-in-Hand, R1, PA,
was stillborn at Community Hospital, Lancaster. Surviving in addition to his parents are four brothers and one sister, all at home: Elam, Melvin, Daniel and a fourth brother, and Annie; paternal grandparents, Elam K. and Malinda Esh King, Leola; maternal grandparents, Daniel K. and Annie E. (Stoltzfus) King, Leola; and maternal great-grandparents, Eli B. and Lavina Stoltzfus.

King, Joel B., 79, of 536 Strasburg Rd., Ronks, PA,
died May 31 at his home after a six-month illness. He was a retired farmer. He was the husband of Annie B. (Lapp). Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Daniel and Hannah Blank King. Surviving besides his wife are five children: Daniel L. of Howard, Amos L. of Paradise, Christ L., Ronks, Lizzie, wife of Mark Brenneman, Springs, and Bennie, Kirkwood; 37 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. Also surviving are six brothers: Ben, Enos and Levi all of New Holland, Christ, Gap, Reuben, Coatesville, and Samuel, Kinzers; three sisters: Annie Fisher, Columbia, Miriam wife of Dan Stoltzfus, Narvon and Katie wife of Mike Smoker, Ronks.

King, Infant son, of 157 Locust St., Leola, PA,
was stillborn to John L. and Sadie (King) King on May 22. Surviving in addition to his parents are four brothers and one sister, all at home: Elam, Melvin, Daniel, Alvin, and Annie; paternal grandparents, Elam K. and Malinda King, Leola; maternal grandparents, Daniel K. and Annie King, Leola, and maternal great-grandparents, Eli B. and Lavina Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Kurtz, Jonas, 7, Cashton,WI area,
son of Eli and Marie Sommers. He was standing on a fore cart while his brother was taking a load of liquid hog manure to the field. They hit a bump, Jonas fell off, hitting his head against the spreader, and was fatally injured. By the time his father came to him, blood was running from his ears and nose, and life had nearly fled. The funeral was largely attended, with a charter busload from New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, and a vanload from another area in Pennsylvania.

Mast, Fannie S, 44, #1 Dundee, IN,
died May 23, after a five month illness of leukemia. She was born July 18, 1943 to Sam D. and Susan(Miller) Mast. Surviving are her mother, and a sister, Mrs, Harry M. (Mary) Miller, both of Dundee. Her father died previously. Services were held at the home on May 25 by Bishop Harvey S. Bowman.

Miller, Albert H. 67, Kokomo R. 4, IN
died at 6:30 p.m., Friday, May 20, 1988, in his home. He was born June 8, 1920, in Holmes County, Ohio, a son of Henry and Bena (Nisley) Miller, born Nov. 28, 1943. He married Elva Miller, who died in 1986. He was a retired farmer and buggy repairman and a member of the old Order Amish Church. Surviving are three sons, David Miller of Sarasota, Fla., Henry Miller of Graybill, Ind., and Ethan Miller of Honea Path, S.C.; two daughters, Susan, married to Lester Hershberger, and Sara, married to Lonnie Bontrager both of Kokomo Ind.; two brothers, Ammom Miller of Baltic, Ohio and Roman Miller of Millersburg, Ohio; four sisters Edna Hershberger of Fredricksburg, Ohio, Lizzie Raber and Mattie Miller, both of Millersburg, and Amanda Slabaugh of Minersburg, Ohio; and 11 grandchildren. A sister and two brothers preceded him in death. Services were held at the home, May 23 by Atlee Hershberger of West Union, Ohio, Christ Miller of Homes County, Rev Emmanuel Hochstedler and Bishop Marvin Otto. Burial in Christner Cemetery.

Miller, Aaron, infant, R1, Ligonier, IN,
was stillborn to Melvin and Beulah Miller on May 18, in the LaGrange hospital. Surviving with his parents are two brothers and three sisters: Omer, Paul, Marlene, Barbara, and Miriam, all at home; grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Miller of Topeka, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Miller of Ligonier. Graveside services were held Thursday at Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Edna, 26, W8078 Apple Ave. Medford, WI,
daughter of Clarence and Susie Miller, died April 4. Having cerebral palsy, she needed infant care. She had the flu but she did not recover. She leaves a very empty place in our home. Surviving with her parents are 2 sisters and 5 brothers at home (her twin brother married Rosetta Lehman, Cheteh, Wisconsin); grandparents Clemens and Polly Bontrager, Amherst, Wisconsin; 7 uncles and 7 aunts. Preceding her in death are 1 brother, 2 grandparents, Jacob and Salome Miller, and 1 aunt.

Miller, Edna (Yoder), 52, Marion Center, PA,
died May 4. She was not well for some time. She was the daughter of the late Elmer D. and Katie Ann (Miller) Yoder. Married to Dan D. Miller, Dec. 12, 1957, who survives. Also surviving are 3 daughters: Kathryn (Mrs. John Miller); Marie (Mrs. Chester Miller) and Ada (Mrs. Jake R.

Schlabach) all of Smicksburg, and one son, Daniel.

Miller, Eli I., 73, Nappanee, IN,
died Mon., May 30, at his home, of cancer. He was born May 19, 1915, to Isaac and Sovilla Miller. On Dec. 11, 1945, he married Lovina Hochstetler, who survives with the following children: three daughters, Carol, Mrs. Ervin Schwartz, Rosemary, Mrs. Menno Schwartz, Nappanee, Sarah Miller at home, one son, Isaac of Middlebury; 18 grandchildren; four sisters, Mrs. Lizzie Ann (Amos) Chupp of Etna Green; Mrs. Sarah Chupp of Nappanee; Mrs. Emma Wagler, Wakarusa, Mrs. Louise (Perry) Miller of Middlebury. Funeral services were held June 2, at the home by Emery Yoder and Tobias Miller.

Nisley, Emma (Schrock), 91, Muncie, PA,
died May 27, at her daughter's home in Somerset, Pa. following a two-year illness. She was born in Haven, Kansas, April 11, 1897 to Moses and Lydia (Miller) Shrock. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. She was married to Bishop David Leroy, who preceded her in death, Dec. 22, 1980. Surviving are six sons and five daughters: Calvin D. of Oakland, Md., Ira D. of Fisherville, Va., Clemons L. of Guys Mills, Pa., Eli D. of Paris, Tenn., Amos L. of Gradyville, Ky. and Ervin L. of Muncy, Pa., Mrs. Henry (Ella) Hertzler, Mrs. John (Lydia) Mast of Somerset, Pa., Mrs, Elmer (Susie) Zook of Oakland, Md., Mrs. John (Rosa) Byler of Wyalusing, Pa., and Miss Ida, also of Wyalusing, Pa. Two brothers and three sisters survive: Moses Shrock of Harrisonburg, Va., Sam Shrock of Haven, Kansas, Mrs. Clemons Borntrager of Amherst, Wis., Mrs. Joe Borntrager of Laplata, Mo., and Mrs. Manasses Borntrager of Middlebury, Indiana; 84 grandchildren; 120 great-grandchildren and leaves 214 direct descendants. The funeral was held May 31 in her son Ervin's home. She was buried in the Muncie Hills Cemetery.

Weaver, Mrs. John H. (Fannie), 74 of 17515 Newcomb Rd. Middlefield, OH,
died Sunday May 8 in Geauga Hospital following a brief illness. The daughter of Christian and Elizabeth (Mast) Hershberger, she was born July 8, 1913 in Troy Township, a lifelong area resident. She married John Weaver on February 23, 1933 in Geauga County. Mrs. Weaver was a homemaker and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Survivors include four sons, Joe, Crist and Harvey of Middlefield, and Melvin of Sherman N.Y., and six daughters, Mrs. Joe (Elizabeth) Mullet of Guys Mills, Pa., Mrs. Chris (Mary) Fisher, Mrs. Andy (Edna) Kauffman and Mrs. Adam (Emma) Detweiler of Middlefield, Martha (at home), and Mrs. Esther Miller of Parkman. Four brothers are Roman, Neal and Joe of Middlefield, and Andy of Milroy, Indiana. There is one sister, Mrs. Elmer (Mary) Mullet of Middlefield; 73 grandchildren and 43 great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband, May 1987, 2 brothers, Isaac and John, and1 sister, Mrs. Roman (Edna) Schmucker. Services were at 9:30 on Wednesday May 11 at the residence. Burial was at the Yoder Amish Cemetery, Parkman Township.

Wengerd, Joe C., of Dundee, OH,
died on Sun. May 15th at 7:00. He was 85 yrs., 8 mo., 7 days old. Funeral was on Wed. at the homeplace, preached by Noah A Mast, Bishop Eli I. Weaver and Bishop Harvey Bowman. He was married to Edna, daughter of the late Bishop Joe P. Millers, who survive. He is also survived by 4 sons and 1 daughter: Raymond and Andy of Winesburg, Eli of Wooster, Vernon of Dundee and Mrs. Alvin H. (Katie) Hershberger of the home; 3 sisters and 1 brother: Mrs. Andy (Amanda) Swartzentruber, of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Eli C. Raber (Lovina) of Millersburg, Mrs. Mose (Edna) Mast of Charm, and Ammon of Holmesville area; 23 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

Yoder, Mrs. John (Fannie), 61 0f 15768 Burton-Windsor Road, Middlefield, OH,
died early Sunday afternoon, May 1 at her residence after a short illness of cancer. Born July 28, 1926, in Middlefield. She was the daughter of Gideon and Fannie F. (Miller) Detweiler. She was a lifelong resident of Middlefield and was a homemaker. She married John S. Yoder, December 21, 1951 in Middlefield, and was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Survivors include her husband, John, 2 sons, Levi and Roy of Middlefield, 2 daughters, Mrs. Chester (Sara) Mullet of Mesopotamia, and Nancy of home, 3 brothers, Dan, Eli and Gideon Detweiler, 6 sisters, Mrs. Levi (Anna) Weaver, Mrs. Jake (Katie) Byler, Mrs. Levi (Mary) Yoder, Elizabeth, Lavina and Cora Detweiler. She was preceded in death by her parents, 2 brothers, 2 sisters and 2 grandchildren. Services were held at the residence on Wednesday May 4. Burial was in Miller Amish Cemetery in Huntsburg Township.

Yoder, Marie E. 19, of Rt.1 Baltic, OH,
died of leukemia, Sunday, May 15. Born in Holmes Co. of Emanuel H. and Fannie (Miller) Yoder. Surviving in addition to her parents are 5 sisters and 2 brothers: Mrs Vernon M.C. (Mabel) Barkman, of Rt.1, of Sugarcreek, Katie, Mae, Lizzie, Elsie, Ele E. and Roy E. all of the home; and 2 grandmothers, Mrs. Lizzie Miller of R.4. Millersburg and Mrs. Katie Yoder of Rt.1 Baltic. Services were held Wednesday at the residence. Bishop Neal E. Miller officiated. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Mrs. Rudy (Annie), 35, Belleville PA,
died unexpectedly at the Hospital, May 24 of complications. She had measles, bad kidneys and gave birth to a stillborn daughter. Annie was the daughter of Israel B. and Katie (Peachey) Peachey, born Feb. 10, 1953. Surviving besides her husband, Rudy L. Yoder are the following children: Katie, 12, Jacob 11, Amos, 10, Lena, 7, Sylvanus, 6, Titus, 4 and Israel, 21 months, a special child; her parents, Israel and Katie Peachey; the following brothers and sisters: David J., Mrs. Norman (Nancy) Yoder, Mrs. David (Lena) Byler, Mrs. Amos (Katie) Yoder, Israel B., Mrs. Eli (Elsie) Peachey, Jacob, all of Belleville, Abner, Norman and Andy, unmarried and still at home; grandparents Jacob J. and Annie L. Peachey, Mrs. Rufus (Annie) Peachy. Services were held May 26 at the home. Some of her brothers and sisters also had measles and were unable

a brother aged 8 who died 25 years ago May 26 of lockjaw. She was buried in Locust Grove Cemetery with her stillborn daughter beside her in the same coffin.

Yoder, Malinda, 70, of 9821 Hog Back Rd., Fredericksburg
died May 1 at home after a long illness.
Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of Lydia Ann Kauffman
Yoder of Millersburg, and the late Adam E. Yoder. She lived most of her life in the Fredericksburg area and was a member of Old Order Amish. Surviving in addition to her husband, whom she married Dec. 5,1940 are: 3 daughters and 4 sons, Mrs. Emmanuel J.(Gertrude) Miller of Dundee, Mrs.Leroy A. (Lydia Ann) Keim of the home, Mrs. Joel M.(Mary) Miller and Alfred A. of Apple Creek, Eli A. of Millersburg, Paul A. of Fredericksburg, and Raymond A. of Bergholz; 5 brothers and5 sisters: Mrs. Henry J. (Edna) Yoder and Mrs. Isaac J. (Fannie) Keim of Apple Creek, Mrs. Sam L. (Sarah) Mast and Adan of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Adan J. (Arie) Raber of Wilmot, Mrs.Sam
J. (Mary) Hershberger of Cashton, Wis., Dan Yoder of Nappanee,
Ind., Harry of Maryland, Eli of Millersburg, and Roman of Wooster;
and 40 grandchildren. Two grandchildren and two sisters are
deceased. Services were held in the home, with Bishop Sol Weaver officiating. Burial in Hershburger Cemetery, Saltcreek Township, Wayne County.

Yoder, Ura, A. 1 year, 9 months, 10 days, Route 1, Ethridge, TN,
died on Monday May 23, following a short illness, which was caused by a diseased heart. He was the little son of Amos and Lydia (Stutzman) Yoder. Surviving are his parents, 2 sisters and 2 brothers, and his grandparents, Preacher Moses A. and Ida (Gingerich) Yoder, and Bishop Eli N. and Mary (Gingerich) Stutman, also several aunts and uncles. He was preceded in death by one brother, Eli. Services were held in the home by Preacher Andy Gingerich and Bishop Eli Hostetler. Burial was in the Amish cemetery recently started on the Levi Gingerich farm.

MIGRATIONS

Atlee Y. Millers, Conewango Valley, NY moved to Cashton, Wis. on May 17.

Jonas C. Kauffmans, Conewango Valley, NY moved to Cashton, Wis. on April 6.

Robert L. Millers, Conewango Valley, NY moved to Stanwood, Mich on April 13.

Raymond A. Hershbergers, Fryburg, Pa. moved to Conewango Valley, NY on March 2, with widower Albert Hershberger.

Sammy and Henry R. Hershbergers, Fryburg, Pa. moved to Conewango Valley, NY on April 26.

Harvey H. Millers, Dover, Del. moved to Clare, Mich. on April 12.

Deacon Dan B. Masts,Dover, Del moved to Granton, Wis. on April 26.

Elmer H. Millers, Dover, Del. moved to Granton, Wis. on April 26.

Jonas H. Rabers, Greenwood, Wis. moved to Ashland, Ohio 0n April 13.

Jacob C. Burkholders, Maywood Missouri moved to LaPlata MO on April 15.

Menno Schwartzs, Medford, Wis. moved to Wadena, Minn. on April 22.

Vernon Helmuths, Drakesville, Ia. moved to 5065 S. Schwass Rd. Scottville, Mich.

Owen Beachys, Bloomfield, Ia. moved to 456 W. Hawley Rd. Scottville Mich.

Minister Alvin Yoder Jr., Andover, Ohio moved to Clare Mich. on April 16.

Eli Bylers, Hartley, Del. moved to Clare Mich. on May 4.

Freeman Yoders, Dover Del. moved to Clare Mich. on May 25.

Sammy Bylers, Dover, Del. moved to Clare, Mich. on May 25.

Jonas P. Bontragers, Greenwood, Wis. moved to Camp Douglas Wis. on May 2.

Harvey P. Rabers, Farmerstown, Ohio moved to Danville Ohio.

Chester millers, Dover, Del. Moved to Muncy Pa. on May 22.

Eli E. Bylers, Dewittville, NY Moved to Smicksburg Pa. on May 11.

Eli Lee, Stockton, NY moved to Friendship NY.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Editorial Note. *In this way we wish to thank the new reporters for the new reports. Please do not abbreviate last names. We need to write them out so all readers know what they are. Since many last names have various spellings we may type them at a guess and have them printed wrong. The mode of abbreviating any words has now come to the limit. It is proven to cause mistakes as our English typists often mistake them to wrong words. A few more strokes of your pen would often make your report look better, and take but a few moments longer to write them out. So unless you must go to a fire or a funeral after writing we surely recommend all reporters to write more words out in full.*

Muncie, Pa. - Widow reaches ripe age

Emma (Schrock) Nisley, 91, Muncie, PA, died May 27, at her daughter's home in Somerset, Pa. following a two-year illness. She was born in Haven, Kansas, April 11, 1897 to Moses and Lydia (Miller) Shrock. She was married to Bishop David Leroy, (widely known as Roy Nisley) who proceeded her in death, Dec. 22, 1980. Roy was ordained minister in 1929 (likely in the Midwest or Kansas) and Burn Center, Fort Wayne. Ind. He was severely burned in an explosion at his home on Wednesday April 27, 1988, and his death is a result of these injuries.(See last months community notes

Belleville, Pa. - Senior deacon expires

Levi Kanagy, 86, RD1, Belleville, PA, died May 11, at the home of his son Daniel. He had been bedfast for the last 3 years. Born May 30, 1902, he was the son of the late Levi H. and Elizabeth Peachey Kanagy. His wife Lydia (Peachey) preceded him in death.

He was ordained Deacon in 1929.

Belleville, Pa. - Measle Victim succumbs

Mrs. Rudy (Annie) Yoder, 35, Belleville PA, died unexpectedly at the Hospital, May 24 of complications. She had measles, bad kidneys and gave birth to a stillborn daughter. Annie was the daughter of Israel B. and Katie (Peachey) Peachey. For More details see obits.

Baltic, O. - Maiden dies of Leukemia

Marie E. Yoder, 19, of Rt.1 Baltic, Ohio died of Leukemia. Sunday, May 15, 1988. Born in Holmes Co. a dau. of Emanuel H. and Fannie (Miller) Yoder. For more details see obit.

Arthur, Ill- Youth killed in accident

also a load from this area was to Ill. on the 26th for the funeral of Gladys, 21 yr.old dau of Ervin Miller's, who was critically injured in an accident early morning on the 22nd. Died the same day. No Obit, no community note of that area. Why? Someone is neglecting his duty unless it was a non-Amish.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

We had lots of dreab days in April and quite a bit of rain. Also some sunny days, but often a cold wind. It really snowed the morn. of the 15th, but was soon gone again. It also snowed some on the 16th, 19th, and the 21st. Coldest for the month was 18 degrees the morn. of the 19th. Warmest morn. temp. was 52 degrees on the 3rd. The 29 th was very rainy and cool, only in mid 30's all day. Also had thunder showers a few different times through the month. March had warmer days than April. Some people are done plowing while others haven't sowed their oats yet.

Mrs. Andy N.Kauffman's (Lizzie's) arm is now finally healed, which she broke in August 1986 when the back hold wasn't fasten and the horse kicked. After almost a year and a half they operated again on Jan 27 1988. They took the plate out, bone grafted and put a pin in. She now has the splint off for about two weeks.

The first week in May was mostly nice. From the 9th to the 20th was a wet spell with a couple nice days in between. The 21st to the 25th it was mostly drab, the 25th a little snow and rain. The rest of the month was nice and sunny and warm! On the 16th it was really stormy over dinner time and had lots of rain and hail and then it cooled off. The wet weather made it late for some corn and kept oats back at places, some oats looks really nice. Some corn is up nice.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

May started in with some frost on morn but got nice. Some frost again on 3rd. 5th was damp and rainy. was nice again till we had some rain eve. of 9th. Nice till 14th was cool with some frost. 6/10 of rain on 16th. Being damp that week. Had 1/2 in. on 19th. 6/10 in. on 24th. Was 36 degrees on 25th, and 32 degrees on 26th. White with frost rest. Rest of month was nice and warm, being in 80's in day time, Corn all planted. Some hay cut. Hay looks pretty. Heavy black berries about ready to blossom.

Newport, NY -Naomi Byler

Thru first half of May we were having lovely warm weather with much sunshine, until around the 18th continuing to the last of the month we had rain nearly every day. Some days heavy rains, then some days only a light sprinkly shower and then of course several days were served with sunshine.

The young folkes of this area spent the Sunday of the 22nd and the forenoon of the 23rd in Romulas (Finger Lakes area) and spent sometime at Watkens Glen before returning home. A frolic has been held at Dave Bylers to finish taking down roof and etc. the rest of a house which has been saved for future was in building another house and some out buildings.

Other wise the Newport area does not have much worthwhile news to report.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostelter

Lots of cool weather during May. The week of the 16th we had rain most every day-3 days clear afterwards, then another day of rain when it turned very cool now looks clearing and windy.

A charter bus took off for the Fort Plainers up to Newport to help tear an old house for David D. Bylers. They intend to use it to build a house upon their cellar house they bought this spring. A few women were along and helped on an quilt Davie Rebecca had in frames.

Our community welcomes 3 new baby boys, all arriving during May. (See births.)

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

The month of April has been mostly cool and chilly. Some mornings the temperature was in the 20's. Gardens are slow n coming up.

Jacob I. Yoders and Joe J. Stutzmans spent over a week in Watsontown visiting friends and relatives, also helped Reuben S. Byler on his new furniture shop.

Watsontown, PA -Reuben Byler

The first part of May was rather cold with some rain. On the 18th and 19th it just poured rain. On the 25th it was very cold and windy. The rest of the month it was warm and muggy, and we sometimes had thunderstorms in the afternoon and evenings.

May 31st was the funeral of Emma Nissley, age 91. She died the 27th of May in Sommerset Pa. at the home of her dau. She was the wife of the late bishop Roy L. Nissley who died in Dec 1980. The Joe Stutzmans took a trip west and attended a Stutzman reunion on Blair Wisconsin on May 24th.

The first strawberries are just stating to ripen. Lettuce and radishes are on the menu. Gardens look good this year.

Bloomsburg, PA - Lydia Stoltzfus

It was cool the first part of May, had 4 1/2 inches of rain scattered throughout the month. Now the last week its been warm, the 29th ans the 30th it was in the 80's. Some hay is being put in the barns, produce farmers planted peppers, tomatos, zucchini, etc. Early peas should be ready by next week, strawberries are getting to be ripe.

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

The first week and middle part of May mostly cloudy and cool. Rain on the 18th and the 19th caused high waters and totaled around 4 inches. The last week was clear and warm.

Farmers have started with first cutting hay.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

April was cool and on the dry side with not so many April showers this year, more like March winds some days. Gardens were planted early but are slow in growing. May was more wet and also cool the first weeks. The 16th to the 20th were mostly cloudy with some rain every day. Total rainfall for May was 4 1/2 inches. Grass fields has nice length and a lot of nice hay went into the barns, as 25 to 31 were sunny and warm.

Millersburg, PA - Benuel B. Fisher

May came in dry, but the second week was mostly cloudy and rainy bringing us around three inches of much appreciated rains, not heavy showers but it came down nicely. The farmers are getting in some nice hay altho the rains did lay some of it down, strawberries and sugar peas are staring and look like a good yield. Tobacco planting has started too, but just two farmers are putting out this year.

Myerstown, PA - Levi S. King

May was pleasant with some rainy weather. It seems like quite a few of our people think they should plant their corn with the newer type maxi merge planters, therefor some were waiting till there turn comes to use the planter and with the rains we had some that wasn't planted till late in the month. The last five days of the month were good hay making weather, and a lot of farmers mowed at least some of there alfalfa. The last few days were probably the warmest so far this year, and early planted corn is growing fast. Strawberries are ripening and peas will soon be ready.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

May brought us heavy showers of rain which resulted in overflowing banks of rivers and creeks. One of the neighbors received his acre of pepper plants on one of those wet days, therefor had to hand- plant them on plastic. Extra work, but plants sure had a good start.

The latter part of the month found us basking in sunshine and quite warm temperatures. Gardens look prosperous: even weeds were happily thriving for a few wet weeks, but most gardeners showed them whose boss again when drier weather arrived. 'T'was almost a chore for the women to get their men-folkes interested in helping to harrow the gardens, due to lots of hay being readied for the lofts and good weather for it.

Latest addition to the menus is those luscious red-berries, which look like a bountiful crop. Peas are so picturesque with their pure white blossoms. Even zucchini are almost ready if you sowed them early enough under those *Wall o' Waters*.

May 14th was quite a highlight for Mother, as 'twas then she got her first glimpse of the Ezra Beiler residence where sister Bertha now resides. The three hour trek(one way) seemed to be tiring for the rest of the group also, but suppose all are rested out again. Others included were Leroy Myers, Ed Gerlachs, Donnie Myers, and a few other family members. All good friends of Bertha's

Gathered together at my home residence, on May 30, in the evening, were Vocational pupils I taught this term,(Intercourse area) in addition to their parents, plus a few of the younger fry, thus making approximately 63 mouths enjoying Chicken Barbecue plus a few other side dishes.

Bird-In Hand Area - Mrs. David B. King

May was cool and wet, but as the saying goes, it will be a good year for crops and fruit. The week of the 16th was wet and put the farmers back, but last week make up for it. Most farmers are finished planting corn and a lot of nice fresh hay went in the barns. Also some weather beaten rye that is being used for bedding and some for mulch. Looks like summer has finally arrived with temp. in the 90's . Asparagus, lettuce, radish and spring onions are on the menu this last month. Now hull peas are all but ready, sugar peas and strawberries are ready to eat and look like a good crop.

Tobacco plants are also ready to plant. Women are still quilting, seems like a year round job.

Centerville Area - Susie L. Petersheim

Solomon H and Katie King, of Ridge Road, Gordonville Pa., were hit by a speeding motorist on Hollander road. They were on their way home from communion services on May 1. They were both hospitalized. Katie was released again that evening. Sol was kept a few days for observations. But nothing serious was found. The horse escaped injury, the carriage was damaged a good bit. .

John S.Beiler, of Hollander Road, Gordonville Pa., spent a week in the hospital again in the beginning of May. He had a bladder infection. He was released May 13 with orders of bed rest for two weeks.

Katie Mae, age 12, dau. of Kore and Ruth Stoltzfus, Beacon Hill Drive., Ronks Pa., was admitted to the hospital on May 14. She had an appendix operation. She is coming along well since, but had to miss those last days of school.

Strasburg Area - Rebecca Glick

Beginning of May was nice weather, but later on it seemed as if its April, as we sure had April showers. the week of the 16th, I believe, we had at least 5 inches. then after that week we had nice weather, really makes garden vegetables grow, also the weeds. Can hardly catch up with them. It looks like we can enjoy sugar peas for awhile. They're really hanging on. Farmers are busy making hay and planting tobacco since the rain.

Christiana, PA - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

May came in very cool, but turned warmer until the 4th it started raining and rained for 3 days. We had almost as many rainy days as sunshine days in May. resulting in some spoiled hay and late planted corn. It has now been fit to go in the fields again the last 5 or 6 days. The farmers have been very busy this week making hay and planting tobacco. Strawberries are on the menu!

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

May brings in the summer. 5 1/2" rainfall which meant a 2 week wet spell. Most hay was made after the wet spell. Peas and strawberries looking good. Everything in garden and yard in its lush green color as June arrives.

Carpenter work at the new kitchen is slow with the men busy sharpening and repairing lawn mowers and chain saws and weed trimmers.

Kirkwood Area - Mrs. H. K. King

We are having very nice growing weather. Farmers are making hay and planting tobacco.

Katie, wife of Stephen R. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, is slowly getting better, still has a long way to go.

Ida, wife of Moses S. Fisher, has walking pneumonia.

Rachel, wife of Aaron S Lapp Jr., sprained her wrist and is taking it easy for a few days.

David and Elsie King moved close to Oxford, May 17, and Aquilla and Hannah Riehl now live at Bartville Dry Goods.

Peach Bottom Area - Mrs. Mike Fisher

May was wet and cool, had over 6 inches of rain in a little over a week. The last week was quite a change, with temperatures around 90-95. Garden things are really growing, farmers are planting corn and getting in hay.

Coatesville, PA - J. Elmer Lapp

Most of May seemed more like April, wet and cool. Quite a few thunder showers the week of the 16th. It rained nearly 5". Total for the month was 8.5". The last few days were quite warm, with temperature to 90 degrees. Most of corn was planted by the 14th, except late corn after hay or rye. Alfalfa hay was cut early this year on account of the weevil which is making its comeback. We had considerably more damaged than last year, especially on south slopes.

Delta York Co., PA - Andrew H. Beiler

We had a lot of rain in May after a rather dry March and April. We had 6 inches in a couple of days, also we had some nice hay making weather, and lot of nice hay was put in barns.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

May has been an average month, a little cooler maybe. Over 5 inches of rain . Prospects for lots of fruit. Corn is mostly up and growing, cantaloups are planted, green perk tomatos also. Most other crops are growing nicely. I'm kind of swamped with weeds and grass to mow so we can get around better. There are quite a few red turkeys, and wild ones and crossed ones being hatched on the hill this spring. Should have plenty to butcher and some to sell. The bees are looking good. Might have honey to sell again this fall.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

May was changeable. Cold then Warm. Cold nights and frost. Cherrys, plums, peaches, were hit by the frost. Had rain from the 17th till 24th. Is warm, getting dry to plow. Was 90 degrees the 31st. Alfalfa is being put away. Clover is in heads plenty. Wheat, rye, look good.

John E. Yoder had a frolic Saturday, May 28, to raise a straw shed.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had cool and dry fore part of May. Lots of Nice clear day's. Had a nice steady rain the 16th. Lots of seeds went in the ground. All day rain the 18th. In all had 4 inches in few day's time. Strawberries are hanging on heavy. Sugar peas are ready. Min. John H. Troyer's planted 20,000 pepper plants by hand, 1 acre. Min. Ben Girod's big amount of Musk Mellon's are also in the ground.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

May was a rather dry month with windy days until the second week we had showers and some hail and about 4 inches of rain in a weeks time. The month has ended with some very warm days in the upper 90's. Farmers have started making hay which is a very good crop. Corn and oats come up good and wheat looks good.

There are some measles around and many people got their children vaccinated now after a young mother in the valley died of the measles. We do not have any serious cases or any whole families down yet.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

May started in with cool nights, 50 and 60 degrees during the day, with some showers the first week. Approximately 1.1 inches fell. From the 16th to 21st we had rain every day with also some thunder showers May 23rd and May 24th, making a total of 4.1 inches of rain.

Measles are quite bad in Big Valley. Many children and adults are getting them. Leroy Zook had appendicitis at the same time and was quite sick.Others that were in the hospital with measles or after affects were Nathan, son of Deacon Ammon Peachy, Ella dau of Kore Kanagys, Melvin, son of David I. Swarey, Gertie, dau of Noah B. Yoder.

Hay making started. School closed May 13th.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 14 days in May with, damp and rainy weather. Some areas of Adams Co. had heavy rains or flash floods. Creek overflowed their banks, and roads were closed. We had 7.9 inches total here for the month. We also had pleasant days between our rainy ones. The coldest morning was on the first day. The warmest on the last with 72 and 90 degrees during the day. Farm work has been delayed and much corn is to be planted yet. Alfalfa hay is being made and weevels are in it. Clover is blooming. The farmers are very, very busy. Strawberries are ripe. Peas are blooming and making pods. My last month's report was in the Diary as the report form Path Valley. Some how it got mixed up with somebody else's.

Smicksburg, PA - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

May was on the wet side till about the last week. Some first crop hay is cut. Corn is up and gardens planted

Erwin, 4 year old son of Andy E. and Rosa Edna (Miller) Miller was scheduled to be in Pittsburgh Childrens Hospital on May 23. The next day they operated and took out his spleen and gall. He was born with an enlarged spleen and had to have blood transfusions nearly every month. About 4 weeks ago he had a slight gall stone attack. He didn't fully recover from that, till they operated. He came home the 29th and is recovering well. Mail will reach him at R.D 1 Box 26 Smicksburg, Pa 16256.

Barn Fire—

On the afternoon of May 13, just before a thunder storm, John Schlabach Jr's barn burned to the ground. He lost 2 pigs, 2 work horses and a pony, a hay wagon, manure spreader and other small machinery and things. No one is sure of the cause, but it is suspected to be lightening. Today, June 1st , is the barn raising. Their address is also Smicksburg, R.D.1.

Meyersdale/Greenwood, PA - J. Henry Mast

May has been a wet month with over 4" of rain. Hay is looking real good and corn is up. We have also had a few days of real warm weather. Published to be married on June 2, are Bennie Hostetler (Davids) and Sylvia Zook (Amos).

Grandmother Mrs. Emma Nissly passed away unexpectedly, Friday eve. May 27. Short services were held here Sunday. Afternoon. after which she was taken to Watsontown, pa.where the funeral was May 31st. It is almost 2 years since her stroke. See Obits.

Noah Troyers and family from Lakeside, Ont, and Levi Troyers Jrs. and 4 daus.from Mt Elgin, Ont came here after the funeral to visit parents and other family members for a few days before returning to their homes.

Those in instruction class are Floyd Summy (Noahs) and Lydia Kinsinger (Roys).

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for May has been on the cool and wet side with about 8 or 10 inches of rain for the month. The eve of the 23rd we had 1 and one half inches of rain in one half hour, with hail and storm. Some places it washed some gullies.

Gardens are being planted now that it dries off. Corn is mostly planted and hay ready to be made. Weather is warm and humid at the present which makes good growing weather.

Mrs. Abe Kinsinger (Mother) had a heart spell that she passed out and was taken by ambulance to the Meyersdale Hospital. She soon came to after 1st aid, and is gaining again. She came home the 26th. This happened on the 21st in the p.m.

Roto Tiller Accident

Mrs. Milt (Sarah) Brenneman had an accident with the rototiller on the 17th. In some way she got hurt with the tines that required 20 stitches in her leg. The men were in the field and the youngsters in school, but was dinner time when they came home, so she spent several hours alone after the accident.

Oakland, MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We have had cooler mornings the last while, but warmed up during the day. had frost several mornings. It is raining this afternoon May the 4th. The 7th and 8th of May it was beautiful weather.

Mrs. Alvin (Susie) Schalabach who had her leg amputated below the knee in January is now better since it is healed and not so painful. She gets around on the wheel chair or a walker. They now took measurements for an artificial leg, but will be several weeks before she gets the leg.

Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

Lilac Time. Oh! the pleasant aroma of blooming lilacs - *Pfingst Rosa,* as they are called in German, but as usual, they will be long past by the time *Pfingst Sunday* comes.

April as a cool, windy, and dry Month is now past, and for all the cool, near freezing of light frost mornings we had, yet we had not one heavy frost. This year we have our earliest barley fields will in head by May 1st. Rye, of course, is farther along yet.

Low temperature for the month was 32 degrees over the week end of the 17th several mornings but with air moving, kept frost away. High temp was in the 60's but only a few times.

Corn planting has begun. Alfalfa and clover fields looked extra good this spring, but weevils are working.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

Our May was exceptionally nice growing weather and the corn came up so nice. Now its hay making time and the skies are clear and the air is warm. 90 degrees today. There were quite a few thunderstorms throughout the month and several days rains; a little different from our previous year's sometimes dry springs.

Sarasota, FL - Noah Stutzman

We were to Sunday School today as we have Sunday School during the summer month. People living up North are mostly gone now, even some that live permanent went for visits so that leaves a small attendance. Moses Amos Wagler is gaining slowly in strength which we are thankful it gives a feeling that God cared and that surely gives courage. I had to think of this seeing people that are helpless so sudden by sickness or being in a wreck how would it take? I am afraid I would feel so sorry for myself, but am sure God can take over and control as all things are possible by him (God). Its getting dry again after the nice rain a week or 2 ago . A lot of water is being pumped on lawns as for now, but it surely will rain soon otherwise its real nice temp. wise, even if sunshines.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

Weather-wise, we were recently blessed with a couple of inches of very welcome rain. after a dry spell. This has given a good boost to our crops. Our lowest morning temp.

I have on record for this month was 48 above on the 18 was the highest. 69 above on the 21st. Lowest even temp.56 above on the 25th, highest eve, temp. was 78 above on the 21st.

Our community still seems to be plagued by health problems. Urias, little 1 3/4 year old son of Amos and Lydia Yoder, passed away early Monday morning May 23rd. He was a little boy who had a heart problem. He had been worse again over Sunday, so they took him to the local hospital where they sent him to Nashville's Vanderbilt hospital, but life fled before they got there. For more information see Obits.

Now their baby is sick with pneumonia and also an enlarged heart, which seems to be what little Ura had. Hopefully they found it in time and left before church was over to take him to the doctor. Word was received telling of his condition and that the doctor sent him to Vanderbilt hospital in Nashville. Reports are that the doctor gave them hopes that he might not have to stay very long. I guess it remains to be seen what they encounter in Nashville. Pre. Andy Gingerichs were also called away from church today (we had communion services today, Thursday, (May 27) on account of their son Joseph, 21, having fallen from a building they were putting up for a well known English man. Reports are that he has probably broken his jaw. Although positive diagnoses was not known yet this evening at church. Our son Mosie, Seems to be still holding his own. At times he feels real well, this seems to be when his surgery incision is draining. When the heal is over, as it does once on a while, his head seems to fill up with fluid, which bothers him somewhat. When it break open and drains, this seems to give him relief and usually makes him a happier boy. Although he never complains much, his sickness does not seem to affect his growing as he seems to keep up according to his brothers and sisters.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

May was pretty month. The lowest I got is in the 40's. Yest. was the warmest day we had and that was 94 degrees. we had some rain this month. A lot of tobacco as been placed in ground the last 2 weeks. A Lot of hay was put in barns. Oats and wheat are in head.

We got tomatos, watermelons, cantaloups, pickles and squash on plants. If nothing happens we will be picking by next time I write this. Right now we are trying to stay ahead of weeds. looks like our quilting days are past till fall again.

May 19th there was a car and buggy accident over in Park City. I will let them write about it.

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

Still dry for this time of year. But is still fairly good moisture in the ground. We got some pepper plants May 13. It was warm and dry when planted so there is a poor stand at some places.

Temp ranged from low forties in morning to in the eighty in P.M. A lot of hay has been put in the last few weeks and also corn planted this month. Got around 2.6" of rain through May with a little hail on May 16. Johnson grass is growing better than we care for. No cucumbers have been planted to. sell in our community this year. People are cultivating corn and peppers.

Car-Buggy Accident

There was another car-buggy wreck of our group May 19. The roads around here are very crooked and hilly. It appears like I heard an English man say, "They used old buffalo trails to make roads."

It also appears that very little attention was given to scrape off hills or fill up low places, nor to make crooks straight. And the English man told me some people drive as though they were the only one on the road. Many are not aware or don't think of the presence of buggies till they get too close.

There was a frolic at Enos Schrocks on Friday, May 27, to do some corn planting and cultivating and hoeing and make fence.

Mosie Troyers have moved into their new house. Strawberries are about past.

Another Car-Buggy Wreck

On Thursday morning, May 19, Enos Schrock and 2 of their boys, Henry age 14, and Sammy, age 12, a twin, were on the way to help an English man, when they were hit from behind by a speeding car. All three were taken by ambulance to Bowling Green Medical Center Hospital.'

Enos had a broken neck at the 7th vertebrae, but the Dr. said not a bad brake. He is wearing a brace. He had the 5th and 6th vertebrae broken before. He was released May 24.

Henry and Sammy were both unconscious and were put on the breathing machine. Henry has gained consciousness and was taken out of intensive care May 24th. He had a sprained ankle and skull fracture.

His mind is not clear yet. His foot and leg is in a cast.

Sammy is still in intensive care and has the breathing machine on yet and has still not gained consciousness (May 30).The Dr. says he is paralyzed . He has arm and shoulder movements but nothing from there down. He also has a broken collar bone.

Enos moved to this area from Lodi, O.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

April was dryer than usual. The last 3 1/2 weeks we only had around 3/4 ". Wheat and hay will be some shorter. Is also on the cool side yet which slows corn growth. Nice weather to get wheat in silo.

Mercer, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

May started in cool and dry. A little frost the first 3 mornings, then it warmed up some for a shower of 1/2" on the 5th. Frost gained on the 12th. A thunder shower on 2/10" on the 13th, 4/10" on the 18th, 2/10" on the 19th, and 4/10" on the 20th. Then was warm till the 25th, was cloudy and a cold north wind. Down at 30 degrees on the 26th with quite a heavy frost. After this it warmed up again in the 8th. Corn is mostly planted. A few have started haying.

Troutville Pa. - Mrs J. David Byler The first part of May was cool and rainy. the last week in May, it warmed up in the 70's an in the 80's.

Mrs. Rudy R.Byler (Mattie) was admitted to the Maple Ave. Hospital on May the 12th. Was there until 14th. Then she was transferred her to the Presbyterian Hospital in Pittsburgh, And was there ever since and is in M.I.C.U.. She had problems with her lungs and kidney's. Still slowly improving. Mail will be appreciated.Sent to Mrs.Rudy R.Byler,R.D #3, Box 325, Punxsutawny Pa. 15767.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

May started in with sunny days and rainy days taking turns about every other day. It was a little on the cool side even on the sunny days though. During the middle part of the month we had a week and 1/2 of rainy, cloudy and cool weather. Also thunder storm. From the 26th until the end of the month we got very beautiful, sunny days, telling us that summer is upon us.

On the morning of the 28th we had a frost, 28 degrees, doing some damage.

Farmers got oats in the 1st of the month and it is about 2-3" high. Corn planting is being finished now. In wet weather when field work is halted, fence fixing is being done. Cattle are back in the pastures again. In our neighborhood we know of 3 Eastern Bluebirds that have nested and hatched out. They are no longer a rare sight. We have a Baltimore Oriole Singing its beautiful song around here the last week or do. Also the Humming Birds are back at the feeders.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

May was cool and wet most of the first three weeks. then the last week was very sunny, and the last few days, very warm. Garden things are a little slower this spring, and farmers didn't get their crops out as soon as some years. although most are finished, now.

Total precipitation was 3.02 inches. Highest temp. was 90 on the 30th. Lowest was 27 on the 26th.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

May was mostly on the cool side with frost on the 14th and 26th. The third week it rained almost every day with hail on the 16th. We also had scattered showers on the first half of the month. From the 27th on it was nice and warm with the temperature in the 80's. Total rainfall was around 4 inches.

Henry, son of Dan N. and Mary Stutzman, broke his leg by falling off of a yearling heifer. They had been riding them since young calves, but this time he had a 5 gallon pail over his arm and he reached forward to get a better hold, and the pail swung around and made it turn sharply and he flew off.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Corn is all planted also some beans. Farmers are just starting to make hay which seems to be a good crop. Barley is headed out. Wheat is just starting to head out. Pastures are dong good as dry as it is. Gardens are doing real good.strawberries are just about ready, but will probably be a short crop if it don't rain soon. Lawns are mowed weekly. Weather has been fairly warm with a few days of a cool wind. Moisture is below normal. Only 2 inches scattered through the month, .6 inches was as much as we had at any time.

Hog market just above 50 cents per pound.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

Continued cool and dry the first half of May. Later part brought along some good showers, and temperatures up to 80 degrees. Pasturing fields looking at is best. Corn planting coming to a close. Some people are making hay, which is a short crop due to dry weather.

Pigs still selling good. The best calves at all time high.

Local Girl dies of acute Leukemia.

Marie, dau of Em. H. Yoders, was stricken with Leukemia the fore part of May. She died May 15th. See Obits.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

May started in dry and cool till the 4th. We got a little shower of misty rain, but not enough to soak deep. May 9th we had a hard thundershowers and strong winds. In some places they had storm damage. Windy and cool the week of 15th to 21st we had nice thundershowers and good growing weather. Cattle are enjoying lush pasture. Hay fields look promising, altho, alfalfa weevils are busy in some fields. Corn is mostly planted and up, oats fields are greening, barley is in head and wheat is also starting to head. Fruit trees and strawberries in bloom. 20 to 24th good thunder showers and cooled off. Morning of 26th we had frost but warmed up to above 70 in P.M. May 30, Memorial Day, with slight haze and warm 85. Alfalfa hay being mowed. May 31 warm 60 degrees. hay drying weather, sun warm, topsoil dry and dusty but crops look promising. Cattle doing well with lush pasture. Much fishing being done. Good prospects for fruit growers.Strawberries are starting to ripen. We are being richly blessed.

John S. Miller is progressing slowly.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

We only had a little over 2 in. of rain in May. Some oat fields have bald knobs, over the hill tops, due to lack of moisture. had enough moisture to sprout the corn. In the 90's the last 3 days, good hay weather, and farmers are taking advantage of it. Fair hay crop, gardens look fairly good, but most of them got some watering. Lawns are just starting to get a little brown.

Hogs and cattle went higher in May. Hogs over $50. Steers were up to $78.- pigs were over $1.00 a pound, and Holstien B. Calves up $211 CWT. Beef cows up to $56.

Medina Co. O. - Jonathan J. Stutzman

April was more on the cool side, with temp. from 30's to 80. Several snow flurries were seen, with enough to cover the ground once. Also a Few good soakers of rain the last week. Most of the oats is sowed, and some early birds planted corn, the 2nd week in April. Some oats is starting to peep up now. Winter wheat is growing rapidly, and looks like a great crop so far.

Two barns raisings are scheduled for the 1st week in May. A complete set of new buildings is being built, across the road of Albert Schlabach for Elmer H. Shetlers. The barn raising is to be May 3. Also a straw-shed raising at Amos E. Hershberger on May the 4th. Jonas L. Swartzenberger had a bee to raise an implement shed, and want to build a wood-shed this summer yet.

Christ (Jake) Shetler, 12 yrs. old, broke his leg, above the ankle, while trying to take a harrow on the stone boat. Andy, son of Aaron D. Schrocks, is still is the hospital, he had a pasture under the same tree, but no rain since and it really is getting dry. Lawns are turning brown. People have started mowing hay.

Widower Abe J. Troyer went to the Fredericksburg, Ohio area and found himself a wife. Betty, dau. of Jake Y. Slabach, they got married on May 26 by the home Bishop Henry Miller. Plans are to move to this area on the 31st. This should help make this 2 1/2 mi. stretch of road won't be so lonesome anymore, as there were 3 widowers and 3 widows on that road, counting English and Amish. That's on the Adaric East Road, plus around the corner to the east 1/2 mi.there is also 1 widow and 1 widower, plus 2 old maids on the Adaric East Road.

Rudy,12, son of Jonas H. Raber somehow got in the disc and couldn't get out by himself, so was in misery for several hours until his dad found him. He has a broken leg and is is a cast.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

May has been a rather dry month, but we received a few very welcome showers lately. Strawberries are ripening and peas are in bloom. Blackberries and raspberries are also beginning to bloom.

Farmers have started making hay which is a little on the short side because of the dry weather. Alfalfa weevils have been real bad this year.

The neighbors have been putting out crops for Harvey Rabers who just moved in the settlement.

Abe D. Miller has been laid up with a blood clot in his leg.

Ervin Raber is going on crutches since a time from a hay tetter went down through the side of his foot a couple of inches coming out at the bottom.

Fredricktown Ohio - Sara Miller

This month of May we had a little shower of rain the 5th. Rest of month is getting dry and warm. Sure could use rain. Corn is all in and first crop hay is being made. Gardens are all in. First lettuce, radishes, onions are on the list. Early peas are blooming. David Glicks had a frolic to tear part of barn down last week and now tomorrow (31st) they are having a frolic to put up basement and have plan for June 8th for their barn raising.

Hicksville Ohio - David Raber

May 1988- has been cool and warm, besides being dry and dusty. Farmers are greatly concerned of how dry it is- there us no moisture to bring the corn and beans up. Hay is a short crop,weevils are bad. there are alot of windy days from northeast. Seems all efforts to rain fail- you see lots of whirlwinds go thru the dusty fields. Gardens don't look good. Am sorry that I didn't get my runs in last month- but were in the midst of restitching for gma, besides was quite busy with crochet orders. If anyone is interested in the new Lewis B.Miller book, called *Pikes Peak or Bust*, I have some here for sale for 6.95, plus postage, at Hilty Home Sales, R.1, Box 271, Monroe, Ind.46772. I also have the other Lewis Miller books- but am out on some.

Mrs. Aaron S. Wickey, R1, Monroe Ind. 46772, had gall bladder surgery on May 9th. Mrs William E. (Bill) Hilty-Ida, R.1,Bern Ind. Rec'd a broken ankle on May 25th when she somehow fell. Has to get around on a wheel chair.

School doors are closed for the term.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

May was a month with 2 full moons, one called a blue moon. It occures only once in 2.7 years. Had a very little rain which we could use, although ideal hay weather, as 1st cutting alfalfa is being made.

Enos, 33, a special child since birth, son of Peter and Rosa Lengacher, had 2 blood colts on his head and was in the hospital 10 days. Is better again.

When Joe Schmucker was comming home from work, a car came towards them pulling a trailer and it got unhooked and went over the van they were in ,wrecking it. He had some swelling on the brain causing some numbness in is legs.

Marlin Wagler, 16, fell off a ladder at work and hurt some vertebrae in his back. Has to be on his back 5-6 weeks.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

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Note.! Books for sale

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Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

May first half had quite a bit of wind at times, some near frost tempertures. We had some nice rains but dry in between. the last week tempertures has been around 85 degrees and lows in the 40's. In spite of it being dry, things grow well. Some have resorted to watering which seems to help. Lawns are dry. We had over an inch of rain last week. Presently it is real warm, humid and dry.

Some were making hay which is short in length, wheat has started to head. Strawberries look quite promising and we wish for rain! But as the Lord provides.

Sam L. Schrock had a severe accident in early April. His head was hurt and is taking therapy but is at home over Sunday and was able to be in church for the 1st time since. We were all glad.

Ida Mae Bontranger, wife of Perry Jay, who passed away after a tragic fire, remains in Ft.Wayne Hospital. She is improving and we all hope she can be home soon.

Nappanee, Ind. - Joni D. Gingerich

May is ending up with 90 degree temperatures. It has been rather dry mostly, the last soaking rain we had was 3 1/4" on April the 6th we had some misty, damp days since but only a few light sprinkles of rain. The most was 3/10 on April 17, until May 24 we had 1/10". Some oats came up and looks good and some didn't, some fields look rather spotty. Most early gardens look fairly good but the later planted things didn't come very well. We had a lot of north wind during May and the first half of the month was cool altho over half of the month had nice sunny days. Farmers have been making hay which is very nice only its a little short probably on account of the dry weather. There were not hardly any mushrooms. It seems there wasn't enough moisture. Our local fruit trees didn't bloom very heavy this year but I haven't heard what the outlook is in Michigan. They are the big fruit producers where most of our fruit comes from. Some corn fields look real nice and some don't. The seed laid in the dry ground too long, I guess, and it didn't all germinate.

My mother, Mrs. Delila Bontrager, by her second marriage, died May 21, at the age of 105 years, 9 months and 5 days. The funeral was held at the Bishop Freeman S. Miller home, south east of Goshen, on May the 25th. She was buried in Union Cemetery. We think she was the oldest Old Order Amish person living at this time, I an expecting someone else to send in a Obit.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

We are having warm weather at this time. was 97 degrees yesterday. Cooled off thru the night. On May 24 we had 3/4" of rain. We are 3" short of our usual rainfall.

Pasture is getting short. Hay is a short crop this time too.

Strawberries are starting to ripen, but need water. Peas are blooming.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The weather for May has been unusually dry for this area causing a poor stand of crops in some fields. The earliest planting seems to be doing extra well this year. the 8th we had about 2/10" and a total of 1/2" in some areas the 23rd, but other wise we had full days of sunshine, except an occasional cloudy one which was much appreciated. The yards are turning brown and several hayfields are severely damaged by alfalfa weevils. We had a light frost the 23rd and 26th with temp. at 38 degrees and 35 degrees, but no apparent damage. Fruit trees and plants are fairly full this year. Farmers are enjoying nice haying weather although a little warm at 95 degrees.

We had high winds with the showers of May 8th at night causing as electric line post to break off which brought the high voltage lines down to the traffic.

Horse Killed from High Voltage Line

Joe L.Miller's were going home from furnishing food for the church and singing at his parents and hit the lines which immediately killed the horse. Rubber tires on the buggy wheels was the families protection from also being killed as the lines lay against the buggy. They remained in the buggy till R.E.M.C. shut off the power.

Albert H. Miller, age 67, died unexpectedly in his home, May 20th while taking an afternoon nap. See Obits.

Paul E. Otto, spent some time in the hospital due to a serious infection from wounds on 3 fingers. He was helping dismantle Lester Hostetler's old house and the cable cut through his gloves.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

May was mostly dry and on the cool side, had a few low of 37 degrees on the 1st and 40 degrees on the 5th, then had a few cool mornings with the temperature in the 40's again this week which is quite cool for so late. We had some nice and warm days, high was 90 degrees on the 13th and 14th and 89 degrees on the 15th. We had .5 inch of rain on the 9th, then 1 inch in eve.and night of the 22nd. A shower on the 23rd and a nice slow rain on the 24th. So total rainfall so far was 1.8 inches for May. They had more rain in some places not far away. Some people had been waiting for rain to finish to plant corn so they were planting again this week. First cutting alfalfa hay has been put up. Strawberries are on the menu, but not so plentiful as some years.

Mrs. John Raber is still in the hospital, she has been there over 4 weeks, she had gall bladder surgery and was a very sick woman, has improved some and moved out of the critical care unit. She had taken so much cortisone for her rheumatoid arthritis which the doctor thinks is part of her trouble.

Five loads from this area attended the funeral in Allen Co. of Mrs Sam Graber on Tuesday the 24th then also a load from this area was to Ill. on the 26th for the funeral of Gladys, 21 yr.old dau of Ervin Miller's, who was critically injured in an accident early morning on the 22nd. Died the same day.

Henry Raber had a runaway with horse and buggy when the horse bit broke. The buggy hit a corner post and broke two wheels, Henry was thrown against the barb wire fence, he received cuts and scratches on arms and chest.

Lea Rose, 4yr. old dau of Philip Eichers, received a skull fracture when the horse got out of control and upset the buggy while going too fast at a corner. She was unconscious and taken to the hospital in Evansville, but is home again.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

Note! Where is your obit of Gladys Miller?

May passed thru with many sunshine days and not much rain. We had rain on May 8th then again on May 22nd. Both measured around an inch, which was the rain we had in May, but quite a few cold days with rough wind, but in general it was sunny and warm the last week.

Crops in general look good, not much wheat in this area, but all looks good. Oats too and corn and soybeans are in with good stand in general.

Fully as far along as visible. The soil worked as nice as anytime.

Hay was put in barn in good shape, mostly finished too, that is first cutting.

Strawberry patches are doing real good especially where they were able to irrigate some.

A few light twisters were thru but no extensive damage. However we did have Many windy days.

Schools are out by now, that is our own schools but times move fast and soon it will be time to open the doors again for another season.

Grain prices have advanced quite a bit thru dry periods. In the last rain we had there was a day of a drop in soybeans to the extreme of 41 cents pr. bu., they have gained some back. Corn and wheat also went accordingly. Strawberries are in middle of production.soon will be over with if weather stays dry.

Canton, MO - Jacob R. Hochstetler

April was mostly cool and dry. Had some rain o the 3rd and again on the 10th. Only had around 1 in. for the entire month of April. Had several mornings of 30 degrees. The coldest was 24 degrees on the 24th. Grass and garden things are slow in comming being its so cool and dry. A lot of corn was planted in April, but didn't see any up yet. Wheat looks nice. And have more wheat fields than we had had the 2 previous years.

Several of the Amish in this area are getting used silos to put up.

Revere/Kahoka, MO - Jacob A. Mast

The weather for April was on the dry side, also some very cool days in the last part. Oat fields are looking good and greed. Lots of the non Amish are thru planting corn, but the Amish haven't started yet.

Bish. Jacob P. Schwart, Bish. Sammie Hilty, Pre. Petie P Schwartz, Aaron Schwartz, and Noah Schrock of Seymour, Mo, and Dan Eicher of Canton attended own Gross gmay at Alvin Schrocks on April 12, where a Min. was ordained.

Paul Eicher, Henry Eicher, Eli Burkholder, Sammie Burkholder, David Yoder, Sam Mast, Noah Yoder and Jacob Mast attended the Eicher family sale at Bowling green, April 14th.

John Burkholder's are tearing a building down in Wayland, he had a frolic on Wed. they are hoping to build a house later this year.

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

May was on the dry side. Nice clear, days. Morning temperatures ranged 46 degrees to 68 degrees. On the 8th had 6/10" rain and 3/10" on the 15th. Then from Sat eve. (21st) till Mon. eve. (23rd) we had 2 1/2", which was very much appreciated. Strawberries are starting good and hay making has begun. Some have fresh peas.

Joe Bontrager's left for Watsontown, Pa. to attend the funeral of Mrs. LeRoy Nissley. Funeral is today, May 31st.

Maywood, MO - Moses J.K. Burkholder

April has been quite a bit dryer than usual. we received a shower Easter Sunday (April 3rd) so we expected rain for the next 7 consecutive Sundays, but on April 24th we received no rain and on April 17th only a very light shower, so we're dry by now.

Prices are still fairly high on livestock. Grain I haven't heard much about lately.

May was a fair weather month for this area. The only real rain we had for the month came on the weekend of the 20th, amounting to around 2 inches. This was a very welcome rain as we are rather dry in this area.

Wheat and oats are heading already, wheat changing color slightly. Corn and soybeans are coming up somewhat spotted on account of the dry weather. Pasture and hay are shorter than usual. Alfalfa weevils are doing more damage then usual.

The spring turkey season will end tomorrow with a lower amount of turkeys bagged than usual on account of the cool weather we had. On opening day I bagged a 22lb. tom with a little over a 10" beard. The largest for the area that I found out about, weighed 25lbs.

Mushrooms are fairly scarce this year due to the cool dry weather.

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The wild turkeys are still gobbling which is later in the spring than usual. A lot of wild birds are still around cheering up the atmosphere. Carp are rolling too already. Catfish etc. are biting fair too, even though I didn't go fishing yet this year.

Fresh produce from the garden helps the women plan the daily menus. The bullfrogs sound their trumpets, too.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

Weather is very beautiful, temp. hangs form 60 to 70 during the day. Farmers put their corn out a few weeks ago. And the plastic gardens are well under by now. Ground is getting a bit dry though as we didn't have much rain last part of the month.School picnic was on the 21st. My sister Ruth is up at Humansville working for Reuben Yoder's. Will probably be at least till first part June.

May weather has cooled off a bit as we are having some rainy weather. Had over 3" of rain so far this month. We got 1 or 2 acres of cut hay washed off.

Hay and strawberry season are in full swing now. Joseph T. Miller plans to come home from Kalona, Iowa this week yet. They were at Laban and Melva Millers wedding.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

We finally got a good rain on the 22-23, 3.8, and done a lot of good. But could use one like that every wk.thru here. Of course God sends that for us, and we are very thankful when an how much!

With that last big rain the hay and pasture fields sure are doing good. the oats is very spotty. Ours looks like it could make good with another rain. Most of the oats is headed out, but ours was sowed a little later, and has good color. We plant no corn. Only have 80 acres and about 40 of it woods etc.

Quite a few sow sorghum with corn for silage around Seymour, because dairy is good. But make it with good hay and grain. (a lot less work) The mill price is $10.00, with 15% differential, up and down. Base price is for 3.5. We avg. above 4 test.

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

April not quite as wet as March. Very raining weather. Trees are carrying nearly full foliage.

Our winter neighbors are out of sight and won't be seen again until leaves fall. Texas state flower, Blue Bonnet, Made its strong appearance through April. Its seen abundantly along highways.

We've been having cool nights with heavy dew and warm daytime to upper 70's and lower 80's. English peas are on the menu, also fresh head lettuce, carrots, cabbage, radish and leafy greens. Are potatoes as cheap otherwheres, as here on specials, 20 lbs bag for $1.49?

Farm fresh eggs form neighbors .50 a dozen for mediums. Dairy and crossbred calves have been peaking high. From $120 to $150 for good healthy young calves.

Beef cattle are higher than they've been in several years. Best seller's are Black baldly (white face) cows and younger cattle.

May has gone dry. It's been a dry month. only a few sprinkles, not enough to cover the ground. About a week ago records said we're 11" behind average for year 88. Weather had been mild. 80 to 85 degrees daytime temp. and cool nights.

Cattle and calf remain high nationwide. Horses are fully slicked off, all winter coats gone.

Out of garden, english and sweet peas are over. Sweet corn in tasssles and ears farming. Gardening has been good this year, but present need irrigation. Tomatos are hanging full with green one.

Silos Collapse

One big silo and one smaller one fell over on a near dairy. Big one fell on the little one. Apparently the big one was being filled and was nearly full. It was built of big steel squares bolted together or welded. Imagine the bent steel heap. Some silage salvaged. These silos weren't very old. Poor distribution partly the cause. to much weight to one side.

Some flu going around. The kind that keeps some in bed or house for a few days

Clarita, OK - Kathryn Miller

May has been very dry. have had many days that it threatened to rain. Altogether for the month we've had a little more that an inch. Folks are watering gardens. Peas are on the menu.

Abe Hochstetler's and Danny Troyer's of Holmes Co. Oh. made a stop at Martin Hochstetler's over the 22nd. they were headed for the west coast. Martin's also moved into their new house. The little Hershberger infant is slowly gaining. Is now a little over his birth weight. Today they want to transfer him to the Ada hospital, which is about 100 miles closer here.

Vernon Miller's are on a trip to Ohio. to visit homefolks.Dan Mast's are on a trip to Ia. and Ill. to visit their children and also to attend several family reunions.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

Had over 2 inches of rain the later part of May. Strawberries are a good crop and same with peas. Gardens look nice, new potatoes an menu already. Nice and cool. 9 month schools are closing now. We have 4 grandchildren to graduate the 8th grade this year. In this locality we still have the public schools.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

On May 8th, we had a dust and hail storm with about 1/2" rain. Tornados were spotted throughout the area. Some damage was reported at various farms. It was very dry before and again soon after the storm. Two weeks later showers were spotty, but most had a good 1 1/2". We had more cool-like weather which really helped. The fourth wk. we had several mornings of around 40 degrees.Strawberries are starting good and seem to be a good crop but may be short, due to lack of moisture. First cutting hay is short.

Open Heart Surgery Fatal

Ernest, 2 1/2, son of David D. and Sarah (Troyer) Kauffman had corrective heart surgery soon after birth. Now 2/1/2 yrs later he was scheduled for open heart surgery at a Des Moines hospital on Ascension Day to repair a hole on his heart. After his first opening his heart stopped beating which they started again with medication but feared brain damage by being stopped too long. They opened him the 3rd time before death claimed him the next evening. After his first opening he responded like saying Daddy, Mom, and squeezing their hands, but after his heart had stopped there was no responses.

John R. Yutzy was laid up a bit when he somehow fell on the grinding stone and ground some tendons in his leg.

David J. Yutzy, son of John and young married to Erma Gingrich had a runaway a few day previous to John's accident when he had 8 horses in a no-till corn planter. He luckily put it out of gear before going up in front of horses to try and straighten them up when a snap had broken. They became unruly and he lost his balance so quickly laid down on his face when he couldn't get out of the way . It cut a gash in head and hurt his shoulder, otherwise a very lucky man. The harness were all torn up and in pieces but 1. the planter belonged to a fertilizer plant and said they wouldn't loan it out again to a horse farmer as felt that it would have killed him if not out of gear.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We have had a lot of nice weather during the month of May with very little rain. On May the 8th we had a 3/4" of rain and again that much on May the 23rd. We have been having a lot of east wind lately with warm days and cool nights because of a low humidity. The corn and beans have all been planted and are up. People are making hay and cultivating corn at present.

We have been having a lot of weddings lately. There had been on every week during May among which 2 of them were my brothers. They are planning to farm on the same farm together. Vernon and Neldo are planning to help farm on the Eldon Nissly farm. Laben and Melva are planning to farm at Truman Millers who are planning to build a now house and retire. On May the 24th a van load of people, including my parents and grandparents Eli S. Bontrangers, went to Nappanee Ind. for the funeral of my step great grandmother who was 105 years old. She had lived in a home the last several years in Indiana.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nisley

We have very dry weather, lawns are turning brown. Hay is being mowed and dries real good. Cultivating is also being done and the men say it's surprising how much moisture there still is deep down. Is also warm, up to 80 to 90, but is often windy.

Mrs Dan. Kurtz (Polly) had surgery to remove cancerous tumors. As far as we know she is coming along O.K. She is home from the hospital again.

Henry J. Yoder had an accident with his rotary hoe when some calves scared his horses and they ran away. He flew off and broke his arm close to the shoulder. Dr's were unable to put a cast on, so they put it in a sling. Henry's Dad, Joe A. Yoder was taken to the Dr's the same day and found out his pain was caused by walking pneumonia.

Two of Daniel E Yoder's children saw a Dr. recently. Little Andy had his adenoids out and Ida &, broke her arm when the swing she was on broke and she fell. This happened in school. She has her arm in a cast.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

May has been on the dry side. The 1st part of May we had some rain and turned to snow having about 2" of wet snow with our total rain for the month being a little less then 2". Corn looks good yet cultivating has started. Haying has also started hay looks nice, but a little short, especially on lighter ground. Oats are looking good. We had some cooler weather the 1st part of May. But the last while has been real warm being in the 80's and up to 90 some days.

Monroe Shrock loaded there belongs on trucks and left for Greenwood, Wis. on May 13th to make there future home.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

May was in general all the same, nice and sunny. Not much rain. Cool nights. On the 17th we had a light frost, on the 25th it was cool in the morning and could see two sun dogs but got no change in weather after that. on the 9th we got a much needed 9/10" of rain and again 1/4 to 1/2 in on the 27th.

By the 10th the corn had all been planted.

Accident Report

At 11am, May 31, Harly, age 9, son of Pre David J. Yoder and Ada A (Shetler) Yoder was sitting on a for cart in front of a hay rake while cousin Amos A. Yoder was on top of the rake putting it out of gear. the team took off and ran out of the field and out of the lane. They hit the mailbox and threw Harly off. The wheel of the cart went over his head. He dragged along under the rake, which was still in gear for 25ft. They took him to Rochester Hospital by ambulance, He was badly scratched and bruised up but luckily no broken bones. He had a cut on his arm and under his chin which required several stitches and also had his 3 front teeth knocked out. They could take him home in eve., but had to take him back the next day for more xrays and etc..

The horse ran down the road for 1/2 mile or so with Amos still siting on top of the rake.

He held on till they finally slowed down enough that he crawled from the rake to the cart and got them stopped.

Amos escaped injuries except sore hands and arms from holding on to the rake so tight.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

Had a dry May, got little over an inch of rain on the 8th. The next day one tenth. Since there were a few light showers but no measurable amount. Strawberries will be a short crop if it stays dry. Ever-bearing strawberries are being picked. Some have started to cut hay.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

An 87 degrees and a nice breeze. After our 6/10" of rain Thursday nite. Most nites were quiet and cool during May and not too many real warm days. It was getting real dry and we could use more rain to out thinking. The oats and hay seem to be coming along pretty good and really growing for as dry as it is. The corn is mostly up and growing. We had a few frost but it didn't seem to hurt anything. Our strawberries don't seem to show anything and a few tomato plants were nipped a little bit.

Son Enos's boys started to cultivate corn the morn. The news is John W. Mast have a new daughter.

May went quite fast. I received a message that Aunt Emma, Mrs LeRoy Nissley passed away in Meyersdale Pa.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

May was pretty dry with only 1 2/10" of rain. Corn is all in ground and a few are starting to make hay. It will be a short crop. The warmest we had was 90 degrees on the 31st.

Amherst, WS - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

We had ideal spring weather in May with several frost. The last frost on the 25th It was more on the dry side this spring, but we had a nice rain on the eve. of the 8th. It looked a bit stormy that eve. and later found out tornadoes came down at numerous places throughout the state doing some damage. The next day it rained off and on, totaling around 2" in all. It again got dry that plowing was more difficult. On the 28th we had a nice little shower of 6/10". Gardens are growing nicely. Corn mostly all planted and quite a bit is up already. Some hay fields show the dryness and is still little short in growth. The last few days in May were extra warm temp., not far from 90 degree mark.

Roman, Eli, and Mary L. Bontrager had another unpleasant experience on Sunday morn the 22nd.. on the way to church a new horse hitched which they got to use on trial and was the first time they were using it. (although it was driven by an Englishman before) they weren't long on the road till it started kicking, soon breaking the shaft and it kicked so bad they couldn't control it. they felt it isn't safe to stay on the buggy so they all three jumped out. Roman escaped injury but Eli had a bruised leg, which likely got kicked and Mary received a broken ankle. Needless to say the horse's trial ended sooner than expected.

Camp Douglas, WS - Jonas P. Bontrager

May had more sunny days than cloudy days and is getting quite dry. Hay may be a little shorter than some years but will still be a fair crop. Oats look nice but might also be short unless we get rain. Soon most corn looks real good. Hay making has started.

Medford, WS - Clarence Miller

The first part of April was nice and warm. The last half was colder, quite a few mornings below freezing with 18 degrees the coldest. We did not have much rain had some rain the eve of the 5th. Then in afternoon of the 22nd and 26th it started raining and turned into snow. Was nearly all gone by eve.

Barn Fire

The barn where David Q. Bontranger's live burned down the 18th, 4:00 P. M., along with 13 cows, 11 horses, and 4 heifers. The barn and most of the horses belonged to his parents. Tobe C. Bontranger. Four of the cattle tore loose and escaped. One was burned so that they butchered it the next day. Their address is : W8601 Elm Ave. Curtiss, Wis. 54422. Tobe C. Bontrager N562 Water Dr. Curtiss, Wis.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses B. Miller

May was warm and quite dry, sunshine day after day. The 8th we had a nice rain, and again on the 27th, but it dried out again, with the usual wind and breeze. Some lawns are brown, others turning brown. Crops and gardens look fair to good. Lilacs and fruit trees bloomed profusely.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through April was a little a on the dry side, had a few light showers and also a few flurries. Hay and oat fields are greening up nicely. Morning temps. are still around 30 degrees going in the 60's during the day.

The weather through May was mostly cool and dry. Corn is nearly all in the ground. A little twister went through this area on May 8th tearing down a few barns and sheds, also a few trees.

Sam Hershberger was in the hospital, gave him eight pints of blood. He is at home but quite weak. He has Leukemia.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

The month of April has been rather unusually cool. There were nice warm days but soon turned cold again. Snow flurries were seen on the 14th and the 27th.

Gardens has been planted. 2 years ago we had early sweet corn and beans out by this time, but its still too cold now.

Amzie Troyers are back from Montana where they had spent the winter.

There was a nice day yesterday for the last day of school, April 29. The scholars played the ones out of school. the ones out of school won by a few points even tho they had quite a few more players.

May was a cool month. had a hard frost on May 25th which got a lot of the cherries in our area. Also was a dry month. this has been the driest since the Amish are living here.

Most farmers have their crops out. Corn is about an inch tall inspite of the dry weather.

The Jake Beachys and some of their married children were to Ill. for Fred Schlabach's children sale.

Bronson, Mich. - O.A. Graber

First two weeks we had well below normal cold with some frost. the middle of the Month made a change to warmer weather and the last week now its quite warm. Below normal rainfall throughout. The only rain above the one half inch mark was on the 23rd, when we had one and a half inches. Within the county that rain averaged from one half to 2 inches!

Some alfalfa hay is being made already because of the weevils in it so bad. Wheat and oats look fair in growth so far. The corn was slow on coming, but has make considerable growth, the last week, now that we have warmer weather. Some fruit got hurt by the late spring frost, so its not going to be a bumper crop through this area, to what I can see.

Farm prices are going down: store prices are going up! More profits for the middleman. The farmer therefore must be subsidized by the government to be able to operate. Making it harder for the plain people, who do not want to participate in this government program.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

Spring is slowly appearing from 35 degrees to 40 degrees in the mornings last. The tree tops in the woods are starting to show green. On the whole it has been cooler then usual this April. Some oats to go in yet. Didn't mow lawn yet. Grass and hayfields are nicely started. Had some moisture during April. Not aver abundance. Smelt dipping the past week. A fair to good year for the maple syrup producers. Our aprox. 1200 taps produced just under 11 gal sap per tap. Needing right at 32 gal sap per 1 gal standard syrup.

A local livestock hauler was saying the other day he hauled the most highly priced slaughter bull recently he has hauled yet wt. a ton. Brought .70 cents a lb (Holstein bull)

Warm weather prevails with not much moisture of late. And spotty what we did have. Although we did have cooler weather this spring then usual. Hay fields look surprisingly good for amount moisture we had.

Had the annual spring consignment sale first part of May at John Henry Yoders, with large crowd of people. Bake goods always sells well, and restrurant proceeds about in line with other times.

Our community experienced a few serious accidents. Norman Yoder, 16,(John Henry) was hit by a truck while biking a distance from home reasulting in broken leg, an bruises, back injury. Is recuperating in Mercy hospital, in Cadallac. Being a free bleeder, he needed some 10 units of blood so far.

The following week Ada May Yoder (Mose) just coming 12 yr. old, had a stable door fell on her resulting in head injury. Two fractures of the skull, and remains unconscious for not quite two weeks, but seems to show partial knowledge when parents are at her side. She was taken by helicopter to St. Mary hospital in Saginaw, where she remains.

Early corn is up nice. Lots out of the garden.

Quincy, Mich. - Catherine Schmucker

The month of May was kinda cool, until the last week. then we had some warm days. The warmest we had was 98 degrees and the coldest, in early morning,was 32 degrees. Is really dry, but crops and gardens seem to be growing nice. First cutting hay is being made. Some looks to be nice while others is short and thin. Strawberries are starting to ripen.

Desboro, OT - Noah J. Stutzman

Mixed weather for May. Had frost on the morning of the 2nd, 4th, and 14th. Had rain on the 9th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 15 th 19th, and 20th. Could use some now. Today it is again looking like rain. Nine days the temperature hit 70 and over in the shade On the 25th it was 34 degrees in the morning, but by the 27th, the temperature in the shade hit 80, on the 28 it hit 84, and today, the 29th, it hit 89.

Grass was slow on account of cool weather, but hay looks like an excellent crop. Crops were planted later than usual on account of cool weather. Most finished in this area this past week.

It will be a short, busy season until haying, with a lot of building jobs on the list.

John J. Stutzman re-erected his windmill on the 21st. He had it down to change the head and wheel and lengthen the tower. It now measures approximately 54 feet.

St. Mary's, OT - David S. Graber

First part of may was still cool and rather unsettled weather which made it catchy to finish putting the crops on. Last week cleared up and turned warmer. high of 88. Cash crop people are busy putting beans on , and people planning to start at the haying, which seems like will be a good crop. Had 3 2/10 " of rain for the month and frost on the morning of the 25th, but made no damages.

Mt. Elgin, OT - L. Hershberger

May was a typical spring month. A few light frost. Week of the 16th was a rainy wk. On the 25th was a very cool windy day. temp was not above 50. On the 29th was a very warm day. Temp at noon 90 Plus.Crops all planted. Hay looks good. Strawberries bloomed very heavy. Enos Swartz is able to attend church reg. He is using herbs for his heart condition.

SENIOR MEMBERS

Persons 80 Years and Older

Lancaster County and descending districts

Compiled by Amos B. Fisher, Soudersburg

wi/o represents "widow of"; w/o represents "wife of"

Senior Men

Aaron S. Esh, Leola, b Dec 10, 1888
Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, b Oct 30, 1893
Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, b May 3 1895
Daniel K. Blank, Leola, b Aug 24, 1895
Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Oct 22, 1895
David Allgyer, Lancaster, b Oct 4, 1896
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, b Nov 25, 1896
Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, b Feb 1, 1897
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, b Feb 17, 1897
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, b July 17, 1897
David F. Esh, Gordonville, b March 18, 1898
Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook b Sept 2, 1898
John S. Lapp, Leola, b Sept 27, 1898
Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 23, 1898
Aaron H. Lapp, Kirkwood, b Oct 23, 1898
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, b May 22, 1899
Kore B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b June 9, 1899
Amos S. Beiler, Ronks b Sept 16, 1899
Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Nov 6, 1899
Chrisitan U. Flaud, Gap, b Jan 16, 1900
Gideon Fisher, Myerstown, b July 16, 1900
Henry K. King, Lebanon, b July 24, 1900
Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, b Nov 20, 1900
Fred K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b Dec 20, 1900
Amos K. Kauffman, Ronks, b March 7, 1901
Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b April 14, 1901
Elam F. Beiler, single, Ronks, b Sept 8, 1901
Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, b March 2, 1902
Jacob E. King, Gordonville, b Sept 12, 1902
Solomon Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, b Sept 16, 1902
Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, b Oct 2, 1902
Samuel M. Esch, Gordonville, b Jan 28, 1903
Christian E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b Feb 6, 1903
Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville, b June 24, 1903
Abram P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b July 3, 1903
Benjamin Petersheim, Honeybrook b Aug 4, 1903
Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, b Aug 19, 1903
Aaron L. King, Bird-in-Hand, b Sept 16, 1903
David S. Esh, Gordonville, b Sept 18, 1903
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, b Oct 15, 1903
Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, b Nov 4, 1903
Amos L. Smucker, Ronks, b Nov 17, 1903
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, b Nov 21, 1903
David Hostetler, Path Valley, b March 3, 1904
Jacob B. Zook, Lancaster, b Aug 28, 1904
Benjamin J. Fisher, New Providence, b Aug 30, 1904
Ben T. Fisher, Gordonville, b Oct 16, 1904

Samuel E. King, Leola b March 3, 1905
Levi S. Glick, Leola, b March 9, 1905
Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, b Sept 8, 1905
Jacob K. Swarey, Ronks, b Feb 17, 1906
Christ B. Fisher, Ronks, b March 11, 1906
Solomon L. Yoder, Maryland, b June 12, 1906
Daniel K. Stoltzfus, Lebanon, b Aug 14, 1906
John Ebersol, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 4, 1906
Aaron S. Glick, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 15, 1906
Samuel E. Fisher, Gap, b Dec 10, 1906
John F. Beiler, Paradise, b Dec 12, 1906
Henry D. Beiler, Lancaster, b Dec 18, 1906
David E. Hugard, New Holland, b April 5, 1907
Amos S. Glick, Lancaster, b June 13, 1907
David E. Fisher, Paradise, b Aug 30, 1907
Benjamin B. King, New Holland, b Sept 5, 1907
Enos K. Zook, Ronks, b Sept 10, 1907
Aaron S. Esh, Gordonville, b Sept 17, 1907
Benjamin K. Fisher, single, Gordonville, b Dec 24, 1907
John L. Fisher, Gordonville, b Jan 29, 1908
Levi S. Beiler, Narvon, b Feb 5, 1908
Henry S. Zook, Lancaster, b Feb 23, 1908
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, b March 3, 1908
John E. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, b April 26, 1908
Jonas S. Stoltzfus, Paradise, b June 4, 1908
Samuel Miller, Bird-in-Hand, b July 28, 1908
Daniel E. King, Bird-in-Hand, b Aug 28, 1908
Joel B. King, Strasburg, b Sept 22, 1908
David S. Glick, Leola, b Oct 6, 1908

Senior Women

Sarah, wi/o Daniel Zook, Path Valley, b Aug 15, 1884
Rebecca, wi/o Daniel M. Fisher, Myerstown, b Jan 17, 1892
Rachel, wi/o Christian M. Lapp, New Holland, b June 21, 1893
Annie, wi/o John Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, b Nov 5, 1894
Annie, wi/o Moses, Y. Beiler, Ronks, b Oct 15, 1886
Sarah, wi/o Jacabo U. Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, b Feb 17, 1897
Fannie wi/o Samuel Fisher, Kinzers, b March 21, 1897
Katie, wi/o Jonathan Zook, Lancaster, b April 15, 1897
Emma, w/o Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b June 22, 1897
Fannie, wi/o Moses B. Riehl, Ronks, Nov 8, 1897
Emma, wi/o Jesse B. Riehl, New Holland, b May 1, 1898
Fannie, wi/o David Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct 16, 1898
Mary, wi/o John F. Stoltzfus, Narvon, b June 13, 1899
Sarah, wi/o Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, b July 19, 1899
Fannie, w/o Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, b Jan 30, 1900
Elizabeth, wi/o Levi S. Fisher, Ronks, b, Jan 30, 1900
Katie, w/o Daniel Blank, Leola, b March 11, 1900
Annie Beiler, single, Bird-in-Hand, b May 7, 1900
Malinda, wi/o Moses Zook, Lancaster, b Aug 20, 1900
Savilla, wi/o Moses King, Ronks, b Aug 21, 1900
Sarah, wi/o John E. King, Narvon, b Nov 11, 1900
Anna, w/o Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, b May 6, 1901
Lydia, wi/o Christian F. King, Gap, b Nov 27, 1901
Katie, wi/o Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Narvon, b Dec 11, 1901
Sylvia, wi/o Benjamin Beiler, Ronks, b Dec 28, 1901
2nd marriage John Lapp
Karie, wi/o Elias Esh, Gordonville, b Jan 18, 1902
Leah, w/o Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Jan 24, 1902
Hannah, wi/o John Stoltzfus, Maryland, b Feb 11, 1902
Amanda, wi/o John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b Feb 17, 1902
Mary, wi/o Daniel Petersheim, Ronks, b Feb 19, 1902
2nd marriage Jacob E. Stoltzfus
Lizzie King, single, Rebersburg, b April 18, 1902
Rebecca, wi/o John E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b Nov 6, 1902
Rebecca, wi/o Menno B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, b Jan 11, 1903
Annie, wi/o Abram Ebersol, Gordonville, b Feb 24, 1903
Lizzie, wi/o Allgyer, Gap, b Feb 25, 1903
Lizzie, wi/o Daniel F. King, Strasbur, b Aug 7, 1903
Annie, wi/o Amos Esh, Gordonville, b Sept 20, 1903
Barbara, wi/o Jacob Stoltzfus, Paradise, b Oct 1. 1903
2nd marriage Christian King
Mary, wi/o John Esh, Christiana, b Nov 19, 1903
Sallie, w/o Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, b Nov 20, 1903
Barbara King, Rebersburg, b Nov 29, 1903
Annie, wi/o John L. Stoltzfus, b Feb 6, 1904
Emma, w/o Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Feb 6, 1904
Mary, wi/o Samuel Lantz, Gap, b March 4, 1904
Fannie, wi/o Leroy L. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, b March 10, 1904
Katie, w/o David S. Esh, Gordonville b May 1, 1904
Lizzie, wi/o Amos Lapp, Coatesville, b Feb 3, 1905
Lydia, w/o Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville, b Feb 18, 1905
Katie, wi/o Moses Lapp, Myerstown b March 6, 1905
Emma, wi/o Christ Fisher, Ronks, b March 15, 1905
Rebecca, wi/o Samuel Blank, Paradise, b April 9, 1905
Priscilla, wi/o Israel Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, b April 19, 1905
Mary wi/o of Samuel L. Fisher, Gordonville, b April 23, 1905
Lydia, wi/o John King, Parkesburg, b June 5, 1905
Rachel, wi/o David King, Gordonville, b June 28, 1905
Sadie, wi/o Eli Ebersol, Bird-in-Hand, b July 9, 1905
Sadie, wi/o John King, Leola, b Aug 2, 1905
Katie, w/o Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, b Aug 10, 1905
Rachel, wi/o Isaac Lantz, Gordonville, b Sept 11, 1905
Rebecca, w/o Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, b Sept 27, 1905
Barbara, w/o Jacob Swarey, Ronks, born Oct 18, 1905
Barbara, w/o Amos Smucker, Ronks, b Nov 10, 1905
Mary, wi/o Samuel King, Ronks, b Dec 4, 1905
Annie, wi/o Jeptha Stoltzfus, Quarrysville, b Dec 11, 1905
Rachel, w/o Benjamin Petersheim, Honey Brook, b Dec 23, 1905
Lydia, wi/o Amos Ebersol, Narvon, b Jan 30, 1906
Hannah, w/o Gideon Fisher, Myerstown, b Feb 3, 1906
Fannie, w/o Christian E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b Feb 4, 1906

Lizzie, wi/o Christian King, Lancaster, b April 18, 1906
Annie, w/o Henry D. Beiler, Lancaster, b May 30, 1906
Mattie, w/o Aaron Lapp, Kirkwood, b May 30, 1906
Rachel, wi/o Jacob Esh, Gordonville, b June 23, 1906
Mattie, wi/o Elam Zook, New Holland, b July 25, 1906
Mary, w/o Aaron Esh, Ronks, b Aug 21, 1906
Sarah, wi/o Amos Stoltzfus, Newbury, b Oct 12, 1906
Sarah, wi/o Stephen U. Fisher, Paradise, b Oct 18, 1906
Mary, wi/o Samuel B. Fisher, Gordonville, b Dec 17, 1906
Arie, wi/o Elam Riehl, Gap, b Dec 27, 1906
Sarah, w/o Benjamin King, New Holland, b April 14, 1907
Sarah, w/o John Ebersol, Bird-in-Hand, b June 15, 1907
Emma, w/o Ben T. Fisher, Gordonville, b Aug 10, 1907
Rachel, w/o Samuel King, Leola, b Oct 11, 1907
Rebecca, w/o Samuel M. Fisher, Soudersburg, b Oct 14, 1907
Katie, wi/o Jacob Stoltzfoos, Kinzers, b Nov 16, 1907
Annie w/o Levi Glick, Leola, b Dec 16, 1907
Sarah, wi/o Isaac Smoker, Gordonville, b Dec 28, 1907
Mary wi/o Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Feb 4, 1908
Sarah, wi/o Christ A. Glick, Gap, b March 6, 1908
Rebecca, wi/o Amos M. Fisher, Ronks, b March 15, 1908
Mary, w/o Daniel E. King, Bird-in-Hand, b April 7, 1908
Malinda, wi/o Stephen F. Lapp, Gordonville, b April 10, 1908
Katie Zook, single, Honey Brook, b Sept 22, 1908
Malinda, wi/o Samuel Z. Stoltzfus, Talmage, b Sept 27, 1908
Sarah, wi/o John Z. Fisher, Leola, b Oct 29, 1908
Rebecca, w/o Samuel E. Fisher, Elverson, b Nov 22, 1908
Katie, wi/o Samuel E. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, b Dec 5, 1908
Barbara, w/o Jacob E. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Dec 12, 1908

Senior Marriages

Nov. 26, 1918 - Aaron B. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov. 24, 1921 - Daniel K. m Katie (Beiler) Blank
Nov. 21, 1922 - Amos U. m Anna (Esch) Glick
Dec. 19, 1922 - Amos S m Fannie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Nov. 24, 1924 - Amos L. m Lydia (Esch) Lapp
Mar. 8, 1925 - Samuel F. m Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Nov. 17, 1925 - Amos L. m Barbara (Esh) Smucker
Nov. 19, 1925 - David S. m Katie (Glick) Esh
Nov. 19, 1925 - Aaron K. m Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Dec. 15, 1925 - Elmer D. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov. 18, 1926 - Samuel U. m Katie (Lapp) Beiler
Dec. 14, 1926 - Gideon m Hannah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Dec. 24, 1926 - Abram P. m Elizabeth (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Nov. 22, 1928 - Samuel E. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Dec. 4, 1928 - John m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Ebersol
Dec. 4, 1928 - Samuel E. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Nov. 12, 1929 - Jonas S. m Malinda (King) Stoltzfus
Nov. 14, 1929 - David E. m Lydia (Smucker) Huyard
Nov. 19, 1929 - Daniel E. Mary (Stoltzfus) King
Nov. 27, 1929 - Jacob E. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Dec. 3, 1929 - David E. m Fannie (Smucker) Fisher
Dec. 12, 1929 - Henry D. m Annie (King) Beiler
Sep. 21, 1930 - Eli B. m Lavinia (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov. 4, 1930 - Aaron K. m Fannie (Lantz) King
Nov. 6, 1930 - Jacob A. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Nov. 6, 1930 - Samuel S. m Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Nov. 13, 1930 - Jacob K. m Barbara (King) Swarey
Nov. 18, 1930 - John E. m Priscilla (King) Stoltzfus
Nov. 25, 1930 - Samuel M. m Rebecca (King) Fisher
Nov. 27, 1930 - Benjamin B. m Sarah (Kauffman) King
Nov. 27, 1930 - Christian P. m Mary (Stoltzfus) Speicher
Dec. 4, 1930 - John m Ida (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Dec. 1930 - Samuel m Bertha (Stoltzfoos) Miller
Nov. 7, 1931 - David m Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus
Nov. 17, 1931 - Joel m Annie (Lapp) King
Nov. 19, 1931 - Amos E. m Rachel (King) Stoltzfus
Nov. 26, 1931 - Amos E. m Sadie (Stoltzfus) King
Dec. 1, 1931 - Levi L m Annie (Miller) Fisher
Nov. 8, 1932 - Abner S. m Hannah (King) Glick
Nov. 22, 1932 - Aaron J. m Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Nov. 24 , 1932 - Gideon m Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Nov. 29, 1932 - John F. m Barbara (Fisher) Glick
Nov. 29, 1932 - Amos S. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Dec. 13, 1932 - Levi B m Emma (Glick) King
Nov. 9, 1933 - Christian S. m Anna (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Nov. 16, 1933 - Daniel S. m Susie (Fisher) Esh
Nov. 16, 1933 - Levi S. m Annie (Stoltzfus) Glick
Nov. 30, 1933 - Levi F. m Lizzie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Nov. 30, 1933 - Ephraim D. m Rebecca (Esh) Riehl
Dec. 7, 1933 - John M. m Sadie (Smoker) Beiler
Dec. 19, 1933 - Sam R. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
May 31, 1934 - John A. m Leah (Petersheim) Fisher
Nov. 8, 1934 - Amos G. m Leah (Blank) Allgyer
Nov. 13, 1034 - Christ S. m Susie (King) Stoltzfus
Nov. 15, 1934 - Samuel Jr. m Naomi (Stoltzfus) Esh
Nov. 15, 1934 - Jacob M. m Lydia (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
Nov. 20, 1934 - Eli S. m Lydia (Beiler) Miller
Nov. 22, 1934 - John S. m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Glick
Nov. 27, 1934 - John M. m Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfoos
Nov. 29, 1934 - Amos m Fannie (Renno) Miller
Dec. 11, 1934 - Christ B. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
Dec. 20, 1934 - John m Christiana (Riehl) Dienner
Dec. 20, 1934 - Benjamin m Annie (Stoltzfus) Zook
Jan. 3, 1935 - Joseph m Mattie (Esh) Fisher
1935 - David F. m Amanda (Smucker) King
Nov. 5, 1935 - Samuel K m Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov. 7, 1935 - Stevie F. m Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus
Nov. 12, 1935 - Jacob m Susie (Beiler) Esh
Nov. 14, 1935 - Eli S. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Nov. 19, 1935 - Menno S. m Lizzie (Esh) Beiler
Nov. 21, 1935 - Jonas F. m Sarah (Lapp) King
Nov. 21, 1935 - Levi E. m Rebecca (King) King
Nov. 21, 1935 - Morris Jr. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Zook
Nov. 26, 1935 - Jerry m Mattie (Miller) Stoltzfus
Nov. 28, 1935 - Christian B. m Esther (Ebersol) Fisher
Dec. 5, 1935 - Henry R. m Susie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus

Nov. 10, 1936 - David m Lydia (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
Nov. 12, 1936 - John E. m Emma (King) King
Nov. 12, 1936 - Jacob Z. m Susie (Beiler) Esh
Nov. 17, 1936 - Joshua m Nancy (Beiler) Zook
Dec. 1, 1936 - Jonathan m Sarah (Smucker) King
Dec. 3, 1936 - Amos C m Rachel (Miller) Fisher
1936 - Solomon m Katie (Peachey) King
May 1, 1937 - Samuel m Lydia (Stoltzfus) Smoker
Nov. 4, 1937 - Benuel K. m Lydia (King) Stoltzoos
Nov. 9, 1937 - Daniel S. m Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Esh
Nov. 9, 1937 - Gideon W. m Jemima (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Nov. 11, 1937 - John P. m Sarah (King) Esh
Nov. 16, 1937 - John S. m Barbara (Esh) Fisher
Nov. 16, 1937 - Samuel J. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Mar. 18, 1937 - John M. m Savilla (Blank) Beiler
Nov. 18, 1937 - Christ L. m Mamie (Stoltzfus) Kauffman
Nov. 18, 1937 - Eli D. m Susie (Peachey) Yoder
Nov. 18, 1937 - David B. m Mary (Lapp) Zook
Nov. 25, 1937 - Henry A. m Rebecca (Lapp) Esh
Nov. 25, 1937 - Samuel U. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Nov. 25, 1937 - Jonas S. m Lavinia (Fisher) Lapp
Nov. 25, 1937- Roy A. m Lizzie (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Nov. 30, 1937 - Enos M. m Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Nov. 30 1937 - Christ E. m Elizabeth (Beiler) Fisher
Dec. 7, 1937 - Jacob P. m Katie (Glick) Speicher

Juniati County, Penna.

Sara M. Zook, Mifflintown #1 Pa., b Sept 24 1897,

widow of Amos D. Zook. Her first husband was Samuel M. Peachey.

Amos H. Peachey b March 13 1908.

Myersdale Pa.

Mrs. Sadie Yoder (Albert U.) Salisbury b July 24, 1985
Nettie Yoder b May 5 1901
Mrs. Susanna Yoder Salisbury b Dec 19, 1903
Mrs. Daniel S. (Lydia) Kinsinger Meyersdale b Sept 8, 1906
Annie W. Bender Salsbury b Arpil 4, 1907
Mrs. Mary Summy Meyersdale b Jan 21, 1908
Ada N. Kisnsinger Meyersdale b April 26, 1908

Senior Marriages

Daniel S. and Lydia (Kinsinger) Kinsinger March 25 1938
Henry S. and Jemima (Zook) Kinsinger Nov 10 1936
Noah J. and Lydia (Yoder) Yoder Oct 17 1937
Abe S. and Katie (Beiler) Kinsinger Nov 11 1937
Pete Y. and Effie (Hochstetler) Summy June 12 1938

Spartansburg, Pa

Amanda Hostetler, b March 6 1900 w/o Jake E. Byler b dec. 1st .
and Moses E. Hostetler dec. 2nd
Marie Troyer, b July 5 1906 w/o Edward Troyer (dec)

Geauga County, Ohio

Jonathan P. Miller b March 5 1895 Middlefield.
Fannie wi/o Eli J. Byler b Nov 5 1895, Middlefield.
Andy S. Miller b Feb 3 1899 Burton.
Lizzie, wi/o Levi Yoder b March 7 1899, Middlefield.
Edwin M. Miller b Nov 28 1900 Orwell.
Katie w/o Harvey Miller b Dec 8 1900, Burton.
Martha, wi/o Henry Fisher b Feb 10 1901 Middlefield.
Harvey J. Miller b Sept 24 1901 Burton.
Elmer Hostetler b Jan 3 1902 W. Farmington.
Lizzie Ann wi/o Eli Hostetler b Jan 25 1902 W. Farm.
Andy D. Miller b Feb 10 1902 Middlefield.
Soloman Bontrager b Oct 19 1902 Middlefield.
Joni Hershberger b Dec 14 1902 Middlefield.
John N. Byler b July 3 1903 Middlefield.
David E. Miller b Oct 3 1903 Middlefield.
Susan w/o Edwin Miller b Jan 7 1904 Orwell.
Lovina wi/o Menno P. Miller b May 1 1904 Middlefield.
Fannie wi/o Sam Gingerich b June 5 1905 Middlefield.
Sarah wi/o Elmer Byler b June 19 1905 Middlefield.
Mary wi/o Andy Mast b Aug 8 1905 Middlefield.
Katie wi/o John D. Mller b Oct 4 1905 Middlefield.
Lizzie wi/o John S. Byler b Oct 20 1905 Middlefield.
Lydia w/o Monroe S. Miller b Feb 3 1906 Middlefield.
Sarah w/o David E. Miller b Feb 22 1906 Middlefield.
Mary wi/o Elmer A. Miller b April 6 1906 Middlefield.
Sovilla w/o Floyd Chupp b May 6 1906 Middlefield.
Sylvia w/o El;mer Hochstetler b June 6 1906 W. Farm.
Noah Bender b Aug 7 1906 Middlefield.
Mary Ann wi/o Jacob M. Miller b Nov 26 1906 Middlefield.
Melburn A. Miller b Dec 1 1906 Middlefield.
Sadie wi/o Dan J. Miller b Jan 16 1907 Middlefield.
Mintie wi/o Andy M. Miller b Jan 22 1907 N. Bloomfield.
Andy D.C. Miller b May 19 1907 Middlefield.
Mary Ann wi/o Jerry E. Byler b May 26 1907 Middlefield.
Eli E. Burkholder bDec 3 1907 Middlefield.
Sarah wi/o Jonathan Miller b March 4 1908 Middlefield.
Ada wi/o Jeremiah Miller b May 1 1908 Middlefield.
Andy A. Gingerich b June 19 1908 Middlefield.
Dan M. Hostetler b July 12 1908 Middlefield.
Floyd Chupp b Aug 23 1908 Middlefield.
Anna wi/o Joe Gingerich b Sept 9 1908 Middlefield.
Mary wi/o John J. Miller b Sept 22 1908 Middlefield.
Malinda wi/o Val A. Miller b Nov 9 1908 Middlefield.
Sam C. Kauffman b Nov 10 1908 Middlefield.

Baltic Ohio

Em M. Beachy	88
Jonas E Schlarach	83
Andy N. Troyer	84
Dan E. Raber	85
John F. Raber	82
Abe J. Mast	83
Noah L. Yoder	83
Roman S. Yoder	85
John A. Troyer	80
Val Miller	87
Alvin R. Troyer	83

Women Members

Amanda (Shetler) Miller	85
Mary (Erb) Miller	81
Mary (Schlabach) Troyer	81
Mary (Beachy) Hershberger	83
Elmina (Hershberger) Yoder	82
Lizzie (Raber) Beachy	83
Mattie (Miller) Troyer	92
Mattie (Troyer) Troyer	86
Mary (Hershberger) Troyer	89
Katie Miller	81
Amanda (Barkman) Miller	80
Elizabeth (Schlabach) Barkman	82

Ashland Ohio

Widow Emma I.(Yoder) Shrock	b Feb 10, 1922
Jess Duckworth	b Jan 13, 1919
Mrs. Jess (Verna) Duckworth	b Nov 2, 1913
Bish. Simon G. Breneman	b May 23, 1920
Mrs. Simon (Sadie) Brenneman	b Oct 19. 1918
John J. Hershberger	b March 28, 1913
Harley S. Yoder	b April 10, 1917
Pre. Henry b. Miller	b Aug 13, 1921
Mrs. Henry (Katie) Miller	b June 26, 1922
Abe J. Troyer	b Dec 28, 1922
Bish. Christ S. Miller	b Sept 29, 1922
Ura A. Garber	b Dec 19, 1912
Mrs, Ura (Katie) Garber	b Jan 20, 1920
Bish. Dan A. Miller	b April 27, 1921
Pre. Roman M. Yoder	b Oct 14, 1919
Dea. Abe J. Raber	b March 21, 1920
Mrs. Abe (Anna) Raber	b Feb 1, 1923
Jonas J. Keim	b Aug 28, 1911
Mrs. Jonas (Mary)Keim	B May 28, 1914
Mrs. John (Esther) Schlabach	b Oct 16, 1920
Emanuel A. Miller	b March 9 1917
Mrs. Emanuel (Lydiann) Miller	b Oct 8, 1917
Widower John A. Hershberger	1921

Allen County, Indiana

Clara Miller, 91, b 1897.

Katie D. Miller, b 1898.

Anna Graber b 1905.

Anna Graber, b 1906.

Saloma Brandenberger, b 1907.

Ida Graber, b 1907.

Ida Graber, b 1907.

Saloma Schmucker, b 1908.

Lydia Schwartz, b 1908.

Sarah Miller, b 1908.

Betty Brandenberger, b 1909.

Delila Eicher, b 1910.

Barbara Lengacher, b 1911.

Barbara Graber, b 1914.

Emma Wittmer, b 1911.

Margaret Graber, b 1915

Ida Schmucker, b 1915.

Anna Schmucker, b 1916.

Margaret Graber, b 1916.

Katie Schmucker, b 1917.

Caroline Schwartz, b 1918.

Men Members

Joseph C. Lengacher, b 1902.

Menno Zehr Sn., b 1904.

Peter D. Miller, b 1905.

Amos Schwartz, b 1907

Samuel J. Graber, b 1907.

Elmer Branderberger, b 1910.

Samuel G. Eicher, b 1910.

Amos A. Lengacher, b 1910.

Amos D. Graber, b 1912.

Jacob L. Graber, b 1912.

Noah Graber, b 1912.

Daniel G. Eicher, b 1914.

John P. Schmucker, b 1914.

Victor Lengacher, b 1915.

Noah Eicher, b 1915.

Amos A. Graber, b 1916.

John R. Schmucker, b 1916.

David Schmucker, b 1916.

Adams County, Indiana

Emma Zook, b Oct 30 1900

Mrs. Lydia L. Hilty, b April 27 1904

Mrs. Noah S. (Christine) Wengerd, b Nov 11 1904.

Mrs. Amos (Leah) Graber, b April 5 1905.

Daniel Wickey, b Dec 28 1905.

Joseph E. Schwartz, b May 3 1907.

Sam L. Schwartz, b June 8 1907.

Joseph Zook, b July 23 1907.

Aug D. Wickey, b Sept 9 1907.

Mrs. Emabuel (Barbara) Schmidt, b Jan 26 1908.

Kokomo, Ind.

Mrs. Oba Annie Miller	89
Mrs. Joas (Mattie) Ginchrich	86
Dea. Abe J. Gingerich	85
Bishop Noah Hochstedler	82

Kalona Iowa

Mrs. Lena R. Yoder	b May 8, 1891
Andy Beachy	b Aug 16, 1892
Mrs. A. J. (Ella) Beachy	b Dec 20, 1893
Mrs. Andy (Lizzie) Beachy	b Jan 14, 1895
Mrs. Mrs. Joe F. (Barb) Miller	b Feb 11, 1896
Mrs. Barbara Chupp	b July 12, 1895

Henry E. Yoder	b Sept 25, 1896
Mrs. Levi (Sarah) Schrock	b May 9, 1897
Mrs. Ezra (Edna) Miller	b Nov 2, 1897
Dan J. Hershberger	b May 20, 1900
John B. Yoder	b Oct 10, 1900
John E. Yoder	b May 24, 1901
Mrs. William (Lizzie) MIller	b Dec 26, 1901
Miss Lena Yoder	b May 26, 1902
Mrs. Tobe (Mattie) Miller	b June 23, 1902
John G. Hochstetler	b Feb 20, 1903
Eli S.Bontrager	b Aug 14, 1903
Mrs.Joe (Mary) Ropp	b Oct 10, 1903
Jonas J. Beachy	b Jan 17, 1904
Alton Bontrager	b Sept 21, 1904
Mose I. Miller	b Aug 3, 1904
Pete Yoder	b Dec 3, 1904
Malinda Glick	b March 7, 1905
Joe Ropp	b April 23, 1905
Mrs. Pete (Martha) Yoder	b Aug 3, 1905
Sam Mast	b Sept. 15, 1905
Mrs. Eli S. (Delila) Bontrager	b Dec 8, 1905
Mrs, Jonas (Leah) Beachy	b Dec 13, 1905
Henry B. Miller	b April 6, 1906
Emery B. Miller	b April 6, 1906
Mrs. John G. Hochstetler	b July 26, 1906
John S. Yoder Jr.	b Aug 22, 1906
Mrs. John E. (Edna) Yoder	b Jan 13, 1907
George Ropp	b March 19, 1907
Ab Coblentz	b May 10, 1908
Joe Hersberger	b May 29, 1908

Amherst Wisconsin

C. R. Bontrager, b Nov 23, 1909 h/w Polly (Schrock) Bontrager, b Sept 7, 1903

Roman V. Bontrager, b Feb 20, 1910 h/w Fannie (Miller), b Sept 8,1909

Jonas V. Bontrager, b March 21, 1913 h/w Barbara (Bontrager), b Sept 3, 1921

Ammon B. Miller, b Nov 2, 1917 h/w Lydia (Bontrager) b March 31, 1920

Blair, Wisconsin

Amelia wi/o John J. Mast b June 18 1903.

FAMILY LOVE

It isn't the house that builds the home
That gives a glory to life;
It isn't the things that fill the room;
It's mostly the heart of a wife.

It isn't the walls that shelter the form,
That help the child to grow;
It's the family love that keeps him warm
From the coldest winds that blow.

It isn't the money that father brings,
That makes his presence dear;
But the father heart in the midst of things
That fills the home with cheer.

Echoes of the Past

The Early Days of Intercourse

The small town of Intercourse had its beginnings back in the early days when Pennsylvania was still in its infancy, but it never progressed in size like other towns, boroughs or cities. Still it was a very important landmark in early days. What made it important was because it was situated on the corner of two highways: Old Philadelphia Pike going east and west and Newport Road going north and south.

A log cabin tavern was built on the corner of these important routes in 1730. The tavern was called the Cross Keys Inn. For a long time only four or five residences were built alongside of the tavern. In 1814 a wealthy businessman came along and laid out the town in building lots. Around 1800 the log cabin tavern burnt to the ground and was replaced by a brick building which is still standing.

In the early nineteenth century the town made a lot of changes including the name of the town. There are a few different opinions of how the name was changed from Cross Keys to Intercourse. A number of business places sprang up at this time, another tavern, a store of merchandise, a blacksmith shop and a number of resident houses were built. It became a haven for the long-distance wagon travelers. Besides the tavern, a livery stable was built to accommodate the travelers' horses.

Before the tavern and livery stable were built at Cross Keys, a tavern and livery stable were built at White Horse and one at Bird-in-Hand, which were about eight miles apart. This distance made it inconvenient for the wagon travelers on Old Philadelphia Pike. If a wagon traveling west could not make it to Bird-in-Hand by sunset to rest and feed his horse, he had to stay at White Horse for the night. If a tavern and stable were only four miles apart, they could travel the distance before sunset, and could save the four miles traveling time for the next day. Then a livery stable was built to the tavern.

These taverns had set up an amusement of some kind to interest the so-called weary travelers. One special was a race course, where people could bring in their fast-gaited horses to test them out with their competitors. Probably many an argument was solved at these race tracks. We can well imagine that this was quite a sport for that time to see who owned and trained the fastest horse in the area. There was a race course at Bird-in-Hand and one at White Horse. The one at Cross Keys was the "inner course," meaning "between the two courses." This course became so popular that it carried the name of Intercourse. After the town extended enough that the government set up a post office, it was named after the well-known race course (Intercourse). No one ever thought that the town had an odd name until 200 years later when the 200th anniversary was held in 1954.

This anniversary was advertised in Philadelphia, New York and surrounding areas about the 200th anniversary in the town of Intercourse, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. This was an eye-opener for a lot of people. Souvenirs were made with this inscription and they sold like hot cakes: V*isit the Amish Country, Intercourse, Pa.*

This was the beginning of the tourist trade in Intercourse. Every year more people came to see the area. The Amish name is being advertised over the United States and many foreign countries. Even in our daily news the Amish name is attached wherever possible to make it interesting to the reader. You never see in the news that person of some other religion, like Presbyterian or Methodist was involved in an accident.

In the fall of 1917 John M. Fisher bought the first farm on the north side of Route 340 west of Intercourse, where Daniel L. Fisher now lives.* In the spring of 1918 the Lions Club of Intercourse bought four acres of land from John M. Fisher, which is where the Farmers Bank stands today. That same spring a wire fence was built surrounding the property. The land was bought for recreation. A baseball diamond was placed on the ground the first year. In July a festival was advertised to be held on these grounds, a special event for that time.

People came from far and near by car, top carriages, and buggies. At almost every fence post surrounding the grounds a horse was tied while the occupants took in the amusement.

At the John M. Fisher farm a group of team drivers asked for a stable room where they could feed their horses. They brought along a burlap of hay tied on the back of their buggies, and a smaller bag of oats and ear corn to feed their horses. Then they walked the remainder of the way to the festival. Most of these folks came quite a distance, some from west of Lancaster, probably drove through from the city. There were only a few cars parked on the grounds. The next year the amount of teams was cut by half, being replaced by cars.

In a few years following the 1918 event, the teams dwindled down to zero and the parking space was filled with cars. One incident that brought a lot of interest was that every year a new Model T Ford, a two-seated touring car was chanced off. Tickets were sold on the grounds. Whoever drew the lucky ticket got the car. There was also a variety of other items chanced off. After having these festivals for a period of about fifteen years they were discontinued.

During the years of 1920 and early 1930s a firm from New York held medicine shows for weeks at a time on the grounds where Hoobers Feed Mill stands today. They traveled from town to town during the summer months. To draw the people they did some cunning stunts, miracles that were hard to believe. After the amusement session was over they made a display of patent medicines, cough syrup, liniment, corn cures, antiseptics, etc. They had something to cure almost any ailment among man or beast. Most of their products were of good quality for those days, and sales were often very good.

In the early twentieth century Intercourse was a quiet little town, a place of business. There was no other town in the area that had as many business places. The people could buy almost anything that was used in the average home. Most of the people who lived there had lived there the greater part of their lives. Everybody knew each other. They may have followed a number of different denominations, but were still friends and respected by all.

There were two grocery and dry goods stores which also stocked an ample supply of hardware. There were two feed mills where a farmer could have his choice of feed for his livestock. At the flour mill, the owner would buy wheat at harvest time from the farmers, then they would grind flour over the year and sell it to stores or ship it to other areas. The bran was mixed into the ration to feed livestock. A farmer could take a bag of wheat to the mill and have it exchanged for flour. The miller would also grind roasted ear corn for the housewife to make corn meal mush.

Then there was a tinsmith shop, a blacksmith shop that specialized in shoeing horses, harness shop, woodworking and furniture shop, electric appliance store, two restaurants, equipment dealer, a milk-receiving station where the farmers brought their milk, then shipped it to Philadelphia, shoe repair shop, bake shop, post office, fire company, ice man who went from house to house to charge refrigerators and the farmers' ice boxes, a bank, bus service to Lancaster, a hotel, auctioneers, an attorney, painters, a tax collector, two public one-room schools. There was also a sales barn where public sales were held, selling livestock, a medical doctor, chiropractic doctor, garage, gas station, carpenter, a watch and clock repair, bee supplies, barber shop, plumber who also sold heaters and cook stoves, carpet makers, and a constable. These were all privately-owned businesses mostly operated by non-Amish people and were never open on Sunday. The stores of general merchandise were open six days a week, also in the evening. Quite often the farmers went to the store after the day's work was done, perhaps to buy plow shears or to find someone to help haul wheat the next day. He may have stayed long enough to play a few games of checkers. After the news session was over everybody went home for a good night's sleep.

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* About 1948 the four-acre property was brought to public sale. It was again bought back by John M. Fisher, the original owner.

To keep the stores and business places supplied with merchandise a stagecoach made daily trips to Lancaster. At the turn of the century, stagecoach service was organized between the town of Intercourse and the city of Lancaster, a distance of twelve miles. The city is the county seat, situated along the Penn Central Railroad, at which were located a number of wholesale warehouses, serving the community for miles around. The stagecoach rendered its service to stores and other business places along Route 340. It traveled through Smoketown, Bird-in-Hand, Intercourse, and occasionally to White Horse, which was a distance of 16 miles. The business places of Intercourse all depended on stagecoach service five days a week in all kinds of weather, except for occasional snow storms.

The two-horse stagecoach made scheduled trips picking up orders along the way, and sometimes a few passengers who wished to spend the day in Lancaster. The coach had seats to accommodate five passengers besides the driver. The driver stopped at some livery stable in Lancaster to feed his horses at the noon hour, then spent a few hours driving from one warehouse to another, picking up orders for his customers. On the return trip the coach was often loaded to capacity. Occasionally items were tied along the sides of the roof. Starting on the homeward journey, the load consisted of sugar, groceries, salt, dry goods, hardware, cookware, leather, harness parts, etc. Newspapers and special messages were also sometimes delivered by the stagecoach driver.

Through the summer or dry weather conditions, the stagecoach could be detected from a distance by the large cloud of dust that followed. The coach itself, as well as its wares, were often coated with heavy dust. In wet weather, or during a thaw in winter, the Old Philadelphia Roadway was sometimes a sea of mud and water. It was not unusual for a wagon to be wading in mud up to the axle. Then, after a freeze, the road had deep ruts, and was almost impossible to travel. Under these conditions the stagecoach wheels would grunt and groan under the heavy load.

By the time the driver reached home his load was well taken care of, and everything was delivered. The horses as well as the driver were ready for a good night's rest. The next morning everything was scheduled fo the same routine. Sometimes after snow storms the two-horse bobsled was used instead of the stagecoach. By 1910, the first auto stage came into existence to make the round trips to Lancaster. This truck had solid rubber tires, and was made more helpless in snow and mud than the horse coach. By 1910 Route 340 had a stone bottom in the road bed, which made better driving conditions. About 1920, Route 340, as well as other main roads was blacktopped by the State Highway Department.

Historical Souvenir Book states that in 1921 daily bus service was organized for the residents along Route 340 between Intercourse and Lancaster. The organization, known as Penn-Transit Company, bought a new Mac-Auto bus with solid rubber tires for $6,800. The writer witnessed the first trip from Intercourse to Lancaster with John F. Berkey as driver. To finance this project, five-cent ticket books were sold throughout the community. The books contained 200 tickets for $10. When a passenger made a trip from Intercourse to Lancaster, he gave the driver five of the five-cent tickets for a one-way trip. In 1926 this bus made frequent trips to the Sesqui-Centennial which was in progress in Philadelphia.

After 1921 the five-trips-a day bus service relieved the stage coach, for most of the freight could be brought along on the bus, or sent by railroad freight to the Gordonville station, and picked up there by the owners. As business increased and more people depended on local truck service, practically all establishments delivered their own merchandise. After more super highways and turnpikes were built from coast to coast, bus service was available for long distances at any hour of day or night.

In 1800 there were 1400 carriage and wagon-makers in Pennsylvania. Some large factories developed which employed thousands of iron and wood working men. Many different types of horse-drawn vehicles were manufactured. The Conestoga wagon was the most popular for transportation of grain, flour or what we would call "regular freight." They required from four to six or sometimes eight horses of the heavy, draft type. The livery wagon was mostly used in the cities distributing merchandise from the freight stations to the stores, and making deliveries of milk to the doorsteps of the homes, along with daily routes of bread and grocery deliveries. A special wagon was used to haul coal, lumber, ice, garbage, etc.

The stagecoach was built with high wheels for easy pulling, having a driver's seat, and a number of double seats to accommodate about twelve passengers. The farm wagons were also built with high sturdy wooden wheels. Two or four horses would be used. The one-horse spring-wagon, top-carriage buggies of various types, the heavy four-runner bobsleigh, and the one-horse sleigh, also were built in factories or local carriage shops. Sears and Roebuck always had special sales on the small family sleigh during winter months.

As late as 1890, most of the iron was still shaped and pounded out on the blacksmith's anvil and heated by the blower forge which was turned by hand, that was used in these early wagon maker's shops.

As late as 1900 there were only a few of the main roads that had stone foundations. Other than that there were only dirt roads. When spring came and they were dried-out some, the farmers would hitch a few horses to a homemade drag which was designed for the purpose of grading and leveling-off the deep ruts in the road bed, making it suitable for driving again. Then in mid-summer in real dry weather there was two or three inches of dust on the main-traveled roads. A fast-traveling team would kick up dust to the extent that one could hardly see to drive. A person looking on from a distance could only determine a team by the dust it raised. In 1914 the state owned 400 road drags.

By 1900 there were about 80,000 miles of roads in Pennsylvania, and only 5% with stone bottoms. To build stone-bottom roads was a job for farm boys as well as the town laboring men, using pick and shovel to grade and dig the foundation about twelve inches deep.

Then it was filled in with stone which was usually gotten from a nearby quarry. The stone was quarried by hand with a sledge hammer, loaded on high-wheeled wagons where four good, sturdy horses were used to bring the stone out of the quarry. Then they were hauled a distance of two, three or four miles to where the road was constructed. There a group of men were pounding the stone to a nice even surface. The workman's wages averaged about $1.00 for a ten-hour day.

Blacktop finish was not readily used on roads until more machinery was available to make the road bed. To grade and hail stone by truck, large stone crushers and mechanical equipment were used in the stone quarries.

Before the age of stone bottom roads the automobile was more or less looked-upon as a plaything. By 1930 the main highways had stone bottoms and macadam finish. Only then was the automobile here to stay, while the road horse was fast disappearing.

From 1927 to 1931 the state of Pennsylvania appropriated $235,000 to build better roads. Blacktop roads found stiff competition from horsemen. The horse owner was opposed to macadam roads because he felt the hard surface would ruin the horse's feet. He feared the horse hoof would split open. In addition to that the roads would get smooth and slippery. It was necessary to use other methods to shoe the horses than the ones they had been using on dirt or stone bottom roads, when flat shoes were used to shoe the horses. The horseshoe manufacturing companies then came out with a shoe that used removable corks. When these points became dull, any farmer could change them with a special tool and replace them with new points. Next improvement in horseshoes was rubber pads, a part iron shoe with rubber heels. This was the most satisfactory for a long time, except they were rather expensive. During the Depression years a rubber pad was cut out of truck tires. They were cheaper and tougher than the factory or pad shoes. By 1960, barium-surfaced shoes came into use. They were the most satisfactory of all for slippage, and they were easy on the horse's feet.

The first years following the 200th anniversary of Intercourse the tourist trade was mild. The small town was not established to accommodate tourist trade. The closest night lodging available was in Lancaster. In the early 1960s motels were being built, followed by restaurants and gas stations, also starting a tourist bureau. More advertising was done commercializing on the Amish name.

In those early years it was not unusual for people from the cities to come to an Amish home, wanting to see the inside of their home and nose around through the barn, asking questions about their religion, etc., from the standpoint of what was being advertised about the Amish culture. At this time the tourists interfered with the privacy of Amish people. According to the advertising, the tourists felt the homes of the Amish were open to the public. To solve the problem a group of people organized to buy a farm and arrange it to the Amish way of life, or how the people lived in colonial days. They gave the tourists to understand that they should not go to the farms or homes of the Amish folk, but to come to their establishment and they would give them all the information they wanted about Amish life. Naturally they charged a fee to see and hear information about these peculiar people.**

This tourist business kept growing year by year until it became the most attractive of its kind along the East coast. They take a special interest in the countryside, giving the Amish a lot of credit for its beauty. However, they don't realize that the Lord made the rolling hills and gave the fertile soil, the sunshine and the rain. He gave us the seed to plant that is germinated. No person in the world is able to germinate a grain of seed. Neither can they make a blade of grass grow and reproduce. We can cultivate the soil, plant and harvest, but we have no power to make a plant grow. So there is no honor to the human race for this beautiful countryside. We live on this land like renters. After this generation passes on, the land is left behind for another generation to live on.

The tourist business kept growing until only a few residences are left on the main street of Intercourse that are not converted to some kind of tourist attraction, advertising the Amish lifestyle and culture. In the last decade a lot of craft shops were opened by Amish to sell anything made out of wood, especially toys and lawn furniture. Practically all of them have a good business going. It is estimated that a million people passed through our little town every year and the town is only about a mile long on Main Street.

About 1965 a group of Intercourse citizens got together to discuss the matter of having the name of the town changed to Cross Keys again. A special meeting was called for a certain date for the public to voice their opinion. The local people thought it would be alright to have it changed. But the businessmen claimed it would not be worth the paperwork it would create. Especially the banks and the tourist bureau opposed it. The meeting was called off and it was never tried again.

From 1925 to 1955 the government enforced higher education in public schools, especially in the cities of Pennsylvania. They encouraged consolidation, in which pupils were hauled by bus to one large school house. They changed the compulsory attendance laws from 12 to 15 and 16 years of age. The Old Order Amish and the Old Order Mennonites opposed this movement. They organized a committee to work out a solution with the officials in Harrisburg, for approval to keep our one-room schools open, as well as keeping the attendance laws at 14 years of age. In 1954 this issue came to a test, the Amish took a stand not to send their children to the public school when over 14 years of age. Then after a number of brethren were arrested and served short prison terms, it was granted them to have their private one-room schools, and also the privilege of having teachers from among our own society. In the last 30 or more years with the increase in population and tourist traffic, there was no increase in building of new highways to accommodate the heavy flow of traffic. In 1987 the State Department of Highways made plans to build a super four-lane highway through Lancaster County, to connect Route 283 to the Coatesville By-pass to Philadelphia. The closest and least expensive route would be to build the highway right through the prime farm land of the county. Meetings were called to let the public voice their opinion on the issue. It turned out that over 90% of the people were against this movement. Even though a better road is needed to accommodate the heavy traffic, the non-Amish as well as the Amish were not in favor of destroying a lot of farm land for a new road. The state then asked the Federal government to help finance the project of building a road in a round about way to save as much of the farm land as possible. It appears that the making of a new road will be undertaken in the near future.

With the ever-increasing population along the Eastern seaboard, we wonder how long we may keep our peaceful farm life in this area. All around us the Amish are being condensed into tighter quarters as far as buying farms is concerned in this locality. And the difficulties in obtaining a permit to build new homes on our farms, or extensions to farm buildings, are almost impossible. The zoning laws are in favor of more industries and large operators. We wonder what the future holds for the following generations in that respect, around the 240 year-old town of Intercourse, Pennsylvania.

By Gideon L. Fisher

HELPING HANDS

Each day we need a bridge of helping hands,
We cannot live unto ourselves along;
It is the act so kind, so true, that makes
Our world a better place in which to live.
Then give a bit of love and cheer each day.
Your kindly deed, your trust, your smile.
Will soon reflex from every face you see
To keep alive this bridge of helping hands.

** A large amount of books are being published trying to explain the Amish lifestyle and culture, and explain the deep-rooted heritage and traditions which have been kept for generations.

A New Order of Things

Did God Have a Hand in the founding of America

By Reuben W. Engstrom--Abstracted From Liberty

Is America just another nation? Or does it have a legitimate claim to a special place in God's catalog of favored nations?

It is popular today in intellectual circles to smile disdainfully when favored status is asserted. God is above nations. Color him neutral.

But Bible prophecy tells another story. America is mentioned there, along with only a relatively few of history's empires. And it is one of the even fewer in the favored-nation category.

Not that all its citizens wear white hats. But rather that it has stood for principles that rank a nation as great in God's eyes. In fact, the United States represents an experiment in political philosophy and government never before attempted in the annals of human history. The Founding Fathers, searching for a motto for the nation's Great Seal, could think of nothing so appropriate as the words *Novus Ordo Seclorum*—"a new order of things." It was no empty phrase.

Bible prophecy foretells the rise and fall of nations for centuries, even millenniums, in advance. And the predictions are not fragmentary. They comprise the broad sweep of human history.

Here is no message such as that delivered by the Delphian oracle. When asked by the ancient King Croesus if he would be successful in conflict with Persia, the oracle answered: "If you go to war, a great kingdom will fall." One did, of course, but not Persia, as King Croesus had assumed the oracle meant. The message of prophecy may be cloaked in symbols. But its interpretation, as the Bible says, "is sure."

What *does* the Bible say about America?

The Scriptures speak prophetically about nations as "beasts" which somehow seems fitting. They may be either ferocious or tame, depending on the nation described. The symbolism should not surprise a generation used to referring to the Russian bear, the Chinese dragon, the English lion. Two Bible books are devoted to this prophetic menagerie, namely Daniel and Revelation. It is in the latter that America appears.

Of all the beast powers of Revelation, none are so intriguing as the two of Revelation 13. The first nation visualized there is symbolized as a beast with seven heads and ten horns, something any big-game hunter would love to have over his fireplace. But not the usual trophy, to be sure.

The beast is quite generally believed to be a symbol of the Roman Empire, first in its imperial, pagan form, and later, as a religious, political entity. It is so mentioned by Bible commentators such as Adam Clarke, Matthew Henry, and many others through the centuries. The Roman Catholic Douay Version of the Bible thus identifies the power in its footnote on these verses. In its latter form, as a religious-political power, it held sway over Europe until the final years of the eighteenth century, when it was humbled by Napoleon Bonaparte.

An intriguing point concerning this power and others, is that they come up "out of the sea" (see Daniel 7 and Revelation 13). The prophet John interprets this sea as "peoples, and multitudes, and nations, and tongues" (Revelation 17:15). Here is a graphic picture of one nation after another rising upon the remains of the nation before it, usually through military conquest.

But now, in the latter verses of Revelation 13, we encounter something different. In vision John is shown "another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb" (verse 11).

The beast, or nation, arises just at the time the Roman power of the preceding verses suffers a "deadly wound" —at the end of the eighteenth century. And it comes up out of the earth, not the sea, in indication that it originates in an uninhabited part of the earth.

It has another unusual feature —the nature of its horns. The other powers have had prominent horns—sharp, vicious, offensive weapons. Horns are a logical symbol of power and government, and are so described in Scripture. (See, for example, Daniel 7:8, 20, 21, 24, where horns denote kings, kingdoms and other powers.)

How different are these horns of the new beast-power! Horns "like a lamb." Or, as one version puts it, "horns like *the* lamb." Throughout the Bible, and especially in Revelation, the lamb is a symbol of Jesus Christ. Here, then, is depicted a secular nation that is to be governed by political principles laid down by Christ Himself—the only nation in prophecy to be so described.

What are these principles? Two come to mind. The first is in Matthew 22:21: "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's." Here, as millions of Christians have recognized, is the principle of separation of church and state. The Christian, Christ is saying, is citizen of two countries, one of earth, the other of heaven.

What American schoolboy does not know of the First Amendment, with its echo of this godly principle? Lord Bryce, a British political scientist, declared: "Of all the differences between the Old World and the New perhaps this (separation of church and state) is the most salient."

One more great principle of Jesus is recorded in John 12:47: "If any man hear my words, and believe not, I judge him not." No man has the right to force another to believe or disbelieve. Every man is entitled to complete freedom of conscience. How difficult this principle has been to accept during the centuries! One historian notes that of all people who have ever lived, only 5 per cent have had some measure of liberty. Ninety-five per cent existed under some form of coercive government. When America was born, and accepted these two principles (horns) of government, the world did indeed take notice of this "new order of things."

The earmarks of this land-beast point unerringly to only one country —America. It arose at the close of the eighteenth century. It developed in an uninhabited portion of the earth rather than arising from the "sea" of humanity. It arose slowly, gradually (the words "coming up" in verse 11 literally mean "to grow like a plant"), and finally it incorporated into its Constitution two principles derived from Jesus Himself —freedom of conscience and separation of church and state.

Historians and social scientist debate the secret of America's greatness —the same historians and social scientists who smile disdainfully when "favored nation" status is asserted. The secret of our greatness, we are told, is our resources. But other countries have as many and more resources than we. Our climate, our geographic features, then? Hardly? Our people? No, for we are the product of the melting pot, into which peoples of all nations have been poured.

The secret of America's greatness is this: Our Founding Fathers were led to place first in their hierarchy of national values two principles: separation of church and state and liberty of conscience for every citizen.

Another aspect of America's prophetic role comes to light in Revelation 12. The true church, symbolized as a virtuous woman, is pictured fleeing from a great dragon, which, John tells us, symbolizes the evil one and the earthly powers through which he works. The dragon seeks to destroy the woman. He vomits water as a flood after her. We have noted that waters stand for peoples and nations and tongues, all of which were mobilized in old Europe to annihilate Biblical Christianity by inquisitions, "holy" wars, massacres, and other means of persecution.

Verse 16 comes as a welcome relief: "And the earth helped the woman (the church), and the earth opened opened her mouth, and swallowed up the flood which the dragon cast out of his mouth." America —with its uninhabited mountains, its prairies, its great unspoiled vastness— sheltered the church. It "swallowed up the flood" of humanity who had sought to destroy the church. Here, in unusual symbolism, is pictured the colonization of the New World. As the news of the discovery of America spread throughout Europe, tremendous interest arose among Old World nations; by the tens of thousands their citizens crossed the ocean to explore and settle the mysterious land to the west.

And so it came to pass that men who had expended their energies in persecuting their fellows turned their energies to the enticing task of exploring and developing the new land. Truly the "earth swallowed up the flood." And the waters were purified by the new earth.

It was as students of prophecy had expected. John Wesley, founder of Methodism, has this in his notes on Revelation 13, written in 1754, 22 years before the signing of the Declaration of Independence: "He (the two-horned beast) has not yet come, though he cannot be far off. For he is to appear at the end of the forty-two months of the first beast."

That divine providence assisted at the birth of our nation was recognized by prominent men of the day. Governor Pownal, an English statesman, predicted in 1780, while the Revolution was going on, that America would gain independence; that a civilizing activity beyond what Europe could ever know, would motivate the new nation; that its commercial and naval power would cover the globe. He wrote of "a revolution that has stranger marks of *divine interposition* superseding the ordinary course of human affairs, than any other event which this world has experienced."

The historian Townsend adds: "The history of the United States was separated by a beneficent Providence far from this wild and cruel history of the rest of the continent" (he refers to the great misfortunes that have attended other governments of the Western Hemisphere).

A nation appears in Bible prophecy when the work and destiny of God's people are linked with it.

So it has been with America.

In the fullness of time this nation arose, as one historian describes it, a nation dedicated to "what the world has not seen for ages; namely a church without a pope and a state without a king" —a nation striving for liberty and justice for all.

There is one thing more that must be said, however. Sad it is that the story of America does not end on this happy note. Says the "sure word of prophecy": "And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, *and he spake as a dragon"* (Revelation 13:11).

I wish these words weren't there. But God, who paints His prophetic pictures with dark, as well as bright, colors, tells the story just as it is.

A nation speaks through its laws, its legislative enactments. We can expect, then, that America will repudiate the principles that have made it great. Church and state will be reunited, as clerics and politicians push the doctrine of "togetherness" rather than "separation," as Christ taught. And just as surely as doctrines are enshrined in civil law, persecution will rise.

Not that it has to. God does not force a nation into a prophetic mold. He simply sees what shall be. And he works with those who seek to hold back the night.

This article is my contribution. What is yours?

Henry and the Great Society

By H.L. Roush--By Permission

Chapter XXII—The Treasure Hid in the Field

In I Timothy 6:6-21 we find what I believe to be the most important passage in the New Testament on the subject of how a believer should look upon life in this present world. The Rapture, or the appearing of the Lord Jesus in the air to take us *out* of this world, is our daily hope; but we must also occupy ourselves until He comes. He left us here to make a testimony to the grace of God in our lives, and we must realize that, until He comes, there is opportunity and time that we must redeem to the glory of God. Let us look at Henry and Esther one last time in the light of this blessed passage. You will notice that it is an accurate summary of what happened to them. At first they were seeking but food and raiment and had found perfect contentment. At the last, the pressure of the great society upon them, which could not stand the testimony of their contentment against it, caused them to "will to be rich." This brought the promised results: they fell into temptation, a snare, into foolish and hurtful lusts (for more and more things) and at last, Henry drowned in destruction and perdition. This is the devastating effect of the great society upon the unsaved. The results upon the saved are seen in Verse 10: erring from the faith and piercing themselves through with many sorrows.

Is it possible for a saved person to know the *joy* of the Lord in the forgiveness of his sins, and *peace* with God because of this joy, without ever knowing the *contentment* of the Christian life? It is the difference between joy and happiness. We may know the joy that is unspeakable and full of glory without walking in the happiness of a life freed from the pressure of the world system around us. If you do not know this contentment in life, it is because you are under the delusion that *gain* and *godliness* are synonymous and that contentment is found in materialism. This is the big lie of the great society. When we are conscious that we are not content, not happy, we are told by the world that to possess more and more will change all of this. We are told that the happiness we seek lies beyond the necessities of life. Verse 5 tells us in no uncertain terms that we are to withdraw from those who reason thus. It is godliness with contentment that is great gain.

All of us are going to leave this world one day. When we do, we are only going to take *out* with us what we brought *in* with us. NOTHING is the sum total of it. Therefore the world can add nothing to our contentment. Man is so created as to carry about within himself the blessed ability and potential for happiness that is not dependent upon anything this world has to offer. Man is self-sufficient in the matter of contentment. No material possession can help him attain the happiness his soul longs for. It is found only in godliness, which is salvation and peace in Jesus Christ. If this be true, then it follows that a saved man, who has found this peace with God through Jesus Christ, can find perfect contentment in the necessities of life: food and raiment. (The word *raiment* conveys also the thought of shelter.)

Verse 8 is a wonderful promise. I thought for years it was a command to be content with these meager things, whether we were or not. It is a blessed promise! Perfect contentment, freedom from the enslaving power of this system is found in the pursuit of only food, clothing, and shelter. The pursuit of anything beyond this will only bring sorrow and will destroy our contentment in life. Contentment can only be defined as an "inward self-sufficiency" (not sufficient in our*self*, but self-*contained* sufficiency) as opposed to the lack or desire of outward things; to be possessed of an unfailing strength; to suffice; to be able to ward off any danger. It is not joy and peace, but a blessed stream that should flow *from* that joy and peace we have in Christ. It can only flow as we seek the source of that contentment: the necessities of life.

The alternate course for the believer is to will to be rich. When we speak of "rich" we associate it in our minds with great wealth; to be a millionaire; but this is not so in the original. The word simply means "to possess more than is necessary to contentment," that is, more than food, clothing and shelter. The word "will" means "a considered will, not born of emotion, but of reason." This is the source of all our problems. We find ourselves enmeshed in the gears of a godless system; some of us in debt beyond any hope of recovery; brought to slavery of mind, body and soul because of it; simply because we reasoned that our contentment could be found in that which lay beyond the necessities of life. We deliberately desired, willed, lusted, or pursued that which was beyond the realm of contentment, and we have reaped the certain sorrows God promises for it. Think back how many times you sat down and set your mind to a determined plan to possess that which you knew you could live without, but felt it would add to the contentment of life. You knew it was beyond your means; yet you pursued it anyway and came back with it to learn you had been deceived once more. You paid the price a thousand times in contentment destroyed and happiness spoiled. This passage is true and is the secret to our distress.

Observe a composite picture of those under such delusion: they fall helplessly without warning into temptation or danger; they are taken in a snare like fish are taken in a net; they fall helplessly into foolish lusts or into silly, stupid, senseless desires do nothing but hurt them; they drown, sink, plunge or, as the Greek will properly convey, are "swamped" in ruin and waste. The desire to have more than that which is necessary to the pursuit of the necessities of life is to seek a self-sufficiency based on materialism, not an inward godliness; and it is the root of all evil. It can cause Christians to err from the faith, or to be led astray and seduced and made to wander about spiritually; and will, if pursued, pierce them with many sorrows; that is, will wound them with thorny grief, untold agony and acute mental pangs.

What shall we do to prevent all this from happening further in our lives? Verses 11 and 12 give the three F's of freedom. *Flee*, like a man from a burning house or an attacking lion, from further involvement and the desire to possess more than you need for life. *Follow*, or pursue righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness; that is: walk in the spirit. *Fight*, the good fight of faith. Lay hold on eternal light. Now, if you are saved, you already have eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord, but Paul is pressing upon us the idea that we should lay hold of the life we possess. Get hold of the meaning of it . . . realize the power of it . . . walk in the liberty of it. The original would stand this meaning: lay hold on the real meaning of life or on what living really is. Really living is godliness with contentment; freedom from the madness of materialism; liberty from the enslavement of mind, body and soul to enjoy what living is all about! Jesus came to give us life and that we might have it more abundantly.

And so my story is about ended. If I hid a treasure and then told you where to find it, only faith would be required to search for it there. God has hidden the contentment and happiness of life in the lawful pursuit of food, clothing and shelter and that which pertains to that realm. If we long for it enough, we will search for it there and we will surely find it—as surely as God's promises are true: "Seek and ye shall find," "Knock and it shall be opened unto you," "Learn of me and ye shall find rest for your souls." These are the words of our blessed Lord Jesus assuring us that it is so. What a testimony it would be to see believers living in the midst of a godless society, yet unentangled in its net; to see them quietly pursuing the necessities of life, but aloof from the madness of desire that characterizes our time; to see them at peace with God and each other and unspotted by the world around them; to see them content with just the necessities of life and possessed of an ability to find peace and happiness in the simple things of life. Henry and Esther, though unsaved, knew this secret once; and it explains why even the unsaved who live a simple life are oftentimes more content than the believers trying to keep up with the progress of a satanic society. Oh, to see this in the lives of God's people is my prayer and heart's desire—to see them amidst the pressure and flow of the course of the world, STANDING, unmoved, unbowed, unbent . . . not conformed, but *transformed* by the renewing of their minds in Jesus Christ . . . loving mankind around them, and living in the genuine demonstration of that love . . . following a manner of life because it yields the precious fruit of contentment and joy, not because "everybody else" lives that way . . . adapting their lives, not to the pressures of society, but to the pressures of the Holy Spirit within. This is the kind of preaching that will open hearts to hear from our mouths the word of God. If our lives are like the bush aflame, men will turn out of the way to inquire as to our secret. What course will you now take in light of this truth? Will the message of this book be like the voice of John the Baptist—a cry in the wilderness of our lives—bringing us to repentance and faith, in a whole new way of life? Or will it be like the plaintive note of Henry's whippoorwill . . . lost in the hum of society's wheels? Only each of us in the secret place of our hearts can decide. Only the Holy Spirit can enable us to do what we have decided.

* * *

"But godliness with contentment is great gain. For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. And having food and raiment let us be therewith content. But they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and harmful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.

"But thou, O man of God, flee these things; and follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness. Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses. I give thee charge in the sight of God, who quickeneth all things, and before Christ Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed a good confession; that thou keep this commandment without spot, unrebukeable, until the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ: which in His times He shall shew, who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings and Lord of lords; Who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; Whom no man hath seen nor can see: to Whom be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

"Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not highminded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy; that they do good, that they be rich in good works, readily to distribute, willing to communicate; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.

"O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding profane and vain babblings, and oppositions of science falsely so called: which some professing have erred concerning the faith. Grace be with thee. Amen."

(I Timothy 6:6-21)

FOLLOWING FATHER HOME

Years ago, when I was jest a litlle lad,
an' after school hours used to work
around the farm with Dad,
I used to be so wearied out, when
eventide would come, that I got kinder
anxious-like about the Journey Home,

But Dad, he used to lead the way,
an' once in awhile turn 'round an' say,
so cheerin' like, so tender, “"Come!
Come on, my son, You're Nearly Home!"
That always used to help me some;
An' so I followed father home.

I'm old and grey an' feeble now,
An' trimbly at my knee,
But life seems just the same today,
As then it seemed to me,
For I am still wearied out,
When eventide is come,
An' still kinder anxious like
About the Journey Home;
But still my Father leads the way,
An' once in a while I hear Him say,
So cheerin' like, so tender, “"Come!
Come On, My Son, You're Nearly Home!"
An' so I'm followin' father home.

Love

Although I speak with angel's tongue—alas,
And have not love, I am but sounding brass;
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
All knowledge know, of subtle mystery,
And though my faith a mountain could remove,
Naught profits me without redeeming love;
And though I give my goods to feed the poor—
No gift enough—I without love cannot endure;
For only love is permanent—is kind—
Of envy free and littleness of mind;
Love never seeks its own, but suffers much;
Love never fails, but lends a healing touch;
Love will survive all things—of this I'm sure:
Love is the gift of God—divine and pure.

The Buffalo

By Dee Brown

From the middle of the 16th century until late into the 19th, travelers upon first seeing buffalo on the Western plains were struck with amazement, if not disbelief, at the immensity of the herds. "There is such a quantity of them that I do not know what to compare them with," wrote one of Coronado's men in 1541, "except with the fish of the sea . . . Many times when we started to pass through the midst of them and wanted to go through to the other side of them, we were not able to because the country was covered with them."

While the fur trader Alexander Henry was spending the winter of 1801 in Manitoba, he was awakened one morning by the bellowing of a buffalo herd which covered the level plain at every point of the compass. Not until three days later did he record in his journal that the herd, passing at full speed, finally ended with a few lagging old bulls bringing up the rear. Six years afterward, while Lewis and Clark were passing through the Dakota country, they sighted a herd which darkened the whole plain, so many that they found it impossible to calculate the numbers. In 1832, while Captain Benjamin Bonneville was traveling along the North Fork of the Platte, he reported: "As far as the eye could reach the country seemed blackened by innumerable herds."

One of George Catlin's most dramatic paintings depicted a buffalo herd crossing the Missouri as he and his companions were coming down the river in a boat. "We were actually terrified at the immense numbers that were streaming down the green hills on one side of the river and galloping up and over the bluffs on the other. The river was filled, and in parts blackened with their heads and horns."

While crossing the Platte Valley in 1834 J. K. Townsend was astounded by a herd which he sighted from a hilltop. He estimated that he could see for at least ten miles down an eight-mile-wide plain between bluffs and river bank, the whole of it covered with buffalo. "It was truly a sight," Townsend recorded, "that would have excited even the dullest mind to enthusiasm."

When surveyors for a Pacific railroad in 1853 came upon a herd covering several square miles near the Cheyenne River, various members of the party used their instruments to estimate the numbers. Their calculations varied from 200,00 to half a million. In this same area ten years later Nathaniel Langford, who was to become the first superintendent of Yellowstone National Park, heard the rumbling of a herd an hour before it appeared on the horizon. Observing the mass of animals through his field glass, Langford estimated the herd to be five miles wide. "They were running as rapidly as a horse can go at a keen gallop, about 12 miles an hour . . . the whole space, say 5 miles by 12 miles, as far as we could see, was a seemingly solid mass of buffaloes."

In 1868 William Blackmore started across the plains on the then uncompleted Kansas Pacific Railroad. West of Ellsworth for more than a hundred miles the train passed through an almost unbroken herd of buffalo. Several times the locomotive was forced to stop to allow them to cross the track. As late as the 1870's there were reports of herds extending over many miles. In 1871 Colonel Richard Irving Dodge, commander at Fort Dodge, passed a twenty-five-mile-long migration in Western Kansas. A year or so later an Army post trader traveled for 200 miles across Montana and was never out of sight of buffalo.

No one knows of course how many buffalo there were in North America when the first Europeans arrived. Some sources say 60 million, but estimates based upon forage requirements indicate that there probably could not have been more than 30 million. By the time official expeditions began to make estimates, the buffalo were largely confined to the Great Plains. Most sources agree that in the years immediately preceding the great buffalo slaughter of the 1870's, about 4 million animals ranged south of the Platte River, and about a million and a half North of it. These figures are based on recorded shipments of hides during the years of slaughter.

To be zoologically proper, one should call the American buffalo a bison, but general usage long ago superseded scientific usage, and in the historical record the animal is almost universally known as the buffalo. French explorers used the name first, but it probably did not appear in print in English until publication of *A Relation in Maryland* in 1635. Most authorities believe that the buffalo came to North America over the same Bering Strait land bridge crossed by ancestors of American Indians. In the folklore of the Indians, however, the buffalo was a culture hero and originated in various supernatural ways. Some tribes said the buffalo came from the underworld when a large stone was magically moved; others said herds appeared suddenly one day from the four directions, arriving just in time to save the tribes from starvation; still others believed they came from a deep cave far to the north.

Although the buffalo is most closely associated with the Great Plains, there is evidence that herds once ranged to the Atlantic states, and that there was a "woods buffalo" somewhat different in appearance from the plains buffalo. In 1540 the Cherokees of Georgia presented De Soto with a buffalo skin, the first ever seen by Europeans. Occasional references to buffalo in Pennsylvania can be found in contemporary accounts of the 18th century, and during the middle of that century Daniel Boone was still hunting buffalo in the southern Appalachians. In 1780 Delaware Indians hunted buffalo along the Kanawha River of West Virginia, selling the meat to the commander of Fort Pitt, and at least two buffalo were killed in that same valley during 1815. In 1803 the last buffalo was seen in what is now the limits of Buffalo, New York, and by 1820 the animals were practically extinct everywhere east of the Mississippi.

The paramount importance of the buffalo in the lives of Plains Indians as well as tribes that lived contiguous to the Plains is indicated by the way in which it permeated their culture and religion. It was the king of the animals, the central figure in the tribes' myths of creation in numerous folk tales, in art works, songs, and dances. Elaborate ceremonies were held in honor of the buffalo; it was the chief symbol on sun dance altars and poles. February was the "Moon When the Hair Gets Thick on the Buffalo"; March was the "Moon When the Buffalo Cows Drop Their Calves"; June and July were the "Moons When the Buffalo Bulls Bellow and Hunt Their Cows." Tatanka Yotanka meant "sitting buffalo bull," the name of one of the greatest of the Plains Indian leaders —Sitting Bull.

Before the coming of the horse, buffalo hunting was a tedious task, consuming most of the time of male Indians. The herds first had to be located by individual searchers on foot. When a searcher sighted a herd, he made no effort to kill an animal; in fact, individual hunting was forbidden to the point that if anyone disobeyed this tribal law he was usually severely beaten, his trip destroyed, and his horses slain. Upon sighting a herd, a searcher hastened back to the main camp and informed the chiefs, who sent criers through the camp ordering the warriors to prepare for a hunt. Armed with bows and arrows, the hunters would then follow the searcher back to the herd, often running for long distances.

As they approached the herd, they spread out, moving cautiously until they completely encircled a number of animals. Methods of attack varied, depending upon the size of the herd and the lay of the land. If a sharp cliff was in the vicinity they might try to stampede the herd off the edge; the fall would kill or disable the buffalo so they could easily be tracked down. If there was a deepening coulee with a dead end, they might try to drive the herd into it, slaying the animals as they milled around at the edge. Near good grazing grounds to which the buffalo repeatedly returned, the Indians sometimes built permanent V-shaped entrapments of rocks or logs with a fenced corral at the end. More often than not in the days before the horse, the hunters simply encircled the herd, closing in until the buffalo began running in a panic circle, arrows bringing them down one by one.

The arrival of horses in large numbers during the 18th century changed the buffalo hunt from drudgery to an exciting event. No longer did the tribes have to wait for buffalo to come to their camping areas. On horseback a hunter could ride right into the herd, choosing the best specimens for the kill.

The main hunting season was during the summer moons when the animals were in their prime, the hair thin and the flesh best suited for cutting into strips and drying in the sun. When the hunt ended, the work of the women began. It was they who attended to the drying of the meat and the dressing of the hides. They pounded a considerable amount of meat into pemmican for storage into the winter months, and saw that every edible portion was consumed, from the flesh to marrow and gristle.

That the buffalo was the staff of life for numerous Western tribes is evident from the long list of uses made of each butchered animal. During his field work with the Blackfoot tribes, John C. Ewers of the Bureau of American Ethnology compiled with the help of informants a list of eighty-seven non-food items, the basis of the tribes' material culture, all originating from the buffalo. Among them was clothing —from coats to caps to moccasins, as well as winter underpants for women. The buffalo furnished shelter in the form of tipis and tipi furnishings, including the beds. Shields, bowstrings, arrowhead fastenings, powder flasks, knife sheaths were warrior accouterments that came from the buffalo. From buffalo horns came cups and spoons, from the hoofs came glue, from the fat came polishing and paint-mixing materials. Buffalo rawhide and hair were the materials for more than a dozen necessary items for riding and transport —saddles, saddlebags, stirrups, bridles, lariats, travois hitches, and horseshoes. From bones and rawhide and hair came sleds and hoops and balls for games. For sun dance altars —the skull; for dance rattles —hoofs and rawhide; for headdresses— hides and hair. And for fuel to cook and to keep warm by— buffalo chips. It was no wonder the buffalo was considered a sacred being, and no wonder that when it vanished so did the culture and power of the Western tribes. The end came with dramatic suddenness, precipitated by the building of railroads across the West. Processions of wagon trains along the Oregon and Santa Fe trails during the 1840's and 1850's had frightened the nervous herds away from those travel routes, but offered little of the threat to their numbers that the railroads did.

By the time the Union Pacific construction crews began laying rails west across Nebraska in the late 1860's buffalo herds kept so far away from the Platte Valley that the contractors had to buy beef cattle herds, driving them along with the tracklayers, to furnish meat for the workers. The Kansas Pacific Railroad, building west from Leavenworth about this same time, did not follow an overland trail route but drove through the heart of the Southern herds' finest grazing grounds. Its contractors could supply meat for their construction camps and used hired buffalo hunters for this purpose. Their most noted hunter was a 21-year-old marksman, William F. Cody.

For $500 a month young Cody guaranteed to bring in twelve buffalo a day, butchered and dressed. One day a hunting party of Army officers from Fort Harker sighted a small herd on the plain ahead of them, but before they could bring their rifles into action, a lone hunter came up at a gallop and with a series of rapid shots slew the entire herd. According to the legend, the amazed officers nicknamed the Kansas Pacific's meat hunter "Buffalo Bill" and so created one of the American West's most enduring folk heroes. By his own account, he killed 4,280 buffalo during the few months that he hunted for the railroad contractors.

Within a short time the presence of the two parallel railroads and the towns which sprang up along them separated the Southern herds from the Northern herds. The greatest threat to the buffalo, however, came from the armies of sportsmen and professional hunters from the East, who now had easy access by rail to the once remote grazing grounds. Before the vast herds of Kansas retreated from the constant commotion along the Kansas Pacific, that railroad organized special excursions for buffalo hunters, distributing broadsides and other advertisements throughout the East. One such excursion announced for April 27, 1868 promised that ample time would be allowed for **A GRAND BUFFALO HUNT ON THE PLAINS.** "Buffalos are so numerous along the road that they are shot from the cars nearly every day. On the last excursion our party killed twenty buffaloes in a hunt of six hours. All passengers can have refreshments on the cars at reasonable prices." And whether an excursionist shot a buffalo or not, the 400-mile run across the plains from Leavenworth to Sheridan was a bargain at ten dollars for a round trip ticket.

Randolph Keim, who joined one of these excursion parties, persuaded the engineer to let him ride on the cowcatcher of the locomotive. (Keim called it a buffalo-catcher.) "After proceeding about ten miles, we struck a large herd crossing the track. . . . Approaching the herd rather rapidly, I did not favor the idea of receiving a buffalo in my lap, a fact growing momentarily more probable. One animal planted himself in the middle of the track with his head down as much to say, "Come on, who ever you are, and we'll try." Keim retreated to the locomotive's steam chest and failed to get his buffalo, which leaped off the track when the engineer sounded the whistle.

Sometimes large herds of buffalo endangered trains. According to Colonel Dodge, if a train was in the way of a herd in rapid motion, "each individual buffalo went at it with the desperation of despair, plunging against or between locomotives and cars, just as its blind madness chanced to direct it. . . . After having trains thrown off the track twice in one week, conductors learned to have a very decided respect for the idiosyncrasies of the buffalo, and when there was a possibility of striking a herd . . . the train was slowed up and sometimes stopped entirely."

With buffalo ranges accessible by rail, buffalo hunting quickly became a fad among wealthy Easterners and British noblemen. They traveled in luxurious parlor cars accompanied by servants and all the trappings of the Victorian age. Buffalo Bill Cody became a popular guide for these parties and found his income rising and his fame spreading.

The most widely publicized of the "royal hunts" was that of the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, who came over for a buffalo shoot in 1872. General Phil Sheridan and Colonel George Custer joined the Grand Duke's special train at Omaha, and they went speeding across the Nebraska plains with American and Russian flags flying from the locomotive. At a specially prepared camp named Alexis in honor of the guest, Buffalo Bill was waiting, and he and Custer took the Grand Duke out to show him how to hunt buffalo. Spotted Tail and some of his warriors also had been drafted to entertain the visiting royalty. When a Sioux hunter named Two Lance demonstrated how his people killed buffalo with the bow by driving an arrow into the heart of the running animal, Alexis was so impressed that he presented the Indian with a twenty-dollar gold piece. On the second day of a fifty-mile hunt, the party killed fifty-six buffalo, but this did not seem to satisfy the hosts. They insisted that the Grand Duke journey on to the more thickly populated plains of Kansas where they shot fifty more animals.

The exploits of the Grand Duke made good newspaper copy back East, but some Westerners were beginning to tire of the constant procession of wealthy young men who seemed determined to slaughter every buffalo on the plains. "Men come from London —cockneys, fops and nobles— and from all parts of the Republic to enjoy what they call sport," grumbled a Kansas editor in 1872. "Sport! when no danger is incurred and no skill required. I see no more sport in shooting a buffalo than in shooting an ox nor so much danger as there is hunting Texas cattle."

Actually the "cockneys, fops and nobles" contributed only in a minor way to the decline in the buffalo population. It was another class of hunters —the professionals who killed for profit— that brought doom to the great buffalo herds and came very near extinguishing the species entirely between 1872 and 1882.

In 1872 the tracks of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad pushed up the valley of the Arkansas River, just about the time that a huge market was opening for buffalo hides. Tanners in Eastern cities and in Europe were demanding thousands of hides, and dealers in Kansas City and Leavenworth began offering prices that appealed to professional hunters. Both Witchita and Dodge City on the Santa Fe became bases for hide hunters, turning into boom towns even before Texas cattlemen began driving their Longhorns up the trails for shipment on the new railroad. In 1873 two-thirds of the population of Dodge City was engaged in hunting, skinning, or shipping buffalo hides, and during the next four years the chief industry of the area around that frontier town was killing buffalo.

Using one of the new Sharps or Remington breechloaders, even an unskilled hunter could kill large numbers of buffalo in a day. Because hunting was much easier than skinning or curing, everyone wanted to be a hunter, and the first years of slaughter were marked by reckless waste. Colonel Dodge estimated that as a result of the careless skinning and curing, each marketable hide shipped east on the railroad represented three to five dead buffalo.

The profit motive soon led to more efficient methods. Hide dealers in the railroad towns were so eager for first-class buffalo pelts that they began outfitting hunting parties. A typical expedition consisted of one expert marksman, two skinners, and one man to stretch and dry the skins. As each member of the party received a percentage of the value of the hides, they were inclined to be less wasteful and more careful in the conservation of hides.

During 1873 hundreds of camps established by such hunting parties extended for miles along the river valleys adjacent to the Kansas Pacific, Santa Fe, and Union Pacific Railways. By summer's end of that year, thousands of square miles of the Southern Plains were filled with decaying carcasses. "The air," said one traveler, "was rendered pestilential and offensive to the last degree." Except for the tongues, which were considered a delicacy and could be preserved with salt in barrels, very little of the meat was utilized.

According to records kept by the Santa Fe Railroad, 1873 was the year of greatest slaughter along that route. A statistical table compiled by William T. Hornaday of the National Museum indicated that three million buffalo were killed by white hunters in 1872 and 1873, so diminishing the Southern herds so that only 42,000 hides were taken in 1874. Significantly, during those three years only an estimated 390,000 buffalo were killed by the Plains Indians for their food, shelter and clothing.

Nevertheless, the slaughter continued until the great Southern herd —whose numbers had amazed travelers in the West for three centuries— ceased to exist by the end of 1875. A few thousand survivors drifted off to the Staked Plains of Texas where they were hunted for several more years from Fort Griffin, with Fort Worth serving as the railroad shipping point. Until well into the 1880's scattered stragglers were occasionally sighted in unsettled parts of Kansas and Nebraska. By that time they were almost curiosities of the past, yet anyone sighting a buffalo seemed to have a compelling urge to kill it.

After virtually annihilating the Southern herds, the professional hunters moved into Montana and the Dakotas to begin slaughtering the Northern herds. Although the total number of animals in the North was only about one-third that in the South, these remaining buffalo roamed over a much larger area and served as the commissary of the populous Plains Tribes from the North Platte to well beyond the Canadian border. Here the Northern Pacific Railroad was building westward, furnishing transport for hides, and if the railroad was not handy, the Missouri River was still filled with steamboats.

Because of the sudden scarcity of hides after the decimation of the Southern buffalo, prices rose sharply, and by 1880 an excessive number of hunters were tracking the Northern herds. In 1881 was the peak year of slaughter. "The past severe winter caused the buffalo to bunch themselves in a few valleys where there was pasturage, and there the slaughter went on all winter," a Sioux City newspaper reported in May of that year. There was no sport about it, simply shooting down the famine-tamed animals as cattle might be shot down in a barnyard. To the credit of the Indians it can be said that they killed no more than they could save meat from. The greater part of the slaughter was done by white hunters, or butchers rather, who followed the business of killing and skinning buffalo by the month, leaving the carcasses to rot."

This incredibly rapid destruction of millions of buffalo —the entire economic base of the Plains tribes— had a shattering effect upon them. Within a decade their source of food, shelter, clothing, and numerous objects used in their daily lives was wiped out. It was no accident that the Southern Plains Indians chose to make their last great assault upon the invading white men at Adobe Walls, for this was the main base used by buffalo hunters in the last years of slaughter in the Southwest. In June 1874 a force of Kiowa, Commanche, and Cheyenne warriors tried to overrun the buffalo hunters at Adobe Walls, but repeating rifles with telescopic sights were too much for the galloping warriors. They had to withdraw, and the hunters continued to kill buffalo on ranges reserved by treaty for the exclusive use of the tribes.

Buffalo played a large part in the Ghost Dance religion, which had its most ardent followers among the Northern Plains tribes during the late 1880's —the period immediately following the destruction of the Northern herds. The passing of the buffalo had not only destroyed their material culture, but also had forced them to live as wards of the government on reservations. Their religious and spiritual lives, so completely interwoven with the buffalo, were now threatened. For many, the only escape from despair was through the new Ghost Dance religion which promised to bring back the buffalo:

The eagle has brought the message to the tribe.
Over the whole earth they are coming.
The buffalo are coming, the buffalo are coming.
The father says so, the father says so.

The dream ended in the bloody affair at Wounded Knee Creek, December 1891. In that year there were fewer than a hundred wild buffalo left alive in the United States.

"The disappearance of these millions of buffalo in the space of a few years," wrote James Mooney in his study of the Ghost Dance religion, "has no parallel in the annals of natural history." And even after the great herds were obliterated, the extermination of single individuals continued. In the autumn of 1883, Sioux Indians at Standing Rock, including Sitting Bull, were permitted to leave the reservation for their last buffalo hunt. After that, what few animals remained were more or less reserved for white hunters from the East and Europe who came in numbers far greater than those of the buffalo they sought to kill.

A contest , whipped up by newspapers, developed out of this pursuit of the last herd on the Plains. The nearer the species approached extermination, the more eagerly some hunters strove for the fame that would be theirs for killing the last wild buffalo. In the late 1880's, after the estimated number of surviving animals dropped to four in Dakota, ten in Montana, and twenty-six in Wyoming, the Associated Press began chronicling the kills as they did the deaths of old Western gunfighters.

Had it not been for a handful of dedicated conservationists, the American buffalo (*Bison bison*) might well have vanished with the billions of passenger pigeons which passed out of existence when the last of the species died in a Cincinnati zoo in 1914. During the closing years of the 19th century, while an army of bone-pickers was gathering buffalo bones from the Plains for shipment to fertilizer factories, zoologists from the National Museum and the American Museum of Natural History suddenly discovered that buffalo were so rare that they could not obtain representative specimens for their collections.

William Hornaday of the National Museum compiled a census of free-ranging buffalo in 1889; the only sizable herd was in Yellowstone National Park. It numbered less than 200 and was under constant threat from poachers who reduced its size to twenty by 1894. In that year Congress enacted a law forbidding the killing of buffalo, and efforts somewhat similar to those being made today to restore the population of whooping cranes began for the buffalo in Yellowstone Park. In seven years the depleted herd was increased to only twenty-five. Alarmed over the possibility that the Yellowstone herd might die-out completely, the Federal Government in 1907 established a protected reserve in the Witchita Mountains of Oklahoma. The only source for stocking the range was the New York Zoo, and fifteen specimens were transported from there to Oklahoma. When the animals arrived in the heart of Kiowa-Commanche country, they were the first buffalo seen by these Indians for a generation.

In the meantime the American Bison Society had been formed to save the buffalo, and several interested individuals were struggling to build up private herds. With two bulls and two calves, a Pend d'Oreille Indian named Walking Coyote started a buffalo herd on the Flathead Reservation in Montana. He sold ten of his calves to rancher Michael Pablo, who by 1906 developed a herd of 700 which were purchased by the Canadian Government for a reserve in Alberta. In Texas, Charles Goodnight,, starting with two wild calves in 1878, built a herd of more than 200. Charles J. (Buffalo) Jones, Gordon (Pawnee Bill) Lillie, the Dupree family of South Dakota, Charles Allard of Montana, and several other ranchers also worked to save the buffalo. Goodnight Jones, and others experimented with cross-breeding cattle with buffalo, naming the hybrid "cattalo" but it was never widely accepted.

Today the buffalo seems to be safe from extinction; about 35,000 descendants of the millions that once darkened the Plains thrive on wildlife refuges and ranches and in parks and zoos across North America. Once a sacred token of the mighty Plains tribes, the buffalo has become one of the most popular images in the iconography of America. We use the buffalo on our coins, our stamps, currency, flags, and medals. It appears in our art, our songs, one of the most popular images in the iconography of America. We use the buffalo on our coins, our stamps, currency, flags, and medals. It appears in our art, our songs, on emblems of numerous organizations, on logos for thousands of products. The Department of the Interior, which is responsible for the welfare of the buffalo, uses the animal on its seal. Many athletic teams proudly bear its name. One cannot travel across America without passing through towns, crossing streams and mountains, and seeing berries, fruits, grass, and even insects which have been given its name. The eagle may be the national anthem, but the buffalo has come out of history as the most truly representative of America's symbols.

The Young Miner

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Chapter XIV—A New Acquaintance

Having made all the necessary preparations, Ferguson and Tom set out on their way. They took a course differing somewhat from that chosen by John Miles, one object being to survey the country, and find, if possible, a suitable place for continuing their search for gold.

After their three months' steady work both of our travellers were prepared to enjoy their journey. Their road was difficult at times, from its steepness, and more than once they found it necessary, out of consideration for the horse, to get out and walk. But this only added to the romantic charm of the trip.

" It's like a constant picnic, " said Tom. " I should like to travel this way for a year, if I did not feel the need of working. "

" We might tire of it after a while, " suggested Ferguson, —" in the rainy season, for example. "

" That would not be so pleasant, to be sure, " Tom admitted.

" Do you have such fine scenery in Scotland, Mr. Ferguson? "

" Our mountains are not so high, my lad, nor our trees so gigantic; but it's the associations that make them interesting. Every hill has a legend connected with it, and our great novelist, Walter Scott, has invested them with a charm that draws pilgrims from all over the world to see them. Now this is a new country —beautiful, I grant, but without a history. Look around you, and you will see nothing to remind you of man. It is nature on a grand scale, I admit, but the soul is wanting. "

" I like mountains, " said Tom thoughtfully. " There is something grand about them. "

" There are some famous mountains in your native State, New Hampshire, are there not, Tom? "

" Yes; but I have only seen them from a distance. They are not above thirty miles from where I was born; but poor people don't travel in search of scenery, Mr. Ferguson."

" No, my lad, and there's another thing I have noticed. We don't care much for the curiosities that are near us. The people about here, if there are any settled inhabitants, care nothing about the mountains, I doubt. "

" That is true. In our village at home there is an old man nearby eighty years old who has never visited the mountains, though he has lived near them all his life. "

" I can well believe it, my lad. But what is that? "

The sound which elicited this exclamation was a loud " Hollo! " evidently proceeding from some point in their rear.

Both Tom and the Scotchman turned, and their eyes rested on a horseman evidently spurred forward to overtake them. Tom, who was driving, reined in the horse, and brought him to a stop. The horseman was soon even with them.

He was evidently a Yankee. All Yankees do not carry about with them an unmistakable certificate of their origin, but Ebeneezer Onthank was a typical New Englander. His face was long and thin, his expression shrewd and good-natured, his limbs were long and ungainly. In later life, with the addition of forty or fifty pounds of flesh, he would be much improved in appearance.

" Good morning, gentlemen, " said he. " It seems kinder good to see a human face again. It ain't very populous round here, is it? "

" We haven't seen any large towns, " said Tom, smiling.

" Where are you steerin'? " inquired the Yankee. " I'm expectin' to fetch up at San Francisco some time, if I don't get lost in the woods. "

" That is our destination, my friend, " returned Ferguson.

" Would you mind my joining your party? " asked Onthank. " It's lonesome travellin' by one's self without a soul to speak to. "

" We shall be glad of your company, " said the Scotchman, sincerely, for, though naturally cautious, he could not suspect the new-comer of anything which would make him an undesirable companion.

" Perhaps you'd like to know who I am, " said the new acquaintance. " My name is Ebeneezer Onthank, from Green Mountain Mills, in Vermont. My father is deacon of the Baptist Church at home. "

" I suppose you will take his place when you get older, " said Tom, gravely.

" No, I guess not. I wonder what Susan Jones would say to my bein' a deacon! " and Ebeneezer burst into a loud laugh.

" Is Miss Jones a particular friend of yours? " asked Tom, slyly.

" I should say she was. Why, I expect to marry her when I get home."

" I congratulate you. "

" Don't be too fast. We ain't hitched yet. Say, boy, where do you come from? "

" From Vernon, in New Hampshire. "

" You don't say! Why, that ain't more'n fifty miles from Green Mountain Mills; cu'rus we should meet so fur away from hum, ain’t it? When did you start? “

“ Seven or eight months ago. “

“ I’ve been in California six months. Does that gentleman come from your town? “

“ My friend,” answered the Scotchman, not without a touch of pride, “I am not an American; I am from the Highlands of Scotland. “

“ You be? Sho! Well, of course you can’t help that. “

“ Help it, sir? I am proud of hailing from the land of Scott and Burns.”

“ Well, I guess it’s a pretty nice sort of country, “ said Mr. Onthank, patronizingly. “ I guess you’ll like America best, though. “

“ I am by no means sure of that, my friend, “ said Ferguson, a little nettled. “ America’s all very well, but— “

“ Why, you could put Scotland into its waistcoat pocket, and there’d be plenty of room left, “ said Ebeneezer energetically.

“ I admit that, as regards size, Scotland cannot compare with this country. “

“ Say, have you got mountains as high as them, or trees as high as that?” pointing to a giant redwood.

“ No; but size is not everything. “

“ That’s so. Vermont is a little State, but she’s smart, I’ll tell you. But you haven’t told me your names yet. “

“ I am called Donald Ferguson, Mr. Onthank. My young friend here answers to the name of Thomas Nelson. “

“ Commonly called Tom, “ added our hero, smiling.

“ Why, I’ve got a brother called Tom, “ said Mr. Onthank. “ Cu’rus, isn’t it? “

Considering that Tom is by no means an uncommon name, it could hardly be called very remarkable, but Tom politely assented.

“ Is he older than I am? “ he inquired.

“ Yes, my brother Tom is twenty-one years old. I expect he voted at the last town meeting. I’m four years old than Tom. “

“ Have you been fortunate so far in California, Mr. Onthank? “

“ Can’t say I have. I guess I’ve wandered round too much. Been sort of a rollin’ stone; and my granny used to say that a rollin’ stone gathers no moss. I’ve got about enough money to get me to San Francisco, and I own this animal; but I haven’t made a fortune yet. What luck have you two had? “

“ Pretty fair, but it will take a good while to make our fortunes. We own this team, and that’s about all we do own. “

“ A sort of express wagon, isn’t it? “

“ Yes. “

“ Ain’t goin’ into the express wagon business, be you? “

“ Probably not. We bought it on speculation. “

“ That reminds me of old Sam Bailey in our town. He was always tradin’ horses. Sometimes he made money, and then again he didn’t. How much did you give? “

Tom told him.

“ That was a pretty stiff price, wasn’t it? “

“ It would be considered so at home, but we hope to get a good deal more, when we come to sell it. “

Their new friend kept on with them, amusing them with his homely sayings, and original views of things. His conversation beguiled the tedium of the journey, so that all were surprised when the shadows deepened, and supper-time came. Selecting a favorable place, they encamped for the night.

Chapter XV--A Grizzly Bear

Ebeneezer Onthank was an early riser. He had been brought up on a farm, where, during a part of the year it was the custom for the menfolks to rise between four and five o’clock in the morning to begin the labors of the day. His old habit clung to him, and at five o’clock, when Tom and Ferguson were yet asleep, Mr. Onthank sprang from his leafy couch refreshed and vigorous.

Seeing his companions yet sleeping, he concluded to take a walk.

“ It’ll give me an appetite for breakfast, “ thought he, “ and a chance to see something of the country. “

As to the appetite, Ebeneezer was generally well provided. Indeed, latterly his appetite had exceeded his means of gratifying it, and more than once he had longed to be back at his home in the Vermont farm-house, where the table was always generously, if not elegantly, furnished. If Ebeneezer had a special weakness it was for doughnuts, which he called nut-cakes.

“ If only I had a few of marm’s nut-cakes, “ he had said the night before to his new-found friends, “ I’d be a happy man. “

“ What are nut-cakes? “ asked the Scotchman, puzzled.

“ Don’t you know what nut-cakes are? “ inquired Ebeneezer, astonished at Ferguson’s ignorance.

“ I never heard of them before, “ said Ferguson.

“ Well, I declare! I thought everybody knew what nut-cakes are, “ ejaculated the Yankee. “ Don’t you ever make ‘em in Scotland? “

“ Not that I ever heard. “

“ Then you don’t know what is good. You know what they are, Tom? “

“ Oh yes, “ said Tom, smiling. “ We often have them at home. Perhaps Mr. Ferguson would understand them better if he heard them called doughnuts or crullers. “

Thus defined, Mr. Ferguson acknowledged that he had heard of them, and thought he had tasted one. Scotland, however, fell considerably in the estimation of Mr. Onthank, when he learned that his favorite article of food was almost unknown in that distant country.

“ You Scotchmen don’t know what is good, “ he said. “ If you ever come to Green Mountain Mills, I’ll get marm to fry a batch of nutcakes, and you’ll say they’re goloptious. “

This last word was not familiar to Ferguson, but the smack of the lips with which it was accompanied made it sufficiently intelligible. He assured Ebeneezer politely that he hoped some day to accept his kind invitation.

When Ebeneezer left camp he had no definite plan of exploration. Everything alike was new to him, and it mattered little in what direction his steps led him. It was a charming morning. The sun had risen, and hill and valley were glorified by its slanting rays. The air was bracing, and Ebeneezer, though neither a poet nor a sentimentalist, felt his spirits rise, as with vigorous steps he strode on, letting his eyes wander at will over the landscape.

" Looks kinder han'some, " he said to himself. " I wish Susan Jones was with me now. Gals like to walk round and look at scenery, and pick flowers, and so on. As for me, a good field of corn suits me better than all the flowers in the world. They're only good to smell of; out here, though, I'd like a good 'claim' best. It seems cu'rus to think how much money you can get sometimes from a hole in the ground. Beats cornfields for profit, by a great sight, if you only get hold of the right place. I just wish I could find a big nugget, as big as my head. I guess it would make me the richest man in Green Mountain Mills. I'd be a bigger man than the old deacon. They'd be glad to make me selectman, and perhaps send me to Montpelier after a while to make laws. Well, there's no knowin' what may turn up. Why shouldn't I light on a nugget as well as the next man? "

In this pleasant channel the thoughts of our Yankee adventurer were running as he strode over the uneven ground, with all the vigor gained by his hardy training. But his walk was destined to be interrupted in a decidedly unpleasant manner. All at once he became conscious of a huge object, scarcely thirty yards distant, whose attention he had already attracted. Mr. Onthank had been long enough in California to recognize in the huge, unwieldy figure —a grizzly bear!

Ebeneezer Onthank was no coward, but it must be admitted that when he saw the eyes of the grizzly bear fixed upon him he turned pale and his lips trembled. He had heard from fellow-miners stories of the great strength and ferocity of this most formidable beast. The grizzly bear shows no fear of man. He is always ready to make an attack, even when not stimulated by hunger. Even the lion is crafty and cunning, and likes to attack his enemy unawares; but the grizzly boldly advances to the attack without seeking to surprise his adversary. If out of humor it makes no account of odds, but will as readily attack a party as a single foe. Col. Albert S. Evans, the author of an interesting volume, containing sketches of life in California, says, " I am satisfied that an average grizzly could at any time whip the strongest African lion in a fair stand-up fight, while a full grown bull is no more to him than a rat is to the largest house-cats. "

Twenty-five years ago the grizzly was to be found in various parts of California. As the State has now become settled his haunts have become contracted, but even now, as the writer just quoted assures us, he is still found in great numbers in the Coast Range Mountains from San Diego to Del Norte. In describing Samson, a famous specimen on exhibition in San Francisco, we are told that, " his strength was that of an elephant, and his claws, eight inches in length, curved like a rainbow and sharp as a knife, would enable him to tear open anything made of flesh and blood as you or I would open a banana. "

Such was the new acquaintance who confronted Mr. Onthank and barred his progress.

" Jerusalem! " ejaculated the surprised and dismayed Yankee, and he instinctively felt for his rifle. But alas! he had left it in the camp. It was thoughtless and imprudent to venture out unarmed; but the scene was so quiet and peaceful that no thought of danger had entered the mind of our unlucky friend.

The bear sat upon his haunches, and stared at the intruder. Ebeneezer, brought to a stand-still, returned his gaze. They were less than a hundred feet apart, and the situation was decidedly critical.

" I guess he wants to chaw me up for breakfast, " thought Ebeneezer, despairingly, " and I don't see what I can do to prevent it. "

The bear, however, seemed in no hurry to commence the attack. He surveyed our Yankee with dignified gravity, conscious that he had him at advantage. When Ebeneezer felt for his rifle, the bear uttered a low growl, being possibly aware of his purpose. Possibly he laughed in his sleeve (some of my young critics may suggest that bears have no sleeves) at his failure.

Ebeneezer looked about him despairingly. No man will surrender at discretion to a grizzly, for he can hope for no mercy. But what could be done? Once subjected to the terrible hug, and the life would be crushed out of him in less than a minute.

" If Ferguson and Tom were only here! " thought poor Ebeneezer.

But the camp was at least two miles away, and his two companions, unconscious of his terrible, were calmly sleeping and not likely to awaken till he was a crushed and bleeding corpse.

In great crises the mind travels rapidly. I shall not attempt to record the thoughts that chased one another through the mind of the luckless adventurer. But they were by no means pleasant.

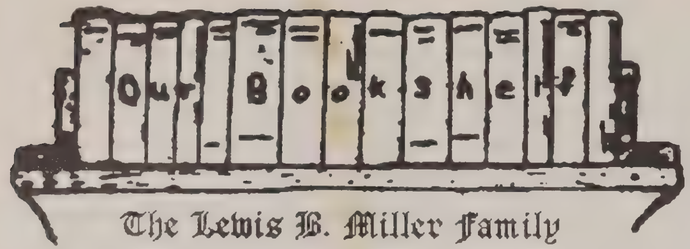
" I shall never see Green Mountain Mills again, " he thought, with an inward groan. " I shall never marry Susan Jones, or eat any of marm's nut-cakes. If I only had my rifle here, I'd make one effort for my life. I'd spoil the beauty of that ugly devil, anyhow. "

Still, as if charmed, he stood staring open-eyed at the grizzly. Bruin, deciding that this had lasted long enough, began in a slow and dignified manner to approach the intruder upon his solitude.

This broke the charm. With a wild shout, Ebeneezer Onthank took to his heels and flew over the ground at a rate of speed which Weston, the champion runner, would scarcely be able to equal.

The grizzly accepted the challenge, and increased his own speed, developing an activity hardly to be expected of his huge and unwieldy form.

To be Continued



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* * * *

School Reunion Notice

A Hollow School Reunion is scheduled on the Amos Smucker farm, Tabor and Peters Rd., for Saturday, Aug. 13 1988 D.S.T. Bring your own lunch, contact aa Teachers

* * *

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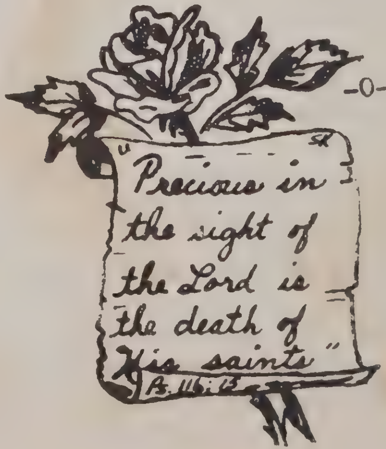
"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints"
Ps. 116:15

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No.7
July 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

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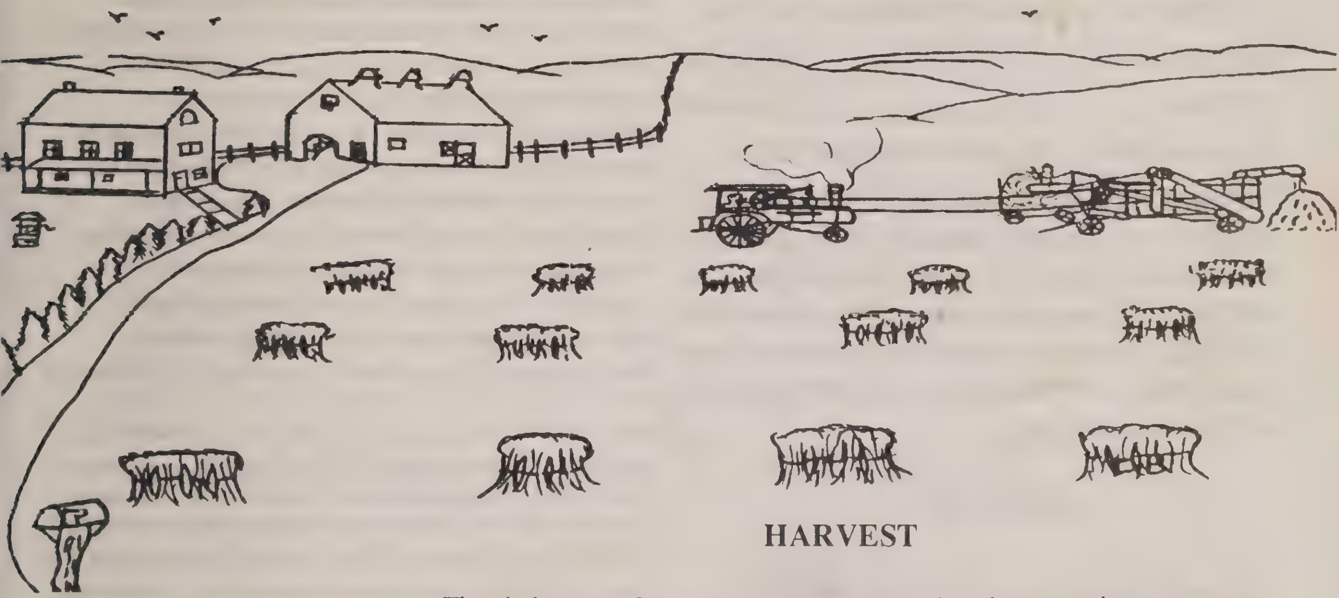

This Month

2 Births
5 Marriages
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6 Migrations
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The subscription address is THE DIARY, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa. 17529.

Reporters address is The Diary P O Box No. 456 Lancaster PA 17603
The Publication No. is 043430.

HARVEST

The vital power of the sun,
The freshening dew and rain,
Has nourished every tender plant,
And fed the growing grain.

The harvest ripens in the fields,
The toilers reap it o'er,
The fertil hills and valleys yield
A rich and golden store.

The wheat is gathered to the barns
And safely gathered there.
The useless chaff is thrown away,
With every evil tare.

Thus when the generations run
Their preappointed race,
And at the last gorgeous setting sun
Shall end the days of grace...

The mighty reaper from the skies
Who waits that coming hour,
Shall in His majesty arise,
And wield His matchless power.

The world's great harvest at His feet
Shall lie; His righteous word
Will burn the chaff and save the wheat,
The treasure of the Lord.

If we each golden grace improve
With all our willing powers,
A harvest of eternal love
Shall be forever ours.

A Chronical
of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

Reports Of... JUNE 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to Annual Reports

September.................................Baptisms

October.....................................Ordinations

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

BIRTHS

Editorial Note! *In our opinion Birth Reports without baby names are practically worthless. We have decided to withhold such reports untill a name is given. We would rather have a complete report a month later, than an incomplete one on time. A full report will be complete in the index at the end of the year.*

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, Atlee J. (Verna J. Miller) 6-27, a dau **Mattie**

Hostetler, Crist J. (Anna C. Hostetler) 5-30, a son **Sammy**

Miller, David J. (Rebecca E. Miller) 6-1, a dau **Emma**

Miller, Eli D. (Rosa N. Hershberger) 6-8, a son **Menno**

Shetler, Eli E. (Mary J. Miller) 6-? a dau **Katie**

Yoder, Amos E. (Anna N. Yoder) 6-18, a son **Lewis**

Norfolk, New York

Schmucker, Dan (Barbara Wickey) 6-13, a son **Melvin**

Fort Plains, New York

Byler, Rudy L. (Nancy Kurtz) 6-6, a son **Andy**

Miller, Roman A. (Sadie Hostetler) 6-18, a dau **Martha**

Romulus, New York

Stoltzfus, Reuben (Sylvia Stoltzfus) 6-6, a dau **Susie**

Bradford County, Penna.

Mast, Melvin J. (Ida Mae Miller) 5-15, a son **Willis**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Byler, Rufus (Elizabeth King) Howard, 6-2, a dau **Sadie**

Esh, Emanuel (Katie Lapp) Howard, 6-21, a son **John**

Brush Valley, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Daniel U. (Suvilla Stoltzfus) Spring Mills, 4-7, a son **Jonathan**

Dauphin County, Penna

Smucker, David (Naomi Esch) Elizabethville, 6-12, a dau **Mary Elizabeth**

Lebanon County, Penna.

ster County, Penna.

Beiler, Elmer L. (Annie King) Lancaster, 6-22, a son **John**

Beiler, Jacob Y. (Emma Miller) Quarryville, 5-25, a son **Paul**

Beiler, Levi J. (Lydia Ruth Fisher) Kinzer, 6-18, a son **John Michael**

Beiler, Levi S. (Emma Stoltzfus) Paradise, 6-1, a son **Christ**

Blank, Eli K. (Lizzie Zook) Gap, 6-13, a son **Levi**

Blank, John S. (Lavina Fisher) Cochranville, 6-16, a dau **Linda F.**

Esh, Abner S. (Lavina Stoltzfus) Paradise, 5-27, a son **David Ray**

Esh, Amos S. (Hannah Beiler) Quarryville, 5-6, a son **John**

Fisher, Christ K. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Christiana, 6-19, a son **Ivan**

Fisher, Eli B. (Mary Lapp) Christiana, 6-3, a dau **Lydia**

Fisher, John Z. (Mattie Zook) Kirkwood, 6-30, a son **Levi Z.**

Fisher, Roy S. (Sylvia Lapp) Quarryville, 6-11, a son **Roy S.**

Glick, Christian D. (Rachel Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 6-23, a son **Samuel F.**

Glick, David F. (Emma King) Quarryville, 6-19, a son **David E. Jr.**

Glick, David D. (Katie Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 6-11, a dau **Marian**

Huyard, Amos (Miriam Zook) New Holland, 6-11, a son **Benuel Z.**

Kauffman, John M. (Arie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 6-10, a dau **Barbara**

King, Benjamin G. (Barbara Miller) Quarryville, 5-10, a dau **Amanda**

King, Daniel K. (Elizabeth Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 6-1, a son **Henry**

King, David (Martha Stoltzfus) Strasburg, 6-13, twins, stillborn infant (see obit.) and a son **Mahlon**

King, David G. (Mary King) Kinzer, 7-1, a son **Gideon**

King, Ephraim B. (Rachel Fisher) Kinzer, 6-25, a son Mervin

King, Gideon S. (Rachel Fisher) Christiana, 5-24, a son **Christ F.**

King, Isaac S. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 6-3, a son **Samuel S.**

King, Stephen S. (Arie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 6-6, a son **Daniel**

Lapp, Daniel F. (Sara Stoltzfus) Ronks, 6-24, a dau **Anna L.**

Miller, Jacob L. (Katie Blank) Bird-in-Hand, 5-17, a dau **Naomi**

Petersheim, John D. Jr. (Ruth King) Bird-in-Hand, 6-26, a dau Amanda

Smucker, Amos J. (Mary King) Narvon, 5-7, a son **Alvin**

Smucker, David K. (Rachel Kauffman) Gordonville, 6-1, a dau **Sadie**

Stoltzfoos, Amos K. (Rachel Glick) Leola, 5-17, a dau **Lydiann**

Stoltzfoos, Christ F. (Mary Zook) Kinzer, 6-11, a son **Abner Z.**

Stoltzfoos, Henry (Ida Miller) Strasburg, 5-19, a son **Aaron**

Stoltzfus, David F. (Susie Stoltzfus) Paradise, 6-5, a dau **Miriam**

Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Lydia Ann Stoltzfus) Kinzer, 5-13, a son **Lloyd**

Stoltzfus, Gideon F. (Barbara Fisher) Gap, 5-18, a son **Mark**

Stoltzfus, Jacob F. (Hannah Stoltzfus) Lititz, 5-29, a dau **Annie**

Stoltzfus, John F. (Rebecca Beiler) Bart, 6-5, a son **Steven**

Stoltzfus, Leon (Emma Zook) Gap, 6-6, a son **Lloyd**

Stoltzfus, Reuben (Katie Fisher) Honey Brook, 5-9, a son **Matthew**

Stoltzfus, Roy A. (Martha Stoltzfus) New Holland, 5-28, a son **Steven Lee**

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Rachel King) Kinzer, 5-7, a son **David Lee**

Zook, Benj. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) East Earl, 6-6, a son **Paul**

Zook, Emanuel G. (Susie Stoltzfus) Kinzer, 6-6, a dau **Anna G.**

Zook, John R. (Linda King) New Holland, 6-5, a dau **Marian**

Zook, Samuel (Rachel Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 6-18, a son **Tobias**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Peachey, Jonas (Sally Peachey) Belleville, 6-1, a dau **Mary**

Somerset County, Penna.

Yoder, Pete C. (Lydia Brenneman) Salisbury, 6-2, a dau **Mary**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Samuel H. (Salina Zook) Mechanicsville, 6-18, a dau **Malinda**

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Borntrager, Samuel (Kathryn Yutzy) Nunnelly, 4-28, a son **Amos**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Ammon M. (Millie Hostetler) 6-6, a son **Menno**

Gingerich, Danny D. (Lydia Gingerich) 6-2, a dau **Emma**

Glasgow, Kentucky

Troyer, Jacob (Katie Borntrager) 6-24, a son **David**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Lambright, Wayne and Irene (Byler), Guthrie, 6-6 a dau **Linda Diane**

Miller, Steve and Mary Ann (Yoder) Guthrie, 6-14 a dau **Norma Jean**

Yoder, Albert and Ruth (Miller) Guthrie, 6-18 a dau **Annie**

Yoder, Danny and Karen (Weaver) Trenton, 5-31 a son **William Ray**

Lawrence County, Penna.

Byler, Ervin U. (Betsy A. Yoder) 4-9, a son **Urie**

Byler, John A. (Lydia H. Byler) 5-? a dau **Lena**

Byler, John Y. (Susie C. Byler) 6-13, a son **Rudy**

Byler, Jonathan A. (Katie H. Byler) 5-? a dau **Sarah**

Byler, Rudy D. (Sadie J. Byler) 5-? a son **Andy**

Byler, Steven A. (Lena B. Byler) 5-31, a dau **Lydia**

Kurtz, Jacob L. (Nancy C. Byler) 4-16, a dau **Lizzie**

Mast, Eli J. (Lizzie J. Byler) 6-22, a son **Norman**

Mast, Levi D. (Nancy J. Byler) 5-31, a dau **Maryann**

Yoder, Aaron J. (Sarah J. Byler) 5-7, a son **Stevie**

Yoder, Andy S. (Annie U. Yoder) 5-? a son **Urie**

Yoder, Noah S. (Dorothy J. Byler) 4-28, a dau **Clara**

Yoder, Sam J. (Emma R. Byler) 6-23, a son **Jonathan**

Sugar Grove, Penna.

Byler, Andy J. and Jemima E. 5-31, a son **Jonas**

Hershberger, Bennie R. and Emma J. 4-5, a son **Raymond**

Shetler, Amos J. and Anna E. 5-3, a dau **Mattie**

Shetler, Bennie L. and Mary M. 5-? a dau **Jemima**

Shetler, Levi J. and Clara H. 5-? a dau **Mary**

Yoder, David M. and Amanda E. 5-3, a dau **Mattie**

Yoder, Jonathan N. and Mary A. 6-? a dau **Sarah**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler, Allen A. (Ada Miller) 6-2, a son **Marvin**

Byler, Ervin A. (Barbara Miller) 6-17, a son **William**

Byler, Monroe R. (Laura Miller) 5-19, a dau **Clara**

Byler, Owen R. (Barbara Troyer) 6-6. a dau **Amanda**

Kuhns, Albert A. (Alma Miller) 5-27, a son **Mervin**

Miller, Ervin D. (Kathryn Byler) 6-16, a son **William**

Miller, Freeman D. (Florence Byler) 5-22, a son **Freeman**

Miller, Levi Jr. (Betty Byler) 6-14, a dau **Emma**

Union City, Penna.

Hochstetler, Rudy (Emma Miller) 6-10, a dau **Elizabeth**

Geaugy County, Ohio

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Borntrager, Jonas J. (Barbara Ann Coblentz) 6-7, a son **Jason**

Bowman, Alvin J. (Sarah J. Stutzman) Dundee, 5-30, a dau **Naomi**

Hochstetler, Albert (Lydia Beachy) 6-2, a son **Mark**

Miller, Crist A. (Nettie Weaver) 6-7, a son **Ervin**

Miller, Duane (Marlene Miller) RD1 Dundee, 6-19, a dau **Elaine**

Miller, Eli A. (Sue Miller) a son **Leander**

Miller, John (Esta Wengerd) Orrville, 6-12, a son **Josh**

Miller, John J. Jr. (Esther Kurtz) 5-23, a dau **Nettie**

Miller, Leroy M. (Fannie Yoder) a son **Marty**

Miller, Olen J. (Mary Miller) 6-7, a dau **Fannie Mae**

Miller, Roy A. and wife 5-16, a dau **Rosanna**

Miller, Sam J. and Katie 5-21, a dau **Mary**

Raber, Henry (Mary Hershberger) Lakeville, 6-? a dau **Susie**

Raber, Junior P. (Mary Troyer) a son **Allen**

Swartzentruber, David L. (Lovina E. Hershberger) Dalton, 6-4, a dau **Malinda**

Troyer, Andy A. (Mary Troyer) 6-14, a son **Leroy**

Yoder, David A. (Betty Miller) a son **Dean Ray**

Ashland, Ohio

Coblentz, Emanuel R. (Fanny Lehman) 6-22, a son **Aden**

Keim, Aden J. (Leanna A. Mast) 6-15, a dau **Fanny**

Mast, Lewis A. (Ruth Hochstetler) 6-? a son **Harley**

Miller, Monroe J. (Sarah Weaver) 6-10, a son **Elmer**

Schlabach, Ura J. (Lulu Graber) 6-10, a son **Titus**

Troyer, Joe A. (Lydiann R. Troyer) 6-29, a son **Dan**

Wengerd, Abe A. (Mahala Troyer) 6-23, a dau **Alma**

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Joseph (Fannie Nisley) 6-13, a dau **Mary**

Hostetler, Uriah (Mabel Miller) 6-5, a dau **Katie**

Freeport, Ohio

Gingerich, Jacob and Cevilla, 1-12, a son **Jonas**

Miller, Sam and Lizzie, 1-19, a son **Menno**

Stockport, Ohio

Hershberger, Joe E. and (Verna Gingerich) 6-11, a son **Joni**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Schrock, Aden (Elva Yoder) a dau

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Martin Jr. (Anna Schmucker) 6-3, a dau **Loretta**

Graber, Thomas (Mary Wagler) 6-7, a dau **Rosetta**

Lengacher, Daniel (Amy Graber) 6-19, a dau **Susan**

Miller, Melvin (Rosa Mae Schmucker) 6-28, a dau **Malinda**

Schwartz, Mark (Mary Brandenberger) 6-14, a dau **Annetta**

Zehr, Jonas (Rosa Schwartz) 6-19, a dau Rhoda

Zehr, Joseph (Ida Graber) 6-12, a dau **Ida Mae**

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Ben C. (Josephine T. Schwartz) 6-3, a dau **Josephine**

Eicher, Amos L. (Wilma Fern Hilty) 5-28, a dau **Marietta**

Girod, Sam B. (Mary J. R. Schwartz) 6-? a son

Schwartz, Daniel A. (Edith Schwartz) 6-20, a son

Schwartz, John B. (Mary M. Girod) 6-14, a dau **Susan**

Schwartz, Joseph J. E. (Ruthann A. Schwartz) 6-7, a son **Mervin**

Schwartz, Levi B. (Lucy M. Shetler) 6-18, a dau **Lucinda**

Swartzentruber, Tobe (Anna H. Eicher) 6-1, a son

Wickey, Walter I. (Margaret M. Eicher) 6-16, a son

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Vernon (Esther Anna Miller) Topeka, 6-11, a dau **Vera Mae**

Bontrager, Marvin (Ruth Miller) 6-10, a dau **Martha Doreen**

Bontrager, Samuel Jay (LeAnna Nisley) Topeka, 5-19, a dau **Susan S.**

Eicher, Enos (Edna Mae Troyer) 6-17, a dau **Sharon**

Helmuth, Howard (Vera Bontrager) 6-17, a son **Rudy**

Hochstedler, Kenneth W. (Kathryn W. Yoder) Topeka, 6-16, a dau **Doris Ann**

Lambright, Harvey Jr. (Carolyn Lambright) LaGrange, 6-1, a son **Loren Jay**

Miller, Chris J. (Lorene Yoder) Shipshewana, 6-2, a dau **Ada Marie**

Miller, Elmer (Irene Miller) 5-27, a son **Orva**

Miller, Harry Wayne (Marlene Schlabach) Shipshewana, 6-5, a dau **Lisa Diane**

Miller, Mervin (LaVerda Miller) 6-15, a dau **Brenda Jean**

Miller, Vernon Ray (Lorene Kay Mullet) Wolcottville, 6-8, a son **Larry Eugene**

Riehl, John David (Marlene Bontrager) LaGrange, 5-27, a son **Samuel Jay**

Schwartz, Stephen (Mary Fern Yoder) 6-15, a dau **Jodi Elaine**

Troyer, William J. (Phyllis Yoder) LaGrange, 6-16, a son **Alan Jay**

Weaver, Verlyn (Deborah M. Yoder) LaGrange, 6-12, a dau **Lisa Jane**

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Andy Jr. (Barbara Ann Herschberger) 6-10, a dau **Velda**

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Joe (Orpha Raber) 5-31, a son **Ervin Dale**

Graber, Jeff (Anna Marie Wagler) 6-16, a son **Ernest Eugene**

Graber, Jonas (Ada Marie Knepp) 6-8, a dau **Orpha**

Graber, Omer, (Dinah Graber) 5-26, a dau **Melissa Ruth**

Graber, Timothy (Laura Mae Graber) 6-16, a dau **Candace Rose**

Knepp, David Lee (Catherine Miller) 5-26, a son **Olen Jay**

Knepp, Eli (Fannie Wagler) 6-15, a son **Marcus**

Raber, David Wayne (Roseanna Stoll) 6-22, a son **David Wayne Jr.**

Raber, Wilmer (Lovina Wagler) 6-15, a son **Marvin Jay**

Wagler, Larry N. (Martha Graber) 6-10, a dau **Marie**

Wagler, Levi B. (Marilyn Wagler) 6-11, a dau **Laverda**

Wagler, Marvin S. (Katie Graber) 5-26, a son **Leon**

Wagler, Philip N. (Anna Marie Wagler) 6-20, a son **Nelson Lee**

Arthur, Illinois

Helmuth, George (Lorene Miller) 6-24, a son **James**

Herschberger, Andy Ray (Ada Fern Schrock) 4-20, a son **Joseph**

Herschberger, Perry (Delores Schrock) 6-23, a dau **Ruth Marie**

Kaufman, Lewis (Verna Schrock) 6-11, a son **Daniel Lynn**

Miller, Elva (Carol Kemp) 6-3, a son **Christopher Lee**

Miller, Perry (Betty Hochstetler) 6-14, a dau

Otto, Daniel (Viola Schrock) 5-25, a dau **Marlys Elaine**

Plank, Glen (Linda Otto) 6-2, a dau **Lisa Ann**

Yoder, Lyle (Viola Otto) 6-20, a dau

Yoder, Mervin (Linda Miller) 5-25, a dau **Mary Elizabeth**

Yoder, Vernon M. (Marylin Kuhns) 6-12, a dau **Rosanna Kay**

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Eli Jr. (Anna Bontrager) 6-15, a son **David Wayne**

Gingerich, Joe (Vera Kauffman) 6-21, a son **Lewis Ray**

Petersheim, Mose (Nettie Kauffman) 6-19, a dau **Ada Sue**

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Leon J. (Elmina A. Gingerich) 6-23, a dau **Irene**

Kramer, Noah A. (Martha J. Gingerich) 6-10, a dau **Amanda Kaye**

Miller, Junior L. (Lydian J. Mast) 5-29, a son **Joseph**

Troyer, Jerry F. (Ruth M. Gingerich) 6-18, a son **Jerry Jay**

Yoder, Wilbur J. (Bertha E. Schrock) 6-14, a son **Freeman**

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Jacob (Elizabeth Troyer) 5-7, a son **Raymond**

Clark, Missouri

Bontrager, William (Fannie L. Hochstetler) Clark, 3-23, a son **Joe**

Gingerich, Andy J. (Clara M. Yoder) Clark, 6-26, a son **Jakie**

Gingerich, Joni D. (Elizabeth Bomtrager) Clark, 6-22, a dau **Millie**

Miller, Ervin L. (Susie Yoder) Clark, 3-16, a son **Jonathan**

Miller, Levi T. (Lizzie Burkholder) Clark, 6-10, a dau **Fannie**

Yoder, Ora (Dena Miller) Clark, 6-7, a dau **Irene**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Aaron E.A. (Maggie D. Schwartz) 6-16, a dau **Lizzy**

Schwartz, Jacob E.A. (Terry Rainwater) 6-19, a dau **Priscilla**

Haven, Kansas

Yoder, Toby (Wilma Sue Miller) 6-10, a dau **Linda Marie**

Partridge, Kansas

Kemp, Ray (Judy Miller) 4-27, a dau Amy Adelle

Beachy, David (Carolyn Keim) 6-15, a dau **Rachel Dianne**

Milton, Iowa

Hostetler, Joe F. (Wilma Ellen Miller) 4-15, a son **Menno**

Schrock, Kenneth A. (Lorene Yoder) 5-15, a son **Ervin**

Weaver, Devon (Barbara Ellen Yoder) 5-17, a dau **Ruth Marie**

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Norman (Loretta Yoder) 6-3, a son **Evan Lavon**

Miller, Sanford (Sylvia Beachy) 6-14, a son **Marcus**

Ropp, Lavern (Susan Hershberger) 6-2, a son **Merle Dean**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Mast, David (Dora Kauffman) 6-20, twins **Lester** (died) and **Lizzie**

Nisley, John Jr. (Katie Mast) 6-22, a son **Vernon**

Harmony, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Jacob (Rebecca Swartzentruber) 6-22, a son **Ammon**

Evansville, Wisconsin

Mullet, Chester (Miriam Mast) Brodhead, 5-15, a son **Matthew**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Schlabach, Ray (Elnora Yoder) 6-3, a son **Calvin**

Schlabach, Richard (LaVerda Mast) 6-16, a dau **Alma**

Schrock, Marvin (Arlene Schlabach) 6-3, a dau **Wanda Jean**

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Lester (Clara Hochstetler) 6-21, a son **William**

Mast, Freeman (Sarah Mast) 6-20, a son **John**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Amos J. (Lena Borntrager) 6-25, a son **Eli**

Borntreger, Chris J. (Katie Miller) 5-22, a son **Daniel**

Borntreger, Chris T. (Sara Borntreger) 6-20, a son **Phineas**

Borntreger, Joe L. (Edna Miller) 6-16, a son **John**

Yoder, Mose J. (Rosie Borntreger) 6-23, a son **Joe**

Stanwood, Michigan

Miller, Dannie J. and Polly, 6-26, a son **Korie**

Bronson, Michigan

Hershberger, Joni R. (Ida Miller) 6-10, a son **Paul**

Desboro, Ontario

Stutzman, Eli (Anna Swartzentruber) 6-23, a stillborn dau

Yoder, Peter (Barbara Zook) 6-13, a dau **Sarah**

Swartzentruber, Menno and Rachel, 5-22, a son **Andy**

Swartzentruber, Noah and Fannie, 6-3, a son **John**

Yoder, Henry and Ida, 6-23, a son **Henry**

Yoder, Joni and Mary, 6-12, a son **Harvey**

St. Mary's, Ontario

Stoll, Timothy (Anna Mary Coblentz) 6-15, a son **Ezra**

MARRIAGES

Summerset County, Penna.

Hostetler-Zook, Bennie, son of David and Rebecca (Hostetler) Hostetler and Sylvia, dau. of Amos and Annie (Slabaugh) Zook were united in marriage by Bishop Albert Brenneman on June 2. Their address is Salisbury, Pa.

Spartansburg, Penna.

Keim-Miller, Noah, son of Dan M. and Amanda Keim to Mary, dau. of Minister David U. and Saloma Miller on June 23 by Bishop Dan C. Miller.

Miller-Weaver, Allen,son of Abe C. and Sarah Miller to Rachel, dau. of Bishop Andy J. and Catherine Weaver on June 30 by Bishop Dan C. Miller.

Gingerich-Slaubaugh, Allen, son of Andy N. and Lydiann Gingerich to Lydiann, dau. of Joe M. and Esther Slaubaugh on June 30 by Bishop Mahlon J. Hostetler.

Butler, Ohio

Nisley-Miller, Roy, son of Mose and Ada Nisley was married to Sara Ann, dau. of Deacon Abe B. Miller on June 2.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker-Lengacher, Reuben, son of Joseph and late Mary (Lengacher) Schmucker to Fannie, dau. of Paul and Fannie (Wittmer) Lengacher by Victor Graber on June 9.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz-Schwartz, Simon E.T., son of Enos A. Schwartz R1 Monroe and Ruth E., dau. of Henry M. Schwartz on June 9.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Kurtz-Lawbright, John Jay, son of Barbara Kurtz and Leanna,dau. of Alvin and Ada (Fry) Lawbright were married May 17 by Alvin Lawbright.

Yoder-Mishler, Freeman R., son of Elmer T. and Ida (Miller) Yoder and Edna Mae, dau. of Harry and Mattie Mishler were married June 9 by Ora S. Miller of Wisconsin.

Yoder-Mast, Jerry, son of Marvin and Mary Ellen (Yoder) Yoder and Susan, dau. of John and Edna (Schlabach) Mast were married on June 16 by Daniel M. Otto.

Miller-Bontrager, David, son of William Jr. and Edna (Bontrager) Miller and Arlene, dau. of Orva S. and Wilma (Frey) Bontrager were married by David D. Nisley on June 16.

Bontrager-Frey, Dale Devon, son of John M. and Esther (Miller) Bontrager and Retha Ann, dau. of Daniel and Leetta (Bontrager) Frey were married by Calvin Lawbright, May 20.

Lehman-Slabach, Floyd, son of Daniel and Ada (Bontrager) Lehman and Sharon dau. of Freeman and Edna (Frey) Slabach were married May 25 by Joseph J. Yoder.

Slabaugh-Jones, James,son of Chris Slabaughs, Nappanee, and Ruth dau. of Larry and Mary Bontrager were married by Tobias Slabaugh on May 25.

Miller-Bontrager, Harley, son of Elmer C. and Ida (Yoder) Miller and Susie, dau. of Ezra W. and Clara (Miller) Bontrager were united in marriage on May 26 by her bro. Freeman E. Bontrager.

Miller-Raber, Samuel,son of Jacob and Lena (Yoder) Miller and Dorothy, dau. of Lavern and Leora (Hochstedler) Raber were married by her father on May 26.

Bontrager-Whetstone, Vernon,son of David L.K. and Katie (Bontrager) Bontrager and Linda, dau. of Perry and Anna (Miller) Whetstone were united in marriage by Daniel J. Bontrager.

Hochstedler-Yoder, Freeman, son of Lester and Clara (Miller) Hochstedler and Rosemary, dau. of Felty and Ruby(Lehman)Yoder were united in marriage by Olin Wingard on May 27.

Schrock-Miller, Harvey, son of Marvin and Kathryn (Yoder) Schrock, and Leanna, dau. of Ervin and Elizabeth (Miller) Miller were united in marriage by Daniel

B. Herschberger on June 1.

Yoder-Bontrager, Lavern, son of Dan W. and Susie (Schlabach) Yoder and Mattie, dau. of Levi W. and Ruby (Miller) Bontrager were united in marriage by Freeman E. Bontrager on June 1.

Miller-Bontrager, David, son of Tobias and Esther (Hochstedler) Miller and Sharon, dau. of Ora and Susan (Hochstedler) Bontrager were united in marriage by A. Troyer.

Kauffman-Miller, Lavern, son of Sam and Lydia Ann(Troyer) Kauffman and Clara, dau. of Jacob Jr. and Edna (Miller) Miller were united in marriage by Eli Miller.

Schwartz-Miller, Levi,son of Levi and Anna (Gingerich) Schwartz and Elnora, dau. of Orva P. and Ella (Slabach) Miller were united in marriage by Joe Eicher.

Nappanee, Indiana

Burkholder-Schwartz, Marlin Burkholder, son of Alvin and Ruth Ann (Schwartz) Burkholder, and Christine Ann, dau. of Jerome Schwartz.

Hochstetler-Hochstetler, Enertt Hochstetler, son of Lamar and Lizzie (Yoder) Hochstetler and Darla, dau. of Glenn and Mary Ellen Hochstetler were married on May 28 by Melvin J.N. Yoder.

Chupp-Miller, Henry Chupp, son of Eli and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Chupp and Martha Ann, dau. of Marvin and Frieda (Mast) Miller were married by William Bontrager on June 2.

Troyer-Slabaugh, Joseph Troyer,son of Eli and Malinda (Hochstetler) Troyer of Jamesport Mo. and Cindy, dau. of Richard and Ada Slabaugh were married June 4 by Eli Troyer.

Miller-Schmucker, Floyd Dean Miller, son of Jonas Miller and Julia Fay (Schmucker), dau. of Marvin and the late Katie Schmucker were married June 9 by Harry Stutzman.

Burkholder-Miller, Floyd Burkholder, son of Alvin and Ruth Ann(Schwartz) Burkholder and Jane, dau. of Homer and Freda (Mullet) Miller were united in marriage May19 by John Earl Miller.

Mullet-Hochstetler, Paul Mullet, son of Jonas and Ina (Burkholder) Mullet and Velda, dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hochstetler were married by Leon Miller on May 12.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp-Wagler, Delmar, son of Eli and Fannie (Wagler) Knepp, to Ida Mae, dau. of David and Esther (Wagler) Wagler, May 29 by Levi E.Graber.

Knepp-Graber, Benjamin, son of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp to Dinah, dau. of Ora and Mary (Graber) Graber, June 26 by Amos A. Graber.

Lengacher-Stoll, Darrell, son of Edwin and Katie (Wagler) Lengacher to Dorothy, dau. of Joe and Sarah Catherine (Knepp) Stoll, June 26 by Fred W. Knepp.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwarys-Hilty, Samuel C.P. Schwartz and Amanda E. Hilty were married on June 30 at Sam Hiltys.

112Buchanon County, Iowa

Yoder-Nisley, John Henry, son of Henry J. and Barbara (Stutzman) Yoder to Fannie, dau. of Pre. Levi and Lizzie Ann (Mast) Nisley on June 9.

ORDINATIONS

Ethridge, Tennessee

Ammon M. Gingerich, 25 was ordained deacon on May 29th in North district. He is the son of Moses and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich. He is married to Millie, daughter of Sammy and Lovina (deceased)(Gingerich) Hostetler.

Linesville, Penna.

Edward Steury, 26, son of Menno and Esther (Eicher), Steury was ordained minister on May 21. His wife is Leah, daughter of John and Mattie Eicher. Others in the lot were Jake K. Schwartz, Josiah Eicher, John Delegrange and Pete Schwartz.

Holmes County, Ohio

Dan C. Slabaugh, 36 was ordained minister on May 31st in Knox County, a mew settlement which had no preacher. His wife is Katie, daughter of Bishop John A. Millers.

Sam A. Hershberger was ordained deacon in Joe Troyer's east district on June 3rd. His wife is Lydia, daughter of Dan S. Wengerds.

MIGRATIONS

Paul I. Hochstetlers moved from Fredericksburg, Ohio, to Ashland, Ohio in June.

Korie S. Brennemans moved from Ashland, Ohio, to Stanwood, MI on June 28.

Andy J. Wengerds moved from Lawrence Co., PA, to Romulus, NY in May.

Dan A. Masts moved from Lawrence Co., Pa, to Romulus, NY, on June 20.

Urie S. Yoders and dau Mary moved from Lawrence Co., PA, to Clintonville, PA, on June 14.

Ben and Rhoda Girod moved from LeRaysville, PA, to a new settlement in Centerville, NY on May 19.

Ray and Kathryn Gingerich moved from LeRaysville, PA, to Centerville, NY on May 31.

Sam and Sylvia Girod moved from LeRaysville, PA, to Centerville, NY, on June 2.

Bennie E. and Barbara Detweiler moved from Sugar Grove, PA, to Clintonville, PA on June 21.

Dan D. and Lydia Miller moved from Fryburg, PA, to Sugar Grove, PA, on May 10.

Mose Bylers moved from Geauga Co., Ohio, to Fredericktown, Ohio, in May.

Wayne D. Freys moved from Waterford, Ohio, to Tarlton, Ohio, (Pickaway County).

OBITUARIES

Barkman, Ray E. , 19, RR2 Topeka, IN,
died June 1, in the LaGrange Hospital. He had been ill with muscular dystrophy, and death was due to complications of pneumonia. He was born Mar. 19, 1969, the son of Monroe and Lena Wagler Barkman of Topeka, who survive. Barkman was employed as a student news and sports writer by the LaGrange Standard and LaGrange News. He was a 1988 graduate of Westview High School. He was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Also surviving are six sisters, Mrs Toby (Ann) Troyer, Mrs John R. (Wanita) Miller, Mrs, Freeman (Norma) Bontrager and Mrs. David (Carolyn) Nisley, all of Topeka, Mrs. David (Martha) Smucker of Millersburg and Mrs. Willie (Mary Jane) Miller of Middlebury, and four brothers, Samuel, William and John Allen all at home and Monroe Jr. of Wolcottville.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Levi Mast and Perry Miller officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery in Topeka.

Coblentz, Samuel J., infant, RD2 Shipshewana, IN,
infant son of John and Wilma (Bontrager) Coblentz, died at Goshen General Hospital Tues. where he had been born several hours earlier. Surviving in addition to his parents are two sisters, Rhoda and Rebecca, and four brothers, Paul, Amos, Jonas and Mark, all at home; and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Coblentz, Middlebury, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bontrager, Mio, Mich.

Graveside services were held Wed. morning in the New Pennsylvania Cemetery, with Bishop Roy W. Miller officiating.

Esh, Amos S., 59 years, eight months, Quarryville, PA
died June 5, after an illness of around 6 months. He was the husband of Katie (King) Esh, and was born in Leacock Township, the son of Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, and the late Annie (Smucker) Esh. He was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Surviving besides his wife and father are seven children. They are five sons: Samuel and Amos Jr., both of Christiana, John Esh, Bedford, Levi Esh, Quarryville, and Daniel Esh at home; and two daughters: Anna Mary, wife of Isaac Fisher, Christiana, and Lydia, wife of Wilmer Beiler, New Holland R. 1 and 25 grandchildren. Also surviving are 7 brothers: Jonathan Esh and Emanuel Esh, Christiana, Levi and Aaron Esh, Quarryville, John Esh, Hamptonville, North Carolina, David Esh, Intercourse, Daniel Esh, Bart, and four sisters, Katie, wife of Emanuel Fisher, Bird-in-Hand, Sallie, wife of Jacob Flaud, Newburg, Franklin County, Mary, wife of Christ Lapp, Quarryville, Lydia, wife of Amos Stoltzfus, Gordonville, R.1. Short services were held in the house at 10:30. Services were held in the shed at 12:00 standard time Tuesday, June 7th, conducted by Stevie Esh and Joseph Glick. Amos Stoltzfus read *lied Mein lebensfaden lauft zum end.* Pall bearers were four nephews: Jerry Esh, Stevie Esh, Melvin and Mervin Lapp. Burial in Georgetown Cemetery..

Gingerich, Clara, age 2, Clark, MO,
died May 23, age 2 yrs., 2 mo, and 12 days. She died of a fast growing cancer. Born Mar. 11, 1986, she was the dau of John D. and Mary J. (Miller) Gingerich. Left to mourn her early departure are her sorrowing parents, a brother David, 16, and a sister Lydia Ann, 9; grandparents David U. Gingerichs of Bellville, Ohio, and Joe B. Millers of Clark, Mo, twelve uncles, seven aunts, many cousins and friends. We found out of her sickness on Easter Mon., and she died 49 days later, on Pentecost Mon. We wish to thank the kind friends and neighbors who helped in any way during her sickness and at the time of her death.

In Memory of Clara Gingerich
(Gone but not forgotten)

Come mother, come rock me
For I feel so tired and weary
My life on earth will soon be over
In heaven I'll dwell forever more.

Before our eyes she slowly faded
Getting weaker day by day
Until God in His heavenly wisdom
Called dear Clara peacefully away.

The family circle now is broken
It will never be the same
Let's all prepare to meet her
This we pray in Jesus' name.

Now all is over, hands are folded
On a quiet, peaceful breast
All is over, pains are ended
Now dear Clara is at rest.

I am home in heaven dear ones
Oh so happy and so bright
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over
Every restless tossing passed
I am now at peace forever
With the angels where life will
Everlast.

—by the lonely parents
bro.. and sis.

Hochstetler, Joseph J., 92, Sullivan, Ill.,
died June 27, at 9:00 p.m. He was born in Newton Co., Ind. son of Andrew and Elizabeth Hochstetler. A farmer, he was married to Fanny Nisley in Kansas. She died in 1927, then he married Barbara Kauffman, who died in 1971. He then married Elizabeth Borntreger who survives. Also surviving are eight sons and two daus, Roman, Lewis and Casper of Shipshewana, Ind., Ammon of Nappanee, Ind., Levi and

Perry of Arthur, Monroe where he had his retirement home, and Ora of West Farmington, Ohio, Saloma Stutzman of Arcola and Susie Davis of Bethany; brothers John of Clark, Mo., and Dan of San Jose, Cal., sisters Elizabeth Hochstetler and Barbara Bontrager of Millersburg, Ohio, 46 grandchildren and 51 great-grandchildren. Funeral at Monroe Hochstetlers, burial in Yoder Cemetery.

King, Infant, Stillborn (Twin to Mahlon) June 13, Strasburg, Pa.

was stillborn to David E. and Martha F. (Stoltzfus) King, 648 Bunker Hill Road, Strasburg, at Community Hospital of Lancaster. In addition to the parents, the infant is survived by a sister, Barbara Ann, and three brothers; Ivan, Elam and Mahlon, all at home. Also surviving are paternal grandparents, John and Arie Esh King, Strasburg; maternal grandparents, Melvin and Barbara King Stoltzfus, Gordonville; paternal great-grandparents, David and Katie Glick Esh, of Gordonville; and a maternal great-grandfather, Elam Stoltzfus, of Gap.

King, Infant, Stillborn Daughter, June 30, Gordonville, Pa.

was stillborn to Benjamin F. and Sadie Z. Stoltzfus King, of 1418 Musser School Road, Gordonville. In addition to her parents, she is survived by two brothers, Daniel and Abner, at home; one sister, Mary, at home; paternal grandparents, Daniel and Rebecca Glick King, New Holland; maternal grandparents, Daniel and Mary Zook Stoltzfus, Newburg; paternal great-grandparents, John S. and Sarah Stoltzfus Glick, Quarryville; a paternal great-grandmother, Malinda Beiler King, Kirkwood; and a maternal great-grandfather, Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand.

Lapp, Barbara F. , 60, New Holland, Pa.

died at her home Thursday June 23. She had been ailing with cancer for several years, but kept busy, and did not complain. She had worked as a domestic worker for many years and had many friends. She was a member of Old Order Amish Church. She was a daughter of John K. and Lizzie E. Lapp. Her father died August of 1987, and her Mother in Jan. of 1986. Also a nephew June 24, 1986, and a brother Omar in September 1975. She was never married, but a blessing to many. Surviving are three brothers: Emanuel and John J. of New Holland, Melvin of Ephrata. And also four sisters: Bena S. Beiler, Elizabeth, wife of Amos F. Stoltzfus, and Mary, wife of Benuel M. Fisher, all of New Holland and Miriam, wife of Christ Stoltzfus, Quarryville. Funeral services were held on Sat. morning at the home of a nephew, Aaron E. Beiler, by Davie R. Zook and Christ L. Beiler, Amon Beiler read *lied*. Short services at the late home by Daniel S. King, Mose Zook read lied. Burial at Stoltzfus Cemetery on home farm. Christ Lapp read *lied* at grave. Absheid by Stephen U. Zook. Pall bearers were four nephews; Sylvan Lapp, Benuel Stoltzfus, Levi Glick and Rudy King.

Mast, Lester, 4 days, Fairbank, Iowa,

died June 24. Born June 20, he was the son of David and Dora Mast. He leaves his parents, a twin sister Lizzie, still in the hospital, a brother Robert 7 1/2 months old; grandparents Henry and Esther (Yutzy) Mast and Dan and Lizzie (Raber) Kauffman, also many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Miller, Dan A., 59, Orrville, Ohio,

died June 15 at his residence after a period of declining health. Born in Holmes County in 1929, he was a son of Atlee J. Miller, with whom he had made his home, and the late Katie Troyer Miller. He lived most of his life in Wayne County. Surviving in addition to his father are three children, Katie Miller of Orrville, Mary Miller of South Carolina and Marvin D. of Apple Creek; a sister, Mary A. Miller of the home; 3 brothers, Mose A. of Sugar Grove, Pa., Atlee and Andy, both of Orrville, and two grandchildren. Two brothers also died previously. Services were held Friday, June 17 at the residence with Bishop Sol Weaver officiating. Burial was at the Erb Cemetery in East Union Township.

Miller, Dora J. 56, of 4955 Township Road 613 Fredericksburg,

died Tuesday June 7 at Aultman Hospital in Canton after a one-year illness. Born in Wayne County, she was a daughter of the late Obed and Dena Keim Yoder. She had been a Fredericksburg area resident 30 years and was a member of the Old Order Amish. In addition to her husband, whom she married March 4, 1965, she is survived by three daughters and four sons: Mrs. Melvin R. (Edna) Miller, Mrs. Eli U. (Dena) Miller, Nelson J. and Mervin J. all of Fredericksburg, Ella Miller of the home, Andy J. of Millersburg and Danny J. of Dalton; two sisters and four brothers, Mrs. David (Edna) Beachey of Rt. 1, Dundee, and Michael O., Henry O., Danny O., and Roy O. Yoder, all of Rt. 5, Fredericksburg, and Mrs. Eli (Mary) Coblentz, all of Millersburg; and 17 grandchildren. Services were held Friday June 10 at the residence with Bishop Sol Weaver officiating. Burial was at Hershberger Cemetery in Salt Creek Township, Wayne County. Spidell Funeral Home at Mount Eaton was in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Emery B., 82 years, 2 months, 4 days, Kalona Iowa, died June 10, at his home, after a lengthy illness. He was united in marriage on October 14, 1928 to Mary Shetler. Surviving are his wife, 4 daughters, 2 sons, 37 grandchildren, and 43 great-grandchildren. Funeral services were held at Edward J. Schlabach's with Bishop Elmer J. Miller officiating.

Miller, Gladys, 21, Arthur, Ill.,

born Sept. 1, 1966, died May 22, 1988. She is survived by her parents Ervin and Mary Diener Miller, three sisters, Barbara Ann at home, Betty Louise (Mrs. Oba Yoder) and Rosemary (Mrs. Paul Schrock) of Arthur, two brothers, Walter William of Arthur and Leonard Allen of Sullivan; also grandmother Mrs. Anna Troyer of Sullivan.

Nisley, Mattie, 76, RD1 Hutchinson, Kansas,

died June 16, at her home. Born Mattie Yoder, June 27, 1911, at Nappanee, Ind., she married William Nisley on Nov. 12, 1936, at Nappanee. He died May 27, 1957. A homemaker, she was a resident of rural Hutchinson for 31 years. Survivors are a foster son, Mose Mishler, Seymour, Mo., sisters Lizzie Nisley and Emma Mast, both of Hutchinson; six foster grandchildren and four foster great-grandchildren. Funeral was on Sunday afternoon, June 19.

Peachey, Noah L. 91, of HCR61 Allensville, Pa.
died on June 22 at his home. Born on Dec. 31, 1896 near Allensville, a son of the late Jacob H. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Peachey. His first wife, **Hettie**(Yoder) Peachey died in 1963. His second wife **Rachel** (Yoder) Peachey died in 1986. Noah then had his home with his dau. Fannie and son-in-law Shem Swarey since his second wife died. Surviving are the following children: Ezra Y. Peachey, Korie N. Peachey, David N. Peachey, Joseph N. Peachey, Steven N. Peachey, Daniel N. Peachey. Mrs. Israel (Lomie) Peachey all of Belleville, Pa.; Samuel T. Peachey of Tyrone, Pa.; Mrs. Jesse (Annie) Peachey of Loganton Pa.; Mrs. Jacob (Lizzie) Kanagy of Wisconsin, Mrs. Shem(Fannie) Swarey of Allensville, Pa. Two sisters Mrs. Amie M. Swarey of Allensville, Pa. and Mrs. Leah Kanagy of Stuarts Draft, Virginia. 92 grandchildren and 256 great grandchildren. Services were held at the Joseph N. Peachey residence by two grandsons; Daniel Swarey and Noah L. Peachey. Pall bears were also four grandsons, Jacob Peachey, Urie Peachey, John R. Peachey, Thomas Swarey. Buried in the Allenville Cemetery beside his first wife.

Riehl, Ephriam D., 76, of 247 East Eby Rd. Leola Pa.
died at his home June 11. He died after one week after a stroke. He was born on August 1, 1911 son of Gideon and Nancy (Dienner) Riehl.

He was married to Rebecca (Esh) Riehl who survives. Also six sons and six daughters: Katie, wife of John A. Lapp, Kirkwood; Christian E., of Leola; Nancy E., wife of Henry King, Lititz; Lizzie E., wife of Joel Glick, Quarryville; Daniel E. , Oxford; Rebecca, wife of Benuel L. Petersheim, East Petersburg, Levi E., Honey Brook; Emma, wife of Henry Smucker, Quarryville; Rachel, wife of Christian U. Petersheim, Oxford; Ephriam D. Jr. Leola, Reuben E., Leola and John M. at home. Also 76 grandchildren and 48 great grandchildren. Also surviving are three sisters: Katie Coblentz, Christiana; Rachel, wife of Ben Petersheim, Honey Brook; Lena, wife of David Flaud, Honey Brook and a Brother Levi D. Reihl, Honey Brook. He was preceded in death by one son Aaron July 28, 1968. Funeral was held June 14, at the late home. Short services at the house by a cousin Henry P. Esh and Hymm #24 page 437 by a neighbor Daniel B. Stoltzfoos. Services in the barn by Two cousins Bishop Sammie Lapp and John P. Esh. Hymm #266 page 292 by a nephew Omar S. Fisher. Pall bearers were four grandchildren Ephraim R. Lapp, Ephraim D. Riehl, Samuel R. King, Rueben K. Riehl. He was buried at Myer Cemetery Hymm #32 page 444 by John K. Stoltzfus and prayer by Bishop Christ Riehl. He was in the ministry since 1941 and will be greatly missed.

Schwartz, Josephine S., one day, RD2, Geneva, IN,
died on June 25 at the home of her parents, Daniel U. and Rosie (Schwartz) Schwartz. Surviving are the parents, the following brothers and sisters, all at home: Daniel, David, Joe, Raymond, Enos, Jake, Margaret, Katie and Mary Ann; grandparents, Daniel M. J. Schwartz, and Levi K. Schwartz. Services were held June 25 in the afternoon at the home of her parents. Burial in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Stutzman, Fannie (Otto) 83, Arthur, Ill.,
was born Feb. 21, 1905, died June 18. Survived by her husband Reuben, daughters Rose Ellen, 18, and Carol Ann, 16, both at home; sisters and brothers, Edith Fern (Mrs. Elva Miller), Ludington, Mich., Delbert Leroy, Brodhead, Wisc., Barbara Ellen (Mrs. Jake Shetler) and Omer Jay both of Arthur, Betty (Mrs. Ernest Miller) and Eli Wm., both of Tuscola; mother Mrs. Ida Otto, and grandmother Mrs. Fannie Otto. Preceded in death by her father, and dau Lavina Kay. Her dau Lavina was buried four weeks before.

Stutzman, Lavina Kay, 17, Arthur, Ill.,
died May 22. She was born Jan. 7, 1971, a dau of Reuben and Fannie Louise Otto Stutzman. Surviving besides her parents are sisters Rose Ellen and Carol Ann, grandmothers Mrs. Ida Otto and Mrs. Fannie Stutzman, and great-grandmother Mrs. Fannie Otto.

Stutzman, Stillborn dau, Desboro, Ontario, Canada,
was born to Eli J. and Anna (Swartzentruber) Stutzman on June 23. This was their first child. Grandparents are John N. Stutzmans and Sam L. Swartzentrubers, both of this area. Mail would be a great cheer for them and will reach them at RR2, Chatsworth, Ont. NOH-IGO.

Yoder, Joe E., 78 years, 11 months and 30 days,
died June 24th due to a stroke he had last December. He was pretty well bedfast ever since, except out on the chair a little, sometimes. People took turns helping take care of him, during the night ever since December. Funeral was June 26th.

Yoder, Jonas D., 72, Apple Creek, Ohio,
died June 15 at Wooster Community Hospital after a long illness. Born in Wayne County, he was a son the the late Dan D. and Mary Miller Yoder, and a retired farmer. On Dec. 27, 1938, he married Susie D. Mast, who survives, along with five daughters and three sons, Barbara and Clara of the home, Mrs. Ervin (Verna) Schmucker and Dan of Sugarcreek, Mrs. Marion (Fannie) Schrock of Millersburg, Mrs. Levi (Esther) Swartzentruber, Roman and Eli of Apple Creek; two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. Ammon (Fannie) Troyer and Mrs. Roman (Anna) Troyer of Apple Creek, Amos of Millersburg, and Eli of Fredericksburg; and 25 grandchildren. Three brothers and a sister are deceased. Services were held June 18, at the home. Burial was at Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Mary I., 64, Springs Pa.
died on June 26th, 1988. She was born on Sept. 23, 1923. She is survived by her husband Clarence A. Yoder and one dau. and 4 sons. One son preceded her in death. Her sons are Christ, married to Lizzie Kinsinger, Ida married to Eva Peachey, Belleville, Pa.; Pete married to Lydia Brenneman, Salisbury, Pa; and Eli. Funeral was held at the Niverton Church by Bishop Henry Hertzler of Benduel Wis. and Ernest Brenneman of Meyersdale Pa. Burial at the Niverton Cemetery.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Leola Penna. - Aged Minister Expires

Ephriam D., Riehl, 76, of 247 East Eby Rd. Leola Pa. died at his home June 11. He died after one week after a stroke. He was born on August 1, 1911 son of Gideon and Nancy (Dienner) Riehl.

He was married to Rebecca (Esh) Riehl, a daughter of our senior Bishop Aaron Esh. He was ordained to the ministry in 1941.

Sullivan Ill. - Member Reaches Ripe Age

Joseph J., Hochstetler, 92, Sullivan, Ill.,died June 27, at 9:00 p.m. He was born in Newton Co., Ind. son of Andrew and Elizabeth Hochstetler. A farmer, he was married to Fanny Nisley in Kansas. She died in 1927, then he married Barbara Kauffman, who died in 1971.

Allensville, Penna - Senior Member dies

Noah L. Peachey, 91, of HCR61 Allensville, Pa. died on June 22 at his home. Born on Dec. 31, 1896 near Allensville, a son of the late Jacob H. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Peachey. His first wife, Hettie (Yoder) Peachey died in 1963. His second wife Rachel (Yoder) Peachey died in 1986. Noah then had his home with his dau. Fannie and son-in-law Shem Swarey since his second wife died.

Arthur Ill. - Car-Buggy Accident Fatal to 2 Girls

On May 21 three girls were traveling east on #133 Highway aiming to turn in at Edw. Schrock residence. One State patrolman seemed to think from all appearances that the horse had intentions to turn in and probably turned before they were expecting and a car approaching from behind attempted to pass about that time. It hit the buggy broadside. Lavina Kay Stutzman must have been killed instantly and the others, Betty Schrock and Gladis Miller, flew out. Both were taken to the hospital. The reports were that Gladis had a split liver and she lost blood faster than she could be injected and died at 12 AM. The wreck was about 12 hours before. The Schrock girl was hurt but seemingly not so serious. She was able to attend the burial (part time) for both of her companions.

Atglen PA - Family injured by Hit-Run

Seven members of an Amish family were injured when a van driven by an alleged intoxicated, hit-and-run driver rammed the rear of their carriage, Sunday morning June 26th.

State police said the carriage was destroyed and all the passengers were thrown into a ditch. They are the Joseph Esh family, of Atglen. The family was on their way to church when the accident happened at 6:15 a.m. (fast time) on Route 41, one mile north of Christiana.

The driver, who didn't stop, according to police, was later arrested in Strasburg Boro.

Marcial Chavez, age 23, Lancaster, was charged with hit-and-run driving, driving under the influence of intoxicants, and reckless driving. He was committed to Lancaster County prison in lieu of $10,000 bail.

An ambulance carrying three members of the Esh family to the hospital was later involved in an accident at Bridgeport, causing those injured to be transferred to other ambulances.

In the carriage accident, the police report said the driver of the van did not apply the brakes before or after hitting the carriage.

Joseph Esh, 38, driver of the carriage, was listed in critical condition at Lancaster General Hospital. His wife, Barbara, 37, was in serious condition as was their one year-old daughter Barbara. Melinda Esh, 9, was in serious condition; Sarah, 6; Elizabeth, 3; and Fanny, 7 were in satisfactory-to-fair condition.

The Parkesburg ambulance enroute to Lancaster General Trauma Center with three injured persons (mother Barbara and daughters Sarah and Barbara) collided with the rear of a car driven by Kristen Bishop, 44, of White Oak Road, Strasburg, which was slowing for traffic that was stopped for a red light, a witness said. An officer at the scene said that those in the ambulance did not receive further injuries. Further investigation is being conducted by Officer Schuler. Witnesses with information should call her at 291-4676.

New Haven IN - Car Buggy Accident

Katie Marie and Susan Brandenberger were going home when a car with two boys came in from the back at a high rate of speed and went underneath the buggy and threw them out. Susan got a fractured ankle. The horse wasn't hurt much but the two boys hit a big tree and both were killed instantly.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

June was rather dry! The first week we had a few showers and a little hail on the 3rd. From the 9th on it was mostly dry. A little showers on the 16th, 22nd and 28th. The coldest morning temp. was 28 degrees on the 10th. Some chilly nights! Also, chilly days for June! Haying is about past. Corn is good and oats look nice. Calf market is dropping. Tops was $1.41 a pound last week. Strawberries were a good crop. Peas are starting; looks like a good yield.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

Had 3 inches of rain on 1st was mostly nice till end of the 8th. We had some rain again. Was then cool a day or so. By the 13th was quite warm. Had 5 inches of rain on the 22nd. Was 72 degrees at 5 a.m. that morning. Cool on 23 then on 25th was warm and windy. On 26 cool had 1 inch of rain. On 28th cool and in 50s and cloudy rest of the month. A lot of nice hay was put up. Corn seems to grow even if dry. Cherries not so plentiful this year. Oats coming out in heads.

Saloma D. Byler seems to be losing out, sleeping good some nights then again not so good. Same with her kidneys working.

Clymer, NY - Lydiann Bricker

Had lots of nice weather in May, but a cool wind most of the time. Some rainy days, only a few times that the fields were too wet to work in. Was so cool that it took things longer to get green. Had frost till June 10th. The flowering trees, rhododendron, etc. Wild and tame outdid themselves blossoming this year.

June was nice and sometimes very warm. But we almost always have that nice breeze off Lake Erie which we sure enjoy. Wasn't so dry that we suffered. Had several showers just enough to keep things growing. Guess NY has the best crops. I think it said in the paper.

Very nice haying weather. Hardly any got rained on.

Farmers in the area that didn't want to quit milking put tanks in wouldn't of gotten enough for can milk to keep going. For the ones who are trying to pay for their farms will still keep sending it to Middlefield Ohio. Had another barn fire —the 4th one— this year Non-Amish for the area. This one was at 11:00 at night. Lit up the sky so that it could be seen a long ways.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

June 6: May started in real nice sunshine and breezy the first day. The 2nd we had a sprinkler on the morning but cleared off then

The 4th we had a light frost and was nice, 5th and 6th was dreab and had some rain, then cleared off and was nice again the 7th and 8th.

The next 3 days was changeable, with some rain mixed in. The 12th was nice. 13th had a shower of rain. 14th and 15th nice sunshine.

The 16th we had 1/2 inch of rain. From there on till the 21st we had showers off and on enough to make things grow. Then a couple nice and warmer days. Also a couple showers the rest of the month. Temperature ranging from 33 degrees on the 4th to up in the 80s a couple days last of the month.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

First part of June was dry, cool nights, but warm days. A person could sweat without working. Had a frost in spots the 24th and again the 29th.

Had a rain of 1 and 1/2 in. on the 22nd and cooled off right after that, now we've had rain .7 on the 25th also winds that blew over a lot of trees in Massena and walls at the new shopping mall that was going up. More rain, .3 inches the 28th and .4 yesterday and last night. And is at it slowly this forenoon, and cool enough so that it feels good to have a fire going in the house.

Vic Delagranges loaded their trucks and moved the 9th to Prattsburg, N.Y.

Newport, NY - Sarah Renno

June has been quite dry. We have had signs of rain, but it cleared off and passed over. Has been excellent haying weather and most of the farmers are finished with the first cutting.

The five married couples from here spent the 5th of this month in Romulus (Finger Lakes area). Widow, Saloma D. Byler of Lawerence Co. PA has been spending this month in this area and Fort Plain with her two sons and their families. Andy Bylers of Law Co. were also here for several days.

Church was held at Ike Peacheys with 2 helpers from Romulus, namely Elam Beiler and Bishop Henry Stoltzfus. Dave Kurtz (Min.) and deacon John J. Bylers were also here from Fort Plain. Church is being held every four weeks unless ministers show up in between.

The young folks spent the 19th in Fort Plain. Sarah Renno and Jacob Peachey of Tyrone, Pa have been back to tear down the small house where Crist Renno's Jr.lived before moving. They took it down to put together for a schoolhouse.

Ike Peacheys and Dave Wengerd's hired boy, Crist Peachey were to Big Valley for the funeral of Noah Peacheys which was the 24th. Ike's then spent Sunday in Juniata Co.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostelter

We have had days in June very warm, in the 90s in shade. Lots of hay was put up in barns in good shape. Later we had a very welcome rain for 3 or 4 days when some hay got wet, corn needed the moisture to get it to grow. Corn is mostly not so tall so far, over the countryside, some fields are about as usual. Today, the 28th, it is cool, but sun shines and most times a good air moving which makes ideal hay drying again.

Son Levi of Menno Hostetlers, the kidney transplant boy, is at this time helping with barn chores and out in the field with the hay hauling work, also helps in the hay mow. Much to be thankful for.

the mid-60s. Reports of much drier elsewhere makes us count our blessings although we fall far short of counting them all. Cool weather the last weeks spares the crops of much drought stress, and although short, crops still show good color. Early corn is well over knee high with some up

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

The weather in May has mostly been wet and cool. Till the 26th it was very warm and sunny. The 1st was also very nice. 2nd and 3rd cloudy and chilly with a few sprinkles. On the 6th we had our first thundershowers, getting 1/4 inch of rain. The 9th it was really sunny, temperature in the 90s. The week of the 15th, we had 1 and 3/4 inches of rain. And the week of the 22nd, we had 5/10 of rain. Garden things took a while coming up from the wet and cool weather. Some of it has to be replanted as the seeds rotted in the ground.

On the 31st of May quite a lot attended the funeral in Muncy Pa of Emma Nisley (wife of the late Bishop Roy Nissley).

Strawberries look like it will be a good crop this year.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

We had a dry June, 2 rainy days, 3 days it sprinkled enough to wet walks. 8/10 of an inch was total rainfall for the month. We had a lot of sunny days, some warm and humid and also some not so warm and pleasant. June 7th, Rachel, daughter of Ben B. Stoltzfus was thrown off a hay wagon and one vertebrae in her back was broken, a compression fracture, caused from hitting her head. She is mostly in bed and is supposed to take it easy seven weeks till it is healed.

Rebersburg Penn. - David B. Stoltzfus

April was cooler than March had been and although alfalfa had an early start, it did not grow rapidly till mid-May when we had some good rains. May was warmer and wetter with four inches rain. The third week and other, frequent showers. Alfalfa was a good crop in the beginning of June and the early corn was off to a good start. The first ten days of June we were blessed with nearly two inches rain while some areas just west of us received somewhat less and very little rain since. This is probably the driest June in the area since the mid-60s. Reports of much drier elsewhere makes us count our blessings although we fall far short of counting them all. Cool weather the last weeks spares the crops of much drought stress, and although short, crops still show good color. Early corn is well over knee high with some up to four feet tall.

Millersburg, PA - Benuel B. Fisher

June was a dry month. We did have a heavy shower of rain on the 9th around an inch, the 16th brought us 2/10 and a small sprinkle on the 17th. Lawns and meadows are turning brown. Men are getting second cutting in hay with a fair yield, approx. 50 bales to the acre. Strawberries and peas are a good yield, but the last ones were small due to a lack of rain. Beans, new potatoes, cabbage, squash, raspberries are on the menu.

Barn Fire

The barn where David Stoltzfus lives on was burned down, owned by Stanley Weaver, on the 16th. His horses were out in the meadow, but their carriages, and a lot of used lumber was stored in and building supplies, which was mostly destroyed.

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

The month of June brought us very little rainfall resulting in some humid, sultry weather and dry ground. The red tongue hit the three digit figure a few days in succession causing perspiration to roll and rather weary bodies.

The last week could almost be described as "October's Bright Blue Weather"; chilly nights and sweater weather by evening.

Amazing enough things are still growing, but at a slower pace. Not everything bad about dry weather, makes sweet fruit and less weeds to chase. Raspberries are a good crop due to watering. First sweet corn ready for the table and tomatos need a few more days.

The latest addition in the neighborhood is an irrigation system which will hopefully promote crop growth.

Chester, three-month-old son of Abram and Malinda Petersheim (Weavertown area) is recuperating nicely after having minor surgery at Hershey Hospital, due to a heart problem. He also has a heart murmur.

June 10, Ephriam Riehl, a 76 year old minister in the Aaron Esh district, passed away after having had a stroke 6 days prior to death. He was not able to talk during that time, but they felt there were times when he knew and tried to say something. He was a son-in-law to Bishop Aaron Esh, who is in his 100th year, having a birthdate in December.

Failed to mention in June news that Annie, widow of John Stoltzfoos, age 93, received a pacemaker after having a severe heart attack.

June 25th found my parents and I plus some others starting for Sugar Valley to attend services held at the Ezra Beilers residence on June 26th. Monday afternoon found us back again bringing a few tired people along, but seem to have rested out again and busy as ever. Mother is still constantly using oxygen.

Bird-in-Hand Area -David B. King

The beginning of June was a little cool, then from the 13th to the 22nd, temperature was in the 90s and sometimes over 100. The 26th we had light thundershowers and a nice shower but by one it was very windy and all dried off again. The week of the 27th was very nice working weather. It is very sunny and clear and a good air going, but very dry. Farmers are making second cutting of hay and is ideal drying weather. Corn is curling up some places and late planting tobacco looks drying up. Early tobacco looks nice. Peas and strawberries were a short crop. String beans and cabbages and raspberries are on the menu. Raspberries are late and are drying up due to dry weather. Looks like July will be warm and dry.

Strasburg Area - Rebeccas Glick

The month of June was very opposite from May. We had very little rain. We were watering the garden this last week. The corn in the fields would appreciate rain, too. It's starting to curl up a little, but want to appreciate what is shared to us, as we don't have near as dry as out west.

Iva Area - Mrs. Aaron K. Smucker

Ada Ruth, age 10, daughter of Stevie Stoltzfus, Paradise PA had part of her body cast removed after eight weeks when she broke her leg from a pony fall. She can now walk with crutches.

Christiana, PA - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

June has been a dry month with very little rain in this area. The wet month of May has given our crops moisture in the ground but by now you see results of dry and often windy days. Corn is curling some. Second cutting hay was fairly good. We have lots to eat out of the garden and we want to be thankful for it all.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

June had a hot dry spell, hardly reaching an inch rainfall for all month. Peas made a fair crop except some gardens had blight of peas. The last week in June it turned very cool and windy —hardly any dew in the mornings the last three weeks. Second crop of hay is being made. Wheat is cut and ready for the thrashing machines next week if it don't rain before. Meadows and lawns are turning to a brown color. We have plans to be in White Deer Valley over Sunday at brother Enos Beilers. First time for them to be giving room for church in that area.

Delta York Co., PA - Andrew H. Beiler

June has been a rather dry month we had several showers and on the 16th we had 1 and 1/2 inches, which came down rather fast. Also had a thunderstorm with lightning striking several places. Our neighbor's house caught fire at the one end under the roof, but it was soon put out by the fire company. Simeon King lost a cow due to lightning. They were still in the barn, the boys were finished milking and had gone to the house, Simeon was not home when it happened. Second cutting of alfalfa is being made, corn still looking good in this area, though it is showing the lack of moisture a little farther north, as the 1 and 1/2 inch rain did not cover a very big area.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

It's getting quite dry.

We've had a little over 2 inches of rain this month which came in the first part. It's not rained now for three weeks and the ground dries out faster than some so it's getting dry. Some corn is rolling. Wheat is nearly ready to harvest. Some oats is turning a little. The produces fields are looking nice yet.

Cherries, blueberries, raspberries are ripening, and being gathered. Strawberries are past.

We have much to be thankful for. If we could only be more spiritually minded and keep the Lord's commandments instead of tearing things down and rushing towards our downfall and the end of the world.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

The month of June was real warm. Also very cool some nights. Also some cool and windy days —a few days the temp. was between 95 and 100. Morning temps. from 36 to 60, not much rain for 2 weeks. The 15th we had one half inch rain with severe lightning and thunder. It struck a walnut tree by the orchard. Hay is about all put in barns or in round bales. Some 2nd cutting alfalfa is made but is short. Some corn is wilting during the day but perks up again when sun goes down or is cloudy.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

Not much rain during the month of June, had a good soaker for the first day of June,3/4" in the 9th and cooled off. Very warm rest of month, breaking heat records, we are watering our gardens from our mountain stream and things do and look good. The shops are all busy, some people haul wood for winter use already.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

June a beautiful summer month, rather dry although corn is not suffering yet.Warm days, temperature in high ninety's.Cooling off nicely during the night. Often fifty degrees in the morning, a couple of times even in the forty degree temperatures. Rain on June 9, 2 inches, again a shower June 16, .3 inches making a total of 2.3 for the month, which leaves it rather dry. Many days with a cool breeze, which helps to dry off but doesn't seem quite so warm.

Strawberries, cherries and peas are a good crop. Some wheat has been cut but none threshed yet. First cutting hay was good but second cutting a little short.

Spring Run, PA - Daniel Z. Beiler

We had a dry June with cool weather and low humidity and lots of wind Lots of nice hay went into the barn without rain..However, the next cutting will be short, if we don't get rain soon. Strawberries and peas were a fair crop but raspberries look poor.

Mattie, 7 year old daughter of Enos & Sarah Beiler fell off a stack of hay, about 5 bales high and slid down through a hole in the barn floor landing on a pile of sawdust. At first it was not thought she's hurt much but because she continued complaining of more pain, rather then less, it was thought best to have her checked by the doctor. She was soon sent to Chambersburg Hospital after discovering Fulton Company Medical Center could not help her. At Chambersburg a cat-scan was done which showed internal injuries and bleeding but since they could not determine, for sure, where all the bleeding was coming from and Chambersburg had no pediatrician/surgeon, she was transferred by helicopter to Hershey Medical Center, where she remained in intensive care until Wednesday noon. She was released and returned home on the following Monday, June 27th. She had injuries to the spleen and liver and is now recovering at home without surgery. She is to keep quiet for a month with supervised restricted activities to avoid being bumped or bruised in any way. The doctor said a child has a wonderful ability to heal themselves and they are finding it's not always best to remove the spleen when injured, except in very severe cases.

Auto Hits Buggy while DriverWatches Ball Game

The next evening, June 21st, Bishop John Peachey, was hit in the rear by a car on #75, while going home from work. He wasn't far from home when it happened. The old lady that drove into him was watching the ball game at the ball diamond. He received head injuries, a gash in the back of the head and a concussion and was hospitalized for a day and a half.

This past week there has been several accidents at the Path Valley sawmill and pallet shop. On Tuesday, June 28th, Dannie Beiler, age 17, son of Bennie and Hannah Beiler lost 2 fingers in the notcher saw. He came home the same day from the hospital. That same day. Emanuel, son of Joe R. & Susie Stoltzfus of St. Mary's, MD. was hit in the eye by something and now wears a big patch on one eye. he and his younger brother had been visiting at their sister's, the Samuel Beilers.The next day, David, age 19, son of Daniel and Mary Beiler got 3 fingers pinched in a high lift and remains a patient in Hagerstown Hospital. One finger was cut off about halfway back and one on either side were damaged pretty badly. They put pins in and are trying to save them.

Katie, wife of Dan Hostetler was also a patient in Hershey Medical Center for 4 or 5 days but is at home again.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. St

The month of June was hot with a drying wind, which is drying out the land. Pastures and yards are now having a dried up look. The ground in some of the corn fields is cracked open. We had 1" of rain on the first of June. One half inch on the eighth and again one inch on the 16th..But May was wet, so the first part of June wasn't so dry..Farmers are busy making hay and harvesting grain.

Some are still planting corn "no till" in hopes it will sometime rain again.The government has been paying farmers to set aside some of their acres and not plant them in crops. now that it's dry, grain prices are going up. There probably wasn't such a big surplus of grain, as it was pretended to be anyway. Will farmers now receive payments for it being a disaster year, or a year of crop failure??

Women had plenty of peas and strawberries to freeze or can. They have also been canning sweet cherries

Meyersdale/Greenwood, PA - J. Henry Mast

June started in with a fair amount of moisture, but then turned rather dry towards the end. The last measurable rainfall came on the 8th. Temperature high of mid 90's and low of around 30 with some colder reported in the lower areas. Total rainfall for the month was 2.2" .

John Masts left sometime during the night of the 27th to meet 2 of his brothers Andy and Sam and wives at Breezewood, PA. They plan to travel together by bus, their western most destination being Boulder, Montana. Dads (Johns) expect to be gone about 3 weeks.

On Wednesday, the 29th, we attended the funeral of Mrs. Clarence A. (Mary) Yoder in the Niverton District. She had been in failing health for awhile.

Published to be married are Edwin son of Enos Lees and Catherine, daughter of Simon C. Yoders Wedding to be July 7th.

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather can be described in just a few words, warm and windy mostly. Several days were quite cool with a light frost being had in the early part of June. Here we didn't see any but in the lower areas or those close to the creeks had some, but didn't seem to freeze anything, that I heard of. Very little rain was had during June, but it was soon dried off again.with all the wind we had.

Lot's of nice hay went into the barns during these nice weeks. Most went in without any rain. Gardens look dry over the top but seem to have moisture underneath yet. Gardens are growing but not so fast due to the lack of moisture on top.

Strawberries were a short crop and also the peas.

Lawns are turning brown.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

June weather was so varied. A rather dry month, and at times, very warm, over 100 degrees, then there were mornings with the temperature in the 40's.

The grain crop here was excellent in most fields with oats probably averaging around 100 bu. per acre. This is a winter oat crop. Thrashing is mostly finished with not much rain during harvest. The 26th there was a hard thunderstorm with one half an inch rain which really cleared the atmosphere from all haze etc.. so that the sunset was unusually bright and beautiful.

On Fri. June 24, Tobias K. Stoltzfus, 41, was loading his wagon with grain bundles to thrash when the horses started running off. He tried to stop them and got run over by wagon or horses or both. He was taken to the hospital by ambulance, but was allowed to came home the same day yet. He has a broken ankle bone and a sore back and neck. He gets around on crutches now.

Levi Y. Stoltzfus, 19, son of Amos S. and Rebecca Stoltzfus broke his wrist when attempting to move a horse out of the stall to go to the right stall and the horse either came over at him to turn around or backed out and over or how ever. At any rate his arm was caught propped between the horse and wall and broke his wrist. Both addresses Mechanicsville, R3.

Nunnely, TN - Lester Graber

Alvin Yoders of Lakeside, Ontario, Canada arrived here on April 28th and attended our Communion at Mose M. Borntregers on the first. They left for points north on the second with Samuel D. Borntrager who went to Glascow KY, then to bring home a niece to work for them since the birth of their latest son. Sara Shelter then stayed there until the 18th before going home.

John Yutzys of Canton, MO arrived here on the 3rd and spent almost a month with their daughter and family, the Samuel Borntragers, before leaving for home again on June 1st.

On the 10th Harvey Hochstetlers of Bruceton, TN spent the day here with children, the Rudy Borntragers and Noah Hochstetlers.

Noah Hochstetlers left on the 20th to be with homefolks in Michigan. Leroys and Noahs arrived home together on the 24th.

On the 25th, Eli and Emily Troyer of LaGrange, IN arrived at their daughter's place, the Amos Borntragers, where they stayed a few days before leaving for home again. They had traveled with a van bringing some down for a wedding at Glascow KY.

Weather, a bit on the dry side. Haymaking and canning peas are in full swing. Strawberries are past; perhaps a bit short due to dry weather. One fellow's sweet corn was in tassels already.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

Daniel baby son of Amos and Lydia Yoder who was stricken in church, was checked at the hospital and released that evening late. He had pneumonia and an enlarged heart, but the doctor must have figured they could handle it at home. He is doing fine the way it seems. Joseph A. Gingerich the one who fell from a building is back at work again after being in the hospital about five days. The only known broken bone was his nose. But his face was bruised and banged up real bad. I believe that both of his eyes had been swollen shut at one time. He was also bleeding inside his head for a few days, that the blood was draining into his stomach which seemed to keep him from recuperating. After it was checked he gained real fast. He also had surgery to correct injured sinus tubes. As far as I know he is nearly normal again.

Man suffers Black Spider Bite

David Byler was bitten by a black widow spider and suffered a lot of pain. He is still sick enough that they took him to the doctor, and at last reports they were suspicious of his appendix.

My wife's grandmother, Mrs. Joe (Milly Hostetler) is very low since last week. They had Dr. Ball out last night. He checked her over and had a few adjustments made to her comfort. He said that was the best he could do and that there was no hope for her health. The children have been taking turns staying with them overnight and during the day.

Weather wise it has been very dry this month. Crops are starting to hurt. A lot of early sweet corn will not make much on account of the dry weather. Probably most vegetables will produce below average. We did have maybe three-fourths of an inch of rain scattered throughout the community in the last couple of weeks, but it is already dry again. It was also pretty hot the last part of June with temp. going up to 106 one day. So far we've had at least 3 days with temp. over 100, probably more. Highest morning temp I have on record is 79 above on the 26th. The lowest was 53 above on the 5th. The las couple of nights and yesterday the 27th were surprisingly comfortable again. Which makes work more comfortable again.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

June was a warm and dry month. The lowest was 49 degrees. The highest was last week —had over 100 degrees every day. Was too warm to hoe in the daytime.

This morning we stood up with a beautiful rain. The last rain we had was a week and a half. But there are others that didn't have any for two or more weeks. We are selling green beans, cantaloupes, tomatos, potatoes, pickles, squash and okra. So these rains help a lot —is dreab and looks like some more rain.

The longest day has pasted for this summer now.

There's a lot of poison ivy going around. Seems it's hard to get rid of after you got it.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

Very dry and warm describes our weather pattern. Old timers say we didn't have anything like it since 1952. Corn won't amount to much, early beans suffering and late ones don't come up with a lot waiting to plant yet.

Shed Fires

Around 3 a.m. June 6th Marvin Beachy was awakened by a neighbor saying his shed is on fire at the sawmill. When he got there the roof was falling in already and very little was saved. A rip saw cut off saws, a forklift or loader and tools were the main items lost. He doesn't know what started it. A small shed has been rebuilt.

Around six weeks ago Paul Graber rolled some wheat for hay. He thought it was good and dry, but knowing that round bales were a bit tricky, he didn't stack them right away and later detected some heat in them. Finally two weeks ago he stacked them in his shed (a former chicken house), thinking they were now cured. Saturday evening soon after 10 o'clock, just before going to bed, they saw fire at this shed. He ran out with a water hose (which didn't reach), his wife with fire extinguisher, but it was off and gone —they couldn't stop it. All the hay, three wagon loads of straw. along with the wagons, hay balers, manure spreaders, sprayers, etc. was burned or damaged. The mess is cleaned up but not rebuilt yet. Three or four area farmers lost hay this way just this spring or summer. A fair warning!

Dunnville, KY - Marie Schlabach

May was drier than usual with 3.5 inches for the month. The first week was fairly cool but after that was common weather with 50 to 60 degrees in the mornings and going as high as 85 and a few days up to 90.

June was cooler than usual until the week of the twentieth.It reached up to 106 degrees one day but then cooled off to as low as 55 degrees. Rain for the month was 2.4 inches being on two days-June 9th and 16th. Had a few sprinkles a couple of times - but nothing measurable.

Cattle and Hay both have taken a drop and feed has gone up on account of the dry weather all across the U.S. Commercial pickle station has opened this week and tomatoes will start next week. They are about a week later last year.

New Willmington PA - Eli J. Byler

May was a nice month with enough moisture to make nice growing weather, although a little cool at times. Rained a total of 6 days spaced through out the month. Had a frost on May 26th did some damage. The strawberry patches were white with blossoms and quite a few black centers were seen. Some oats and corn were put in a little late.

June started in with rain on the 1st. Then we had no rain until the 16th. Was very dry then till the 25th. Could have used a lot more rain as it was very warm and lots of wind in that time and it just took what moisture out of the ground. Was good hay weather as a lot of hay was put in without getting wet. The week of the 19th we had temperatures of 90 degrees plus everyday with wind on the 25th it was 100 degrees at 5 o'clock in the eve. A thunderstorm came up and broke the heat wave dropping to 60 degrees overnite.

Black Bear at Large

The excitement of this neighborhood, for the month of June, was a black bear, which was seen on June 15 in the field next to John K. Hostetler's shop. It was seen by 4 different people so it wasn't just a dream. It was stepped off to where he or she stood on his hind legs to look at the astonished people looking at the sight of a bear, and it was 40 steps from Orchard and Spear Rd. makes a person wonder if he was just passing through or are there some more in the woods.

Gideon Wengerds added a straw shed to their barn this spring. Have not heard any other barns or straw sheds being built this spring.

Preacher Ben J. Detweiler of Volant, Pa R#3 is having an operation in a hospital in Pittsburgh in the near future. Reports are if he doesn't operate he will be a cripple and has a 50-50 chance if he does.

On Saturday, the 25th was free fishing and a lot of people spent the day along the rivers, on the shores of Sharpsville Dam and along private ponds and strip mine holes. Steve A. Byler and John R Kurtzs thinking to enjoy the day but did not turn out to be very enjoyable for Mrs. Steve (Lizzie) as they had just arrived and as they were walking along the edge of the pond Lizzie made a misstep and broke her ankle so she ended up with a cast on her foot. instead a cast into the water to catch a fish.

Hummingbirds are busy at the feeders these warm summer days.

Sugar Grove, Penna. - Joe A. Byler

Erwin and Fannie Detweiler were hit from behind, throwing them both out. Erwin had a couple of bumps nothing serious, Fannie was in the hospital approximately 3 weeks as her left leg was badly bruised had gangrene but is cleared and healing. they had an open buggy which is completely demolished.

weather wise we have been fortunate enough to get rain enough to keep things growing. Hay was a good crop, oats look fair, corn may be a little behind but looks fair. Corn jumped from $85 a ton to $137 since the drought started. We sympathize with those who have it so dry. we had just a light shower in the night and cooled off some this morning.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

June was an excellent month for hay making. We had only 5 rains the whole month. It is very dry. Crops are growing but very slow. Oats is in heads; a better crop than we had imagined. It is about 16 inches tall. Corn is almost knee-high.

We had some late frosts the first of the month.

On July 1st a van load started for Cashton, Wisconsin to the funeral of Sam L. Miller. This is between a 600 and 700 mile trip. Jerry, son of John A. Miller cut off 2 of his fingers in a table saw. The doctor put in joints and wires somehow and hopefully he will have full use of all his fingers again.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

June was extra warm and extra dry. This kind of weather is unusual for this area, as we are more used to cool and wet. But in the past month we had only 1.48 inches of rain. People are irrigating gardens; crops are beginning to suffer somewhat. First crop hay was fair, but second cutting will be very short if we don't get rain soon.

Temperatures were above average, although nights remained fairly cool. Highest temperature was 92 degrees on the 22nd. Lowest was 30 degrees on the 9th. On that morning we had scattered frost.

Kenneth, 8 year old son of John and Amanda Fehr, got his left hand caught in the blade of a power mower. The tips of 2 fingers were completely severed, also a good part of his thumb. But he underwent surgery, and the thumb was sewed back on. He is coming along real well.

James, 18 year old son of Menno Fisher, was laid up flat on his back for 10 days with severe pain in his right hip. Doctors were unable to diagnose his problem, until the 10th day, when they finally did exploratory surgery. They found and removed a large abscess on his hip. He was in the hospital for 3 1/2 days, and is now recuperating at home. He is still very sore, but can get around a little bit with the aid of a walker and a wheelchair. It will likely be quite a few weeks yet, before he regains full strength. Days are long for him. Mail will reach him at Rt.3, Box 111 Conneautville, Pa. 16406 c/o Menno Fisher.

Linesville, Penna. - John C. Mller

The gardens seem to be growing nicely in spite of the dry weather. Wednesday evening and Thursday morning, the 22nd and 23rd, we had about 1/2 inch of rain. The last week it has been cool and cloudy. The strawberry crop seemed good. Although the last of the crop was a little on the rubbery side, but they still had nice size to them. Peas were being canned. Most of the hay was put in without rain.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

We had some cool weather in June and also some extra warm weather. This is the first time since we lived here that we had less than 2 inches of rain in one month. Pastures are drying up. Hay was thin and short. Oats are headed, but short. Blackberries are heavy in bloom and seem to be loaded. Our coldest was 39 degrees on the 10th, with a light frost. Our high was 93 degrees on the 25th. In Erie it made a record by hitting 100 degrees for the first time since records are kept.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Rain was rather scarce in June. Had .3 inches June 1, and .6 inches June 16. Under 1 inch for the month so it is fairly dry.

Corn looks fairly good for as dry as it is. Had some 90 degree and warmer weather. Then cooled again to 40 degrees in the mornings.

Corn plowing is mostly done as corn is too high. The later planted corn is hit the hardest. Farmers put up lots of nice hay but second cutting is not plentiful.

Wheat and barley is cut and on shock. Strawberries were a short crop. Plenty of peas and lettuce.

Livestock prices are coming down, and feed is going up.

Even if we think it is dry, we still have lots to be thankful for.

Benton Area - Levi S. Miller

June 6— The weather has been nice and clear with not much rain.

Lakeville southeast church was held at Bishop Albert Weaver's on Sunday. Those there from the Fredericksburg area were: Raymonds, Alberts, and David Swartzentrubers, Lewis and Alden Weavers.

Those that started joining church in our dist. Sunday were Raymond E. Yoder(Ervin), Enos D. Weaver(Dan), Henry R. Miller(Roy). Yost H. Millers have next services.

Our daughter(Roy Hershbergers) moved into their new house at his parents', Thursday evening, June 2.

Tuesday, May 31, was the wedding here at our place for our daughter Verba and Daniel R. Hershberger.

May and June so far have been dry with a few showers now and then, but the moisture soon disappears.

Hay is mostly made(June 14)and was a fair crop. The oats are heading out and is in need of rain.

Strawberries are going to be a short crop unless they get water. Peas are on the menu.

Berlin Area - Raymond Weaver

Temperatures fluctuated sharply during the month of June. Sometimes as much as 40 degrees from one day to the next. High for the month was 100 degrees on the 25th but by the next day temperature was at 66 again.

There was excellent haying weather, and much good hay was put up with very little rain.

The total rainfall for the month was approximately 1 inch. There were many pleasant and cloudless days with only moderate humidity.

Strawberries have been a fair crop, but the dry conditions shortened the season somewhat where no irrigation was used.

Toward the end of the month dryness is more noticeable as pastures and lawns are turning somewhat.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

June is now past and so is one half of 1988. We are having continual dry weather, having had only a few showers this past month. Hay is made, and very little went in that had rain, but was a short crop. Wheat cutting just started, and looks to be a fair crop. Feed prices rising, and pig prices took a 50% drop. Hay selling good at local sales.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

We are having warm and dry weather most of this month, and had an inch of rain in June. Cool of last week in June. Menfolks are done making hay and busy helping others with tearing down, and building barns and sheds or enlarging houses. Women are busy with strawberries which are just past, and canning peas are on the list now. The crop and garden things are doing fairly good from the dry weather we have.

May ended cool and dry, June had only light showers, but many dry, windy days, and cool nights which makes for good sleeping. First crop hay was good, and is all made, but second crop will be short due to the drought. Hay and feeds are high while livestock prices are dropping which creates problems for farmers. Barley is cut and being thrashed with fair yields. Corn is a little slow, and needs moisture, but seems to be growing even though it is dry. Most wheat farmers are cutting this week(27th). Wed.,29th is Pater Paul, a good day to destroy briars, and thistles. Wheat looks like a fair crop, but late sowed oats is short. Chestnut trees are in bloom gardens are fair despite the dry weather. Wed. morning June 29th temperature was 66 degrees, and it was partly cloudy, and cool. Full moon today-hope it will rain.

John S. Miller(stroke patient) is not gaining like his friends would like to see. Also quite a few other older people seem to be losing out. Whooping cough is the main sickness among many children.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A Weaver

June was warm and dry, 11 days were over 90, including 99-100-102. Had 1/2 dozen showers totaling 1 inch of rain, including 1/2 inch shower. Lawns and pastures are brown. Was 55 degrees this morning.

First cutting of hay was good, second cutting is very short and thin, so is oats. Corn looks pretty good yet. It started off dry, and rooted down. Grain and hay prices including protein feed, about doubled in price. All cattle prices are down, pigs are about 1/2 what they were. Hogs are fair yet.

It was full moon last evening, and calendar signs are for rain. If it doesn't rain in the next few days, chances are it will stay dry awhile yet. Very similar to 1930. There is more stealing going on. At one place 28 quilts, mostly queen size, and good quality were stolen. At one place, shop tools were taken out of their shop,etc.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

June was very dry. Total measurable rainfall was .6 inch for the month. Several sprinkles in between. Warmest was the 25th which was 103 degrees. Quite a bit in the upper nineties. The coolest was around 48 degrees. Pasture fields are mostly brown or getting there fast. Spring oats is in heads, but looks rather short. Winter wheat is starting to get cut, and looks like, maybe, the best crop for the year if it doesn't rain soon. First cutting of hay is through, but not as good a crop as some years.

People are watering their gardens, or it would look rather scarce for that too. Grain prices have climbed sky high lately due to the drought.

Feeder calves were selling last week at an auction sale for 45 cents, which is down around 30 cents from a month ago. A lot of people are culling cattle out due to not having enough feed.

Maybe we'll get rain later in the year yet.

Sawmills are still going like before without moisture. Andy J. Weavers had a barn raising the 15th. Carpenture work seems to be plentiful this year.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

June went by as a dry month. At times the temperature in the 90s, almost 100 degrees. In the sun it would be 120 to 125 degrees. The skies would be mostly clear, but then overcast. Looks like a good rain would be coming, with light thundering and lightning. It passes over with a couple of tenths of rain or so, or a sprinkle. Then wind goes to the north or northeast, clears and cools off. Seems like October's bright blue skies.

The wheat is about all cut. Oats is turning fast. The corn at places curls its leaves, in lack of rain.

Eli 7, son of Levi E. Hershberger tied the rope around him when he was to lead the road horse to pasture. The horse got a little unruly and little Eli couldn't hold him anymore. He was dragged along, then he grabbed the horse's hind leg and hung on. The hired girl seen it go. Thought the children tied a piece of plastic to the horse's leg. The horse stepped on Eli's leg and broke the snap of the halter of the rope. It broke Eli's leg below the knee and drawed the rope around him very tight that he was turning blue when they picked him up. He had a concussion of the brain and broken ribs, with bumps and bruises and a cut on his head that had to be sewed. He is home from the hospital, his leg in a cast. The address is: 9473 SRJ41 Massillon Rd. Dundee, OH

Medina Co. O. - Jonathan J. Stutzman

June was very dry. Total rainfall measurable was .6" for the whole month. Several sprinkles in between. Warmest was the 25th which was 103 degrees. Quite a bit in the upper 90s. Coolest was around 48 degrees. Pasture fields are mostly brown or getting there fast. Spring oats is in heads, but looks rather short. Winter wheat is starting to get cut, and looks like, maybe, the best crop for the year if it don't rain soon. First hay cutting is through, but not as good as some years.

People are watering their gardens, or it would look rather scarce for that, too. Grain prices have climbed sky high lately due to the drought. Feeders calves were selling last week at an auction sale, for 45 cents which is down around 30 cents from a month ago. A lot of people are culling cattle out due to not having enough feed. Maybe we'll get rain later in the year yet.

Ashland Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

It is getting very dry in this area, but is quite cool at times. It was down to the lower 40's some mornings, and we had 1 shower of 3/10 in. and 1 shower of 2/10 in. in June plus a few sprinklers.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

June is almost history, and one of the driest on history too. Our area is one of the places with most moisture, and it is very dry, corn starting to curl up in places. Lot of first cutting hay put in without rain. Second cutting won't be much, if any. Barley is being cut with binder. Wheat is yellow and short. Oats are very short. Pastures are brown, and some pastures don't have anything left.

Last night around midnight, it thundered and lightninged, but no rain. Have much to be thankful yet. Was 105 degrees yesterday.

Freeport Ohio - Henry A.J. Miller

Our June weather is easy to explain- more dry and warm. Only had a little over an inch of rain. We had some very warm days and a few cooler days. Our average morning temperature was 56 degrees, the evening average was 74 degrees, and our average hot time of the day was 94 degrees. A year ago the morning average was 61 degrees and the evening average was 74 degrees.

People sure had a good chance to put up some nice hay. Doesn't look good for the second cutting of hay on account of the dry weather. Some oats fields look good and some look very short and thin. The wheat looks good. Farmers are starting to cut the wheat. The corn looks good for the little moisture it had. Some corn is over knee high. Some corn fields have a poor stand.

Some strawberries did pretty well for as dry as it has been. I have never seen it so dry for this time of the year. The yards and pasture fields are getting pretty brown. Sure looks like fall already. Some people are low on water.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

Dry and warm will describe this past month of June. On the ninth we had three-tenths of an inch of rain. Some corn fields are a loss. The wheat and fall sown grain looks good. The oats look good on the ground that was plowed, but the oats that were sown on the ground that was disked and not plowed look sad. The hay was surprisingly good. We have about every mow full and the second crop of alfalfa looks real promising, even though it is so dry.

The heat was hard on the milk cows. But the last few days of the month were a lot cooler. On a couple of days, the temperatures have reached 100 degrees or more. The pastures are eaten down. The farmers are feeding hay and a lot of folks are hauling water. The Dairy Dumping Station sent our cans back on the twenty-eighth unwashed, as they were out of water. Thirty-some Ohio counties were proclaimed disaster areas two weeks ago by the governor. Wolf Creek and Goshen Run Creek are not running. Many springs are low or dry. Cisterns are empty other than those buying water. Stockport, O. will only sell water on Tuesdays and Fridays. Many farmers have planted corn twice now. The coon and crow are getting the biggest share of the second planting.

Gardens in general look good. Strawberries were a short crop. Raspberries are very small and seedy. Some thrashed their barley which was a good crop. Farmers are cutting oats. Very few got any cherries form their own trees. There are very few early apples. The blackberries need rain.

Corn took a big jump in price. Some is up to $3.70 a bushel. Barley is $3.85 a bushel. Soybean meal jumped $70 in a ten day time. I have not heard the price on oats.

Several frolics in the area: Toba L. Miller has put up a corn crib and granary. William J. Hershberger has put up a stall for dry sows and calves. Rueben J. Hershberger has plans on a new house this fall. John J. Hershberger plans on an addition to their new house and is building a new springhouse. Eli S. Gingerich is building a hog house- two stories with a shed upstairs. Pig prices took a tumble. Cattle prices remain fair although the Zanesville Livestock Sales reported 200 head extra due to the dry weather. Thirteen head of milk cows were sold last week by the pound in the low $50's. The farmer couldn't justify keeping them with grain prices high and not much feed and grain on hand.

Grade B. milk at the Dumping Station remains at $10.18 a hundred. Local bulk shippers got $9.95. Reports are a price increase of $.30 a hundred.

Feeder pig prices are down to the .50's a pound. Eggs are still selling locally for $.60 to $.75 a dozen. Prepared laying mash is $11.05 per 100.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had some very hot and dry weather. Strawberries were a short crop. We had very little rain. Could use a lot more. Temperatures were in the high 90's with two days in the 100's.

Mrs. Jacob L. Graber was coming down from upstairs and thought she was at the bottom step and this caused her to fall and break her hip.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

June has been a very dry month, but it also has been a month of clear , sunny days with deep blue skies. Pleasant days, but again no rain. We're having a severe drought here in Adams County. There has been less then an inch of rain the last two and a half months. Papers say that this drought is worse than the one in 1934. This is causing a great concern for the big farmers. There are a lot of bare fields that have been planted, but no moisture for the seeds to germinate. Some fields are poor and spotty.

Hay is very short and yields around 25 to 30 bales per acre. Farmers are having their hay shipped in by semi from Canada. A lot of livestock is being sold, as most of the pasture is gone. Farmers are starting to thrash wheat. A lot of fields of wheat and oats were mown and put in silos, as it didn't yield much and is short. There doesn't look like there will be much corn. The gardens are poor and I wonder if there will be anything to fill the cellar. Everything is so welcome and appreciated this year, more than other years, because of the dryness. Perhaps this has come to teach us true thankfulness, perhaps to trust completely in God, and perhaps for many other reasons-it's all in His hands.

Lawn mowers are at rest since the latter part of April. Yards are a golden brown- except for weeds. This dryness is causing a lot of grass fires and burning trash is very hazardous-a tiny spark can so easily ignite. Some buildings have been burned due to a tiny spark. One can't be careful enough, so a $500 fine is in effect- to anyone who burns trash, should a fire break out. On the twenty-fifth we had a warm strong wind and the temperature was 104 degrees, causing our dry baked earth to dry out some more. Our bountiful harvest years can be taken so much for granted. This drought shows us how helpless men are- they can plant , but to make it grow is beyond their power. Men come up with so many new inventions, all kinds of fertilizers, etc. but they can never match-up with our God-given gifts of rain, sunshine, etc. At times the sky gets overcast and once again our hopes rise for rain. Tis a comfort to know that He knows how dry it is and he'll send rain whenever he's ready.

Mrs. Joseph R. Schwartz, R1 Monroe,Ind 46772 and Mrs. Simon Troyer R1 Berne,Ind 46711 had gall bladder surgery. Mail would be welcome. Wishing everyone a happy and healthy summer.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

Our June weather report is perhaps the same dry report as many of you are reporting. Since about May 23 we have not had really any measurable rain. It is tinder dry. Fire marshalls are strongly advising not to burn trash or anything. Also not to light any fireworks. A fine could be charged to anyone who disregards the warning. Also using moderation in irrigating as to the water supply, which is also a factor in warning of fire hazards. However, gardens are doing quite well. Unwatered lawns are parched, but we trust God will work His way in His good time. Green beans and peas are ready to eat and are good. We've had lots of lettuce, radishes and onions and they all are nice. We had 10-11 days of 90 degree weather, and then some cooler temperature. On Saturday, June 25, it was over 100 degrees and then dropped 40 degrees-which was quite a change. Presently it is cool. We had two light showers and it is cloudy, but no soaking rain predicted. However, we have so much to be thankful for, our food, our shelter, and all.

Hay was short but nice; wheat is being cut. The corn is doing fair under conditions. Women are canning and freezing strawberries (trucked in), also cherries. We have quite a few weddings for some to get ready and to attend.

Nappanee, Ind. - Joni D. Gingerich

June was a month of a few records, according to the Goshen weather station, there were fifteen days of 90 degree over temperature days and three of them were 100 to 102. At two different times it cooled off to the upper 60's, but only for a day or two. There was very little rain, less than an inch for the month. With it already being a dry month, its commencing to hurt. Although most early planted corn is knee high and still looks surprisingly good for the conditions, a lot of the oats look poor and soy beans are not making much progress. Gardens have been doing well due to irrigation. First cutting hay was very nice, but very short. Wheat looks good and is just about ready to cut. Hay will probably be a good price as the second cutting is rather slow getting started due to the dry weather.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

We are having real dry weather and last Saturday it was 108 degrees in the PM. It was hot and humid, but during the night it cooled off to a pleasant 70 degrees. Corn and soy beans look pretty curled up.

The John L. Schwartz reunion was held at the Joe Schwartz home Saturday, June 25. Over 250 people were there. We had people there that reached out in the fifth generation.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Our spring drought continued on through most of the month of June, which makes a new record for this area, so it's hard on the farmers. The first week in April was our last rain of over an inch. We did have .5 inches in May which is very much appreciated. Even though we had thunder and lightning for over an hour on June 20 , we only got .2 inches of rain on the north end of the settlement. The high for the month was 105 degrees on June 25 and a good breeze was going all day. My husband lived in Kansas for ten years and it reminded him very much of that western wind- hot and dry. We have been very thankful for the rain that came slow and easy June 29. It scattered up to an inch across the community and there was a heavy dew the next morning.

Field crops look good considering how dry it had been. But the second cutting of hay is very short. There are some big grain farmer fields though that do look poorly as the stand is so thin.We have hardly any mosquitoes and much less weeds in the gardens. The yards were nearly all brown except in shade. God taught us a valuable lesson, in that we should be thankful for his blessing of rain however small, instead of always wishing for more.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

June has been very dry and warm. We had .9 inches of rain on June 8, and that night on June 16 we had .1 inches . We've had a total of 1 inch for the month so far. They say it's the driest since 1934.

We had six days of 100 degree or over and two days of 99 degrees, but on the twenty-fifth we had a high of 106 degrees- the warmest I ever remember having here. Low for the month was 44 degrees on the tenth. Pasture fields and lawns are mostly brown. Corn curls up through the day. Men folks are thrashing wheat.

Fire Scare

Wilmer Knepp had a fire when unloading straw they bought. It was on a trailer truck and all at once it was on fire. It burned very fast so they tried to get the truck away form the barn, but couldn't start it. The tires were ruined and the trailer also burned, but the barn was saved-they had a fire truck. They think a spark from the motor may have caused the fire.

John Henry Knepp , 12 year-old son of Henry Knepp, had an accident when on a load of baled hay they went under through a tree and he was pulled off the load. He received a gash in his head which required stitches.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

June goes down in history as one of the really dry months. One report has that it's the driest on record. However it couldn't be drier than June of 1933, when we had no rain at all. On two different days, the temperature reached up to 100 degrees.

Some of the corn and bean fields wilted quite a bit during the day, but freshen up at night as of yet. Mostly they look good and good stands. Wheat is being cut with binder and oats will soon be there, too short for a fair bundle, perhaps most will run thru a once over a it's all over. Lots of nice hay went in the barn but not so much of it.

Our experience has been of late of having groundhogs under some buildings. They come out and eat young soy bean plants. We've never had a groundhog experience before. We do find out that they can burrough real deep and hard to control them.

Grain prices keep moving up, some days to the limit. Soy beans are over $10 at the local Elevators. Corn is twice the price of last winter. Hogs and Cattle haven't changed much. There is no local market for feeder cattle or calves, however the latter are brought in and raised here. Soy beans dropped $.75 in one day.

Elmer J. Herschberger was during a pick-up truck and coming on loose gravel he seemingly lost control of the vehicle. It overturned a time or two. Elmer was left with a brain concussion and other cuts and bruises. He was in the hospital for about two weeks and was released and has been home since. He is gaining strength day to day so he is able to be up and about.

On May 21 three girls were traveling east on #133 Highway aiming to turn in at Edw. Schrock residence. One State patrolman seemed to think from all appearances that the horse had intentions to turn in and probably turned before they were expecting and a car approaching from behind attempted to pass about that time. It hit the buggy broadside. Lavina Kay Stutzman must have been killed instantly and the others, Betty Schrock and Gladis Miller, flew out. Both were taken to the hospital. The reports were that Gladis had a split liver and she lost blood faster than she could be injected and died at 12 AM. The wreck was about 12 hours before. The Schrock girl was hurt but seemingly not so serious. She was able to attend the burial (part time) for both of her companions.

Humansville, MO - Reuben Yoder

Dry has been the word. Nights were fairly cool until the last ten days of June when it got up to and over 100 degrees in the daytime, with a low of 80 degrees at night. Most gardens looked amazingly well in spite of the gauge only showing 1.2 inches of rain since April 10. But our sweet corn and melons are making it.

We got .4 inches of rain last night and yesterday which looks good. It is still cloudy. Maybe we'll get some more rain. The hay crop was short and the price is high; fescue seed was extremely high-$.44 per pound was the highest I heard, but it was also light due to the dry weather.

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

June was dry.

Very little rain all through this month. Even so, strawberries, raspberries and peas were a fair crop. Some watered strawberries and raspberries. First cutting, hay was short.

Maywood, MO - Moses J.K. Burkholder

June has been very dry and the last half of the month also very warm. The little moisture we have is very spotted. The past week we had 1/4 inch where at places they had two inches or more. In the past two weeks we have had 7 consecutive days of 100 degrees or over, temperatures at times accompanied by hot air.

Gardens and later crops are suffering and irrigation works are busy at places. Wheat harvest is earlier than usual —bringing up to 80 bu. an acre. Straw being short in length and a lot of it being baled in large round bales for feeding purpose. Some local farmers plan to have it treated with anhydrous ammonia for better feeding value.

Reports are that Mayflies have been so thickly settled at places that a blacktop road going to a Mississippi River Bridge was covered with them by several inches thus making hazardous driving especially after dark and causing a semi-tractor-trailer rig to skid and jackknife. It held up traffic until road equipment came and spread sand for more traction!

Early blackberries (wild) are beginning to ripe but will probably need more moisture for a good crop. Strawberries and raspberries were a shorter crop than sometimes. Sour cherries are also mostly past. Peas were fair for as dry as it has been.

A large wheat field adjoining our farm will possibly mostly go to waste (shamefully) except what the wildlife will benefit of, having been put on this government program. They were allowed to harvest only 16 a. along the edge of the field!

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

A very welcome rain is falling this morning, June 30, as it has been real dry after not having any rain since June 1 (and then only one-half inch). Grass on lawns and pastures is pretty dried up and the temperature was up to 100 degrees or higher every day through the week of June 20- up to 106 Friday and Saturday.

Some oats are cut and shocked, but some are also too short to cut with the binder, so it is being mowed for hay. Corn is growing surprisingly well yet, considering out dry weather.

Prairie Home, MO - Phineas A. Mast

May was more on the dry side, but had enough rain to get most of the corn planted. The first cutting looks good- a lot of it is cut already. Oats look to be short. Dan Beachy seems to be holding his own strength-wise but more confused in his mind. His daughter stays with him most of the time.

Clark, MO - Samuel D. Beachy

The months of May and June were much the same as many other areas that were dry. Only a few light showers fell between April 10 to May 22. We had around three inches on May 21-23 which made a person feel thankful and realize more where the blessings come from. After that a lot of corn was planted, then no rain to speak of fell until June 29-30- which was about 1.5 inches. Most cattle were being fed. Grain prices raised sharply and feeder pigs and cattle were far down. But the last rains brought the cattle and pig prices back again and grain down some. Hay was hardly more than a half crop and almost can't be bought. There was some rain in the north and northwest so some hay was trucked in from that area. Wheat was a fair to good crop and plenty of wheat straw is available to buy. The early oats are cut.

In May the rains came in time to help the strawberries and peas so those crops were not bad. All in all, we have had many reasons to be thankful for all the blessings. The papers said it was the driest for this part of the year in 50 years.

A group was to Rieeville Ia. to attend the funeral of Jonas F. Miller (39) on June 26. Two year old Clara died May 23 and buried May 26. She was the daughter of John D. Gingerich. Correalius Miller is reported not very well to this time. Tests show a growth on his liver. Joni T. Miller broke his leg while skidding logs on June21. He has the Portable sawmill in to saw lumber to also build to his barn.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

We had three showers through May and three in June- amounting to only about 3.5 inches total for two months. Thus we had to irrigate our strawberries four or five times thru harvest, but we didn't have a rotting problem like you sometimes do when it's wet. We had planted 1200 berry plants last year and had a six week picking this year. Total harvest was 2453 quarts of really nice berries. Demand exceeded harvest, even at $1.25 a quart. We are yet wishing for rain. Hay was nearly all put up with no rains, grains are short, with oats in shock-no thrashing done yet.

Early gardens didn't do too well, due to a long cool wet spring. We are going after our first load of peaches and blueberries (we pick ourselves) for our store today.

Our dear little grandmother at age 105 years 9 months and some days died in May near Goshen,Ind. She had a six generation line and was probably the oldest Old Order Member at any time to reach that age. She was buried in Ind. Her first husband, Joni Gingerich in Okl. and her second husband, Joe W. Bontrager (my grandfather) near Kalona, Iowa. Grandfather was a Budget writer for 70 years.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

We are having some beautiful weather since yesterday (June 30). It had 1.5 inches of rain in the rain glass. We are quite thankful for the rain after the dry weather for so long. Fields and gardens already look greener this morning. Had a good crop of wheat and rye this year except wheat was a little short.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

It is raining this morning, a very Thankful thing. Yes, it was getting very dry- the last good rain was in May, but such is the Lord's ways. It comes when the Good Lord sees fit to send it.

There was a lot of cattle sold because of the drought. We sold 3 cows, and 8 young cattle(steers)etc. And we hope it rains enough to feed the rest now. I lost track of the price, came down quite a bit. Also the hogs-pigs. Fat hogs were 46 cents the last I heard. But feed went UP! I am hoping this rain will help that. We were watering(from a pond)the garden stuff, and it still looked fairly good.

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

June has come and gone. Drier than normal. Since May 1st we haven't had much moisture. Only by the tenth and drops. Last week nearly every day was cloudy and thundered. Result was a few sprinkles or several tenths.

On Fri. morning June 24th the weather forecast said south Texas had 5 inches rain. Yesterday , 27th, we traveled through Arkansas, western Tenn., southern Illinois, and western Kentucky. Their soybeans, and corn are mostly failure already. It looked worse when we crossed the Ohio River into Kentucky.

Soybeans and corn would still make a good crop if rain comes soon. I'm writing this from Marion, Ky. The normal produce quantity isn't here. Fields of tomatoes are full of tomatoes and ripening before they're very big.

Price for tomatoes is fairly good $8.00 for 20lbs. Grain and hay prices have gone up. Hog prices are down from what they were. Calf and beef are lower.

Here at Sulphur Springs, Tx. we need rain to get(Bermuda)fall grass started. Otherwise a lot of hay will have to be hauled in for the nearly 500 dairies in Hopkins County. With surrounding states also suffering drought, it could cause expensive feed costs for dairymen and beef operations.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

First half of June was most beautiful, but showers are needed. Crops looked good as did gardens. On June 19th, temperature went up to 102, and 6 days following we had 100 degrees, mostly nice nights, and breezy days. But it did seem hot during the day, had nice but little showers on the 15th and 26th which was much appreciated. Lawn still green. We had nice harvest weather without rains, wheat is not as good as average. A lot of plowing is being done. This is the last day of June with a very nice breeze this evening with temperature at 80. Looks like we could get another shower. Would be glad for a good soaking rain again.

We had welcome visitors in South church Sunday, June 26th, including Bishop Laverne Lambright of Indiana. And hear that we will have another minister here from Ind. till Sun. July 3rd in the North district.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

Less rain than average, but moisture was sufficient for the crops of this area.

Wheat harvest started the 13th, and except for a shower which delayed it for a day, it went quite rapidly. Yields were real good in this area. The last 10 days were warmer than average. Gardens are yielding good crops.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We have had a warm, dry June with days that the temperature went up to 100 degrees. We had about 3/10ths of an inch on June the 8th, and again that much on June 29th which helped to green things up a little. The oats are turning yellow, and some people are beginning to cut it. It looks pretty short, and looks like it will give a light crop. The corn is holding out fairly good, but it looks like it will be a little shorter than most years. Second cutting hay looks like it will be a short crop as it didn't have much moisture since the first cutting.

On June the 26th, a van load of people from this area went to Riceville, Iowa for the funeral of Jonas F. Miller including my parents, my twin brothers, Edwin Ray Miller, and Mrs. Lobe(Mattie)Miller.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nisley

June has been a very warm and dry month. We had our last rain on Mother's Day, May 8. Until Father's Day, June 19th we had very scattered showers of 2/10ths to 1 inch of rain. Around June 23rd we got another 4/10ths, and on June 29th we got around an inch. Things are perking up again around here. Monday June 20 was a scorcher of 107 degrees and very humid. Quite a few fryers died that day. First cutting hay didn't amount to much in certain spots, other spots seemed better. Oats are short, and about ready to cut. The last part of June has really cooled off again. Ben Jr., small son of Ben Miller's got into a kerosene bottle, and pulled it back into his lungs. He had a short stay in the hospital.

David and Doris Mast's became parents of twins, Lester, and Lizzie, born on June 20. They each weighed 1lb 13oz. From Independence to Waterloo hospital one of the tiny babies gripped her daddies finger with her tiny hand and couldn't reach around it. Lester lived four days, they had a small funeral Saturday, the 25th(See obit). Lizzie is about like she was , except maybe a little bit improved. Their address is Fairbank, Iowa 50629.

June was nice, and not much change - dry, just no rain in the clouds, but also not many clouds in sight. On the morning of the 19th we had 3/10ths, and again on the 24th, 6/10ths which sure helped lawns. And pastures turned brown. Very little second cutting. First cutting was good, and surprising that the corn stayed green. Also had day up over 90 degrees, and on the 9th we had a light frost. Strawberries were a short crop. We also did not have much rain through May but still got a lot to be dankbar de fur.

Yesterday we got the shocking news of the instant death of Deacon Sam L. Miller of Cashton, Wis. who got neath a thrashing machine.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

June was a month of dry weather. Had nearly 1/2 inch of rain during the month with many very warm days, and high winds. Hay was made. but second crop won't be very good unless we get rain soon. Oats is turning color, but very short. Strawberries were a short crop. Some were real nice in the beginning, being they were watered.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

A cool morning after our warm weather. On June 24 it was 103 degrees at the noon hour. During the night at midnight it was 92 degrees. But cooled off during the night as they had rain and some hail further north. There's lots of corn from knee high to waist high but it really curls up during the day. Had 1.5 inches of rain during June that was measurable. But we are still in the dry area. Oats are short-some are cut for hay.Some are put in the silo. Pastures are also short so some are pasturing it. First cutting hay was a fair crop in most places.

Eddie Borntreger had a runaway in the hay wagon. Luckily no one was hurt. It was 40 degrees this morning at 5 o'clock so it is quite a change from our warm weather. Most days were from 78 to 90 degrees. Had two frosts that made some corn fields look quite sick.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

We have had a real drought with no rain for 50 days. Then we got an inch. If we get regular rains from now on, crops may still produce well, as they are not stunted yet. Wheat and oats, however, have already headed out and are short.

June 25 there was a forest fire in the Wis. Dells area. It destroyed several homes and around 2000 acres(3 sections)of government forest. They think it started from sparks of a car passing on the highway.

Leroy Ottos attended the funeral of their niece, Lavina Kay Stutzman, in May, and 4 weeks later, they attended the girl's mother's funeral, Mrs. Reuben(Fannie)Stutzman of Arthur, Illinois. Fannie was a sister to Leroy, and Reuben is a brother to Leroy's wife. Others from here also attended the funerals.

Adin Millers attended the funeral of his uncle, Emery B. Miller, of Kalona, Iowa on June 13, and a week earlier, Wallace Millers attended Mrs. Roy Miller's funeral at Plain

City, Ohio.

Joe Kauffmans of Arthur, Illinois, and Jonas Schlabachs of Paris, Missouri, visited their parents, Wallace Millers, arriving June 11, and staying until the 14th(Jonases)and the 16th(Joes). My parents, Lester Bylers, and niece and nephew, Marie and Marvin Yoder of LaGrange Co, Indiana, paid us a 3-day visit the weekend of May 29.

Danny Ray, a 2 year old son of Paul Masts, has the cast off his foot now. He had broken the foot when a gate fell on it.

Camp Douglas, WS - Jonas P. Bontrager

June was warm, windy, and dry with mostly sunny days, having only 3/10ths inch of rain since Mother's Day until the 28th when the rains came bringing 11/2 inch. The highest temperature was on the 20th and 21st being 100 degrees or a little higher. The lowest temperature was 33 degrees on the 9th with some frost damage in lower areas.

Hay was short to fair with most of it put up without any rain, oats are going to be short, and starting to turn, and corn is looking good since the rain. Early corn is starting to tassel.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses B. Miller

June was mostly dry, sunny and warm, although it cooled off and had frost the 9th which froze some lower cornfields, also froze some garden things here and there.

We had nice rains, the 19th of about 3/10th inch, the 24th of nearly one inch, and the 28th of about an inch.. All was very much appreciated. Lawns are some greener. Some pastures are still short. A lot of irrigating is being done. Heard of some wells going dry.

Fri. the 24th early morning lightning struck the barn where Joe Kempfs live and burned it to the ground. Everything of Joe's belongings were saved except some hay. A non-Amish farmer owns the buildings. Joes are renting there.

Chili, WS - Ed D. Stutzman

May was a nice month for getting corn planted as we had many nice sunshine days and enough moisture in the ground to work up nice. We had 1.7 inches of rain over the weekend of May 8. This was our first good soaking rain since March 24. From then on we didn't have any rain until June 19. And then on June 28 we had a real good rain with thunder and lightning which was up to 2 inches which was much appreciated as lawns and pastures were quite brown. The first cutting of hay went from good to poor- but most hay was put up in good shape. Some late planted corn hadn't come up but I suppose this rain will start it to come up. We were quite dry. The driest I've seen it in 18 years since we've lived here. The early corn looks good, oats are a little short on the account of the dry weather. But all in all we want to be thankful for what is shared to us. As we don't want to complain as we think God saw it best this way. Oats are mostly headed our but aren't quite ready to cut yet.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

June was a humid, dry month. We probably had close to an inch of rain in the whole month of June. We were really dry before already. The ground has big cracks in it. Crops look like a failure. Hay was very short. Hay is selling for $2 and up for horse hay. Corn is up to $3.46 a bushel; it went up $.44 in one week. Soy bean meal is $369 per ton for 48%. Feeder pigs are still coming down; they are in the 20's for a 20 pound pig. Butcher hogs are at $43 to $45 per hundred. The whole economy looks rather shaky. Dairy farms are selling out due to feed prices.

Elva Miller attended the sixth funeral in Arthur Ill. now since January of this year. Elsie Beachy returned from her three week trip to Canada, South Dakota and West Point. Jacob Beachy went to leave July 1 for Ohio, Delaware and Pennsylvania. Vernon Helmuth had a grass fire which the fire truck was called on twice.

Stanwood, Mich. - John Y. Schwartz

May and June have been very dry, we had a little over 1/2 inch of rain in May, and just over one inch in June. We had a variety of temperatures, with a light frost on June 10th, and a high of 98 degrees on the 21st. We had a good breeze moving almost every day.

Corn looks fairly good in general, but the oats is real short, with some not worth harvesting. Some oats is being cut, and put in the silo.

First crop hay was quite varied from real good to very poor. Lots of new seeding is lost.

Sweet cherry picking has started at the local orchard, and seems to be a fair crop. The inch of rain in June helped them a lot.

Gardens are not doing much unless they are being watered.

The barn raising at Robert Miller's was well attended by surrounding communities.

On June 28th was moving day for Karie Brennemans and 5 children from Ashland, Ohio to our community.

Bronson, Mich. - O.A. Graber

The month started in somewhat dry, but intervals of cool, and near to frost at times. But the second week, it started to get warmer and with spotty rains here and there, varying from sprinkles to 11/2 inch in just a few small areas.

After the middle of the month, it turned hot with hot winds, and continued for over a week, and many days from 90 to over 100 degrees. June 25th the thermometer stood well over 100, with burning hot winds, and still no rain.

The cattle, chickens, horses, and all animals were suffering from the heat. The corn is all curled up, wheat a half crop, hay very short, and oats seem to be almost a failure. Some have pastured it, and others made it in hay. To my opinion the worst drought since the thirties. The last three days it is cooler, but still no rain!

Gladwin MI - Mrs. Dan Troyer

May has been drier than usual. In this area we had only 3/10 inch all through May.

June brought a little more moisture on the 8th. We had 2/10ths, and on the 22nd, we had 6/10ths. Some places they had 9/10ths. This morning(29th) we had 40 degrees, so it does not seem like rain in the air. Skies are clear with a cool air from the north. We also had some very warm days in June.

Continued on Page 26

ZIP CODES

Of all Amish addresses in America on our records. We would appreciate any additional requests or corrections.

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Aaronsburg PA 16820
Airville PA 17302
Albany WI 53502
Algoma WI 43505
Allensville PA 17002
Allenton MI 48002
Allenwood PA 17810
Almond WI 54909
Altheimer AR 72004
Amboy IN 46911
Amherst WI 54406
Anabel MO 63431
Anderson IN 46012
Andover OH 44003
Apple Creek OH 44606
Arcola IL 61910
Aroda VA 22709*
Arthur IL 61911
Ashland OH 44805
Ashville NY 14710
Atglen PA 19310
Atlantic PA 16111
Augusta WI 54722
Baltic OH 43804
Bart PA 17503
Battle Creek MI 49015
Beach City OH 44608
Bear Lake PA 16402
Beaver Springs PA 17812
Beaverton MI 48612
Belfast NY 14711
Belle Center OH 43310
Bellefontaine OH 43311
Bellefonte PA 16823
Belleville OH 44813
Belleville PA 17004
Bergholz OH 43908
Berlin OH 44610
Berne IN 46711
Bertha MN 56437
Big Prairie OH 44611
Bird-in-Hand PA 17505
Black Creek NY 14741
Blain PA 17006
Blair WI 54616
Blanchard MI 49310
Bloomfield IA 52537
Bloomsburg PA 17815
Blufton IN 46714
Boling TX 77420
Bonduel WI 54107
Booneville MO 65233
Bowerville MN 65438
Bowling Green KY 42101
Bowling Green MO 63334
Bremen IN 46506
Bristol IN 46507
Broadhead WI 53529
Bronson MI 49028
Browerville 56438*
Bruceton TN 38317
Bryant IN 47326*
Burr Oak MI 49030*
Burton OH 44021
Butler OH 44822
Cambria WI 53923
Cambridge Springs PA 16403
Camden MI 49232
Camp Douglas WI 54618
Canton MN 55922
Canton MO 63435*
Carollton OH 44615
Cashton WI 54619
Catlett VA 22019*
Cattaraugus NY 14719
Cave City KY 42127
Centerville MI 49032
Centerville NY 14029
Centerville PA 16404
Centre Hall PA 16828
Charlotte Hall MD 20622
Charlotte MI 48813
Charm OH 44617
Chatfield MN 59923
Cherry Creek NY 14723
Chesterhill OH 43728
Chetek WI 54728
Chili WI 54420
Chouteau OK 74337
Christiana PA 17509
Clare MI 48617
Clarita OK 74535
Clark Mills PA 16114
Clark MO 65243
Clayton DE 19938
Clerburne TX 76031
Clintonville PA 16372
Clyde NY 14433*
Coalgate OK 74535
Coatesville PA 19320
Coburn PA 16832
Cochrantown PA 16314
Cochranville PA 19330
Coldwater MI 49036
Coloma WI 54930
Colon MI 49040
Columbia KY 42728
Columbus OH 43212
Conestoga PA 17516
Conewango Valley NY 14726
Conneautville PA 16406
Converse IN 46919
Corry PA 16407
Cottage Grove TN 38224
Crofton KY 42217
Curryville MO 63339
Curtiss WI 54422
Cutler OH 45724
Dalton OH 44618
Dalton WI 53926
Danville OH 43014
Danville PA 17821
Dayton PA 16222
Decatur IN 46733
Dekalb Junction NY 13630
Dekalb TX 75559
Delta PA 17314
Dewittville NY 14728
Dixon MO 65459
Dover DE 19901
Doylesburg PA 17219
Drakesville IA 52552
Drumore PA 17518
Dry Run PA 17220
Dublin TX 76446
Dundee NY 14837
Dundee OH 44624
Dunnville KY 42528
East Earl PA 17519
Edgewood IA 52042
Elgin IA 52141
Elizabethtown PA 17022
Elizabethville PA 17023
Elkland MO 65644
Elsie MI 48831
Elverson PA 19520
Enon Valley PA 16120*
Ephrata PA 17522
Ethridge TN 38456
Etna Green IN 46524
Evansville WI 53536
Fairbank IA 50629
Fairchild WI 54741
Fordland MO 65652
Fort Plain NY 13339
Fort Wayne IN 46800
Fortuna MO 65034
Fredericksburg OH 44627
Frederickstown OH 43019
Fredonia PA 16124
Freeport OH 43973
Fremont IN 46737
Fresno OH 43824
Friendship NY 14739
Fryburg PA 16326
Gap PA 17527
Garnett KS 66032
Garrettsville OH 44231
Geneva IN 46740
Gettysburg PA 17325
Gladwin MI 48624
Glascow KY 42141
Gonzales TX 78629
Gordonville PA 17529
Goshen IN 46526
Grabill IN 46741
Gradyville KY 42742
Granton WI 54436
Gratz PA 17030
Green Park PA 17031
Greenton IN 46936
Greenville MI 48838
Greenville OH 45331
Greenville PA 16125
Greenwick OH 44837*
Greenwood WI 54437
Guthrie KY 42234
Guys Mills PA 16327
Hale MI 48739
Hamilton IA 50016
Hamilton IN 46742
Hamilton OH 45011
Hancock WI 54943
Harmony MN 55939
Harrisville PA 16038
Hartley DE 19952
Hartstown PA 16131
Hartville OH 44632
Haven KS 67543
Hazelton IA 50641
Hegins PA 17938
Hessdale PA 17531*
Heuvelton NY 13654
Hewitt MN 54441
Hickory KY 42051
Hicksville OH 43526
Hillsboro WI 54634
Hillsdale MI 49242
Holladay TN 38341*
Holmesville OH 44633
Holtwood PA 17532
Home PA 15747
Homer MI 49245
Homerville OH 44235
Honey Brook PA 19344
Howard OH 43028
Howard PA 16841
Howe IN 46746
Hudson IN 46747
Humbolt IL 61931
Huntington TN 38344*
Huntsburg OH 44046*
Huntsville OH 43324*
Hutchinson KS 67501*
Independence IA 50644
Inola OK 74036
Intercourse PA 17534
Iowa City IA 52240
Jackson Center PA 16133
Jamesport MO 64648
Jamestown OH 45335
Jasper NY 14855
Jersey Shore PA 17740
Kahoka MO 63445
Kalona IA 52247
Kendallville IN 46755
Kennedyville MD 21645*
Kenton DE 19955
Kenton OH 43326
Kingston WI 53939
Kinsman OH 44428
Kinzers PA 17535
Kirkwood PA 17536
Kokomo IN 46901
LaFarge WI 54639
LaGrange IN 46761
Lakeview MI 48850
Lakeville OH 44638*
Lancaster PA 17601
Lancaster PA 17602
Landisburg PA 17040
Lanesboro MN 55949
LaPlata MO 63549
LaRue OH 43332
Latham MO 65050
Laudenville OH 44842
Lawrenceburg TN 38464*
Lebanon PA 17042
Leesburg IN 46538
Leola PA 17540
Leon IA 50144
Leraysville PA 18829
Lewisburg PA 17837
Lewistown PA 17044
Lewisville OH 43754
Ligonier IN 46767
Lincoln University PA 19352
Linesville PA 16424
Litchfield MI 49252
Lititz PA 17543
Little Falls NY 13365
Littleport IA 52055
Littlestown PA 17340
Lobelville TN 37097
Lodi OH 44254

Loganton PA 17747
Londonville OH 44842
Loogootee IN 47553
Lore City OH 43755*
Lovington IL 61937
Loysville PA 17047
Ludington MI 48431
Luthersburg PA 15848
Lykens PA 17048
Lynnhaven VA 23452*
Mabel MN 55954
Macon MO 63552
Madison MO 65263
Madisonburg PA 16852
Madisonville WI 53706
Malta OH 43758
Manheim PA 17545
Manilla IN 46150
Mankato MN 56001
Mansfield MO 65704
Marietta OH 45750
Marion Center PA 15759
Marion KY 42064
Marty MI 49336
Marshfield MO 65706*
Marydel DE 19964
Mayville NY 14757
Maywood MO 63454
McAlisterville PA 17049
McClure PA 17841
McIntire IA 50455
McPherson KS 67460
McRae AR 72102
Mcveytown PA 17051
Meadville PA 16335
Mechanicsville MD 20659
Medford WI 54451
Medina OH 44256
Mendon MI 49072
Mercer PA 16137
Mercersburg PA 17236
Meyersdale PA 15552
Middlebury IN 46540
Middlefield OH 44062
Mifflinburg PA 17844
Mifflintown PA 17059
Milford IN 46542
Mill Creek PA 17060
Mill Hall PA 17751
Millersburg IN 46543
Millersburg OH 44654
Millersburg PA 17061
Millersville PA 17551
Millheim PA 16854*
Milroy 46156
Milroy PA 17063
Milton IA 52570
Milton PA 17847
Minerva OH 44657*
Mio MI 48647
Mission Home VA 22956*
Monroe IN 46772
Montezuma GA 31063
Montgomery IN 47558
Montgomery MI 49255
Montgomery PA 17752
Morgantown PA 19543
Morley MI 49336
Mount Hope OH 44660
Mount Joy PA 17552
Mount Vernon OH 43050
Mount Victory OH 43340*
Mt. Pleasant Mills PA 17853
Muncy PA 17756
Myerstown PA 17067
N. Bloomfield OH 44450*
Nappanee IN 46550
Narvon PA 17555
Navarre OH 44662
New Castle PA 16101
New Farmington OH 44491
New Glarus WI 53574*
New Haven IN 46774
New Holland PA 17557
New Paris IN 46553
New Philadelphia OH 44663
New Providence PA 17560
New Wilmington PA 16142
Newburg PA 17240
Newcomerstown OH 43832*
Newmanstown PA 17073
Newport NY 13416
Newville PA 17241
Nickelsville KY 40356
Nine Points PA 17561
Norfolk NY 13367
Norwalk WI 54648
Norwood NY 13668
Nottingham PA 19362
Nunnelly TN 37137
Nunnville KY 42528*
Oakland MD 21550
Odon IN 47562
Ontario WI 54651
Orleans IN 47452
Orrstown PA17244
Orrville OH 44667
Orwell OH 44076*
Owen WI 54460
Oxford PA 19363
Panama NY 14767
Paoli IN 47454
Paradise PA 17562
Pardeeville WI 53954
Paris TN 38242
Park City KY 42160
Parkesburg PA 19365
Partridge KS 67566
Peach Bottom PA 17563
Pequea PA 17565
Philadelphia MO 63463
Phoenix AZ 85020
Pikeston OH 45661
Pine City MN 55063
Pinecraft FL 33578
Plain City OH 43064*
Pleasant Lake IN 46779*
Pleasantville TN 37147
Plymouth OH 44865
Polk OH 44866
Port Trevorton PA 17864*
Port Washington OH 43837
Portage WI 53901*
Portland IN 47371*
Potsdam NY 13676
Prairie Home MO 65068
Prattsburg NY 14873
Preston MN 55965
Prince Anne VA 23456*
Princeton WI 54958*
Pulaski IA 52584
Pulaski PA 16143
Pulaski TN 38478
Punxsutawney PA 15767
Quaker City OH 43773*
Quarryville PA 17566
Quincy MI 49082
Randolph NY 14772
Reading MI 49274
Rebersburg PA 16872
Reed City MI 49677
Reedsville PA 17084
Rensselaer Falls NY 13680
Revere MO 63465
Rexford MT 59930
Riceville IA 50466
Ridgeway OH 43345
Riverside IA 52327
Rochelle VA 22738*
Rochester Mills PA 15771
Rochester MN 55902
Rockstream NY 14878
Rome PA 18837
Romulus NY 14541
Ronks PA 17572
Rosebush MI 48878
Rushsylvania OH 43347
Rushville IN 46173
Russell PA 16345
Salem IN 47167
Salesville OH 43778
Salisbury PA 15558
Sarasota FL 33577
Scio OH 43988
Scott City MO 63780
Scottsville KY 42164
Scottsville MI 49454
Searcy AR 72143
Selinsgrove PA 17870*
Seneca Falls NY 13148
Seymour MO 65746
Shawano WI 54166
Sheridan PA 17073*
Sherman NY 14781
Shiloh OH 44878
Shippensburg PA 17257
Shipshewana IN 46565
Shreve OH 44676*
Six Lakes MN 49047
Smicksburg PA 16256
Smiths Grove TN 42171
Smoketown PA 17576
Smyrna DE 19977
Sonoro KY 42776
Soudersburg PA 17577
South Dayton NY 14138
South Whitney IN 46787
Spartansburg PA 16434
Spencer WI 54479
Spencerville IN 46788
Spring Glen PA 17978
Spring Mills PA 16875
Spring Run PA 17262
Springboro PA 16435
Springs PA 15562
St. Charles MN 55972
Stanton MI 48888
Stanwood MI 49346
Stephensville TX 76401
Stevensville PA 18845
Stockport OH 43784
Stockton NY 14784
Stoneboro PA 16153
Strasburg PA 17579
Stuarts Draft VA 24477*
Stukinson KS 67501
Sturgis MI 49091
Sugarcreek OH 44681
Sugargrove PA 16350
Sullivan IL 61951
Sullivan OH 44880
Summertown TN 38384*
Talmadge PA 17580
Tarlton OH 43156
Thomas OK 73669*
Tionesta PA 16353
Tomah WI 54660
Topeka IN 46571
Townville PA 16360*
Trenton KY 42286
Trout Run PA 17771
Troutville PA 15866*
Turbotville PA 17772
Tuscola IL 61953
Twymans Mill VA 22744*
Tyrone PA 16686
Union City PA 16438
Union Grove NC 28689
Uniontown OH 44685
Utica MN 55979
Utica OH 43080
Valdosta GA 31601
Venus PA 16364
Vermontville MI 49096
Viroqua WI 54665
Volant PA 16156
Wadena MI 56482
Walda KS 66091
Warren Center PA 18851
Waterford OH 45786*
Waterloo IN 46793
Waterloo NY 13165
Watsontown PA 17777
Wautoma WI 54982
Welda KS 66091*
West Bend WI 53095
West Farmington OH 44491
West Salem OH 44287*
West Union OH 45693
Westby WI 54667
Westfield WI 53964
Whalan MN 55986
White House TX 75791
Whitehall WI 54773
Whitley IN 46787
Whittmore MI 48770
Willow Hill PA 17271
Willow Street PA 17584
Wilmot OH 44689
Wilton WI 54670
Winchester OH 45697
Windsor MO 65360
Windsor OH 44099
Winesburg OH 44690
Winfield PA 17889
Witmer PA 17585
Wolcottville IN 46795*
Woodburn IN 46797
Woodhull NY 14898
Woodward PA 16882
Wooster OH 44691
Worton MD 21678
Wyalusing PA 18853
Wyoming DE 19934
Yoder KS 67585

COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 23

Hay was a short crop, but people had good weather to dry what they got. If you got a load to the acre, you could call it good. Plenty did not make that. Oats fields are short, and some didn't come up at all. Corn fields are quite spotty with some knee-high and more, while in the same field some is just now coming up since our welcome 6/10 inch of rain, so the hay and grain prices are going up.

Some gardens look fairly good, depends a lot on what soil you have. We did a lot of watering on ours. Peas and head lettuce on the menu. A lot of the strawberries just dried up. One big strawberry patch in the area did irrigating and had pick your own for $.45 a lb. Quite a few of the Amish picked there.

On June 15th was the barn raising at Jakie A. Hershbergers. Some of the staters were here to attend namely Pre.Menno J. Zooks, Levi (Jake) Hershberger, Sam (Jones) Swartzentruber, Sam and Enos (Joe) Hershberger (twins), Dan (Joe) Stutzman all from Ohio.

Last week Reuben 11/2 year old son of Jacob E. Masts fell down the hay hole on the cement, and was in Midland Hospital for one day. Had a fractured skull. Is getting along better now.

St. Mary's, OT - David S. Graber

Dry and very changeable temperatures explains the month of June. Total rainfall for the month was 1/4 inch. Some around had a little more. The last good rain we had was 21st May. The high temperature was 100, with a strong warm wind with it, and the low was 37. The hay is made, and was a fair crop, considering conditions, but the May rains helped for that. Looks like oats may be short, and is out in head. Corn is about knee high, more and less, and has started to curl up some now. Nobody needs to mow lawns lately, but spend more time watering gardens. Strawberries a short crop. Old timers around here say they haven't seen it like this since 1935. Price of beef has come down, but prices of corn, soybeans, wheat,etc. are rising fast, and already saying of shortage, but probably some hanging on to their corn, and waiting for higher prices. Enos E. Yoders little Elmer fell and broke his collar bone again from falling off little wagon..

Desboro, OT - Noah J. Stutzman

The month of June has been considerable dry. Had a bit of drizzle rain on June 1,5, and 7, another light shower on the 15th and 20th, heavy thundershowers in the night of the 21st, and more on the 22nd totaling 2 inches. Had a light shower again on the eve of 24th, and morn of 25th. Today(the 28th)the forecast is for 40% chance of showers this evening. Temperature has a lot of ups and downs, causing a lot of colds, flus, and sickness.

Had frost on the 2nd, 4th, 9th, and 10th. This together with the drought has really affected the strawberries, as well as the corn. Some later planted corn didn't come up until the heavy rains of a week ago. People who did not put in lots of effort to water their strawberries are not getting much. My first sowed oats and barley was 1/2 ways to my knees when it came in head.

It will no doubt set new records this year, extra,extra short! 6 days were a noon time temperature of 80 to 86, 4 days hit 90, and on the 19th 91, but then lots of cooler days in between.

First strawberries from our patch was on the 11th. Lighter soils hay fields are burning up plus the weevil is also bad in these spots. Heavy soil has fairly good hay considering conditions.

In southern Ontario where a lot of corn, barley, and beans are grown, it is a real disaster, which causes feed prices to sky-rocket. A 40% dairy supplement is now $21.35 for 40 kg or 88lbs. Hog supplement is about the same. Cracked corn is around $7.50 per 88 lbs.

There are still lots of cash crop farmers holding on to their last years grain and corn, hoping for even higher prices. Right now, they are wearing some good big smiles.

A big hog barn and implement shed was lost from lightning last week. The men were choring when it happened, and quickly fled for safety. It was impossible to save any of the sows, pigs, or market hogs.

Health Hints

(From the University of California, Berkeley Wellness Letter)

Exercise and Heart Disease

Federal officials now say that the link between heart disease and physical inactivity may be as strong as the links between heart disease and smoking or high blood pressure. According to researchers at the Centers for Disease Control, flaws in some earlier studies prevented them from drawing as firm a connection between inactivity and heart disease as can now be drawn. Coronary heart disease is the leading cause of death in the U.S., killing more than 750,000 people each year.

The CDC undertook a two-year analysis of all studies in English on the subject. After eliminating the studies they considered unreliable, the researchers found that the least active people were almost twice as likely to have heart disease as those who were most active.

While smoking, high blood pressure, or high blood cholesterol may put a person at higher risk for heart disease, the CDC researchers pointed out that lack of exercise poses a greater threat to the cardiovascular health of the nation as a whole because it is so widespread. Nearly 60% of Americans don't get any regular exercise (defined as three 20-minute sessions a week). And, as we reported in July, 80 to 90% don't engage in a regular *aerobic* exercise program, which is the best way to keep the heart healthy. In contrast, 18% smoke a pack of cigarettes a day, 10% have a systolic blood pressure level above 150, and 10% have a blood cholesterol level over 268.

One promising note: the researchers suggested than even less-than-rigorous exercise —as long as it is performed regularly— may also be protective against heart disease.

Diet and Cancer

The most encouraging news from the cancer research front this decade has been the emerging evidence that nutrition may influence the development of cancer. It's encouraging because, unlike such factors as genetic makeup, diet is something people can control. In 1984 the American Cancer Society issued its guidelines for a cancer-preventive diet. As a recent survey showed, the great majority of Americans are aware of the cancer-nutrition connection. But many find it hard to take action, or, understandably, don't know what action to take.

The press, cookbook authors, television commentators, food marketeers, and vitamin supplement manufacturers, among others, have predictably entered the arena with a wide variety of claims. Some of these go well beyond the bounds of realism, raising both needless anxiety and impossible hopes. How much does science know about the link between diet and cancer? Based on hundreds of studies, the National Cancer Institute estimates that *about one-third of all cancers are in some way linked to what we eat*. The evidence comes from three sources: (1) studies of what large populations eat and how often they get various cancers; (2) studies of laboratory animals under experimental conditions and how various diets change their cancer risk; and (3) experiments showing how chemicals alter the structure of cells in the test tube.

But nutritionists do not yet know exactly how any of the pro- or anticancer foods or nutrients operate in humans, or by what margin specific foods will increase or reduce the risk. Cells in a test tube exposed to one substance at a time do not necessarily react like cells in the human body. What happens to lab animals may not happen to people. Also, there may be hidden factors in large population studies. For instance, obesity has been implanted in cancers of the digestive and reproductive systems. However, it's hard to isolate obesity as a risk factor. High-fat, low fiber diets tend to promote obesity —and the diet, rather than the excess weight, might be responsible for the increase in cancer risk.

Fresh, Frozen or Canned

Because it tastes better, many people prefer fresh produce. Nutritionally, too, fresh is better —in theory, that is, but not invariably. In an ideal world you would pick fruit off the tree, harvest vegetables from the backyard, and eat them the same afternoon. Since few of us live near the Garden of Eden, or any other garden, we have to rely on the grocer. But even though produce may have been transported a thousand miles and have sat in the bin for a day or two, it's still full of nutrients.

To get the most from fresh produce, shop frequently and always use fruits and vegetables as quickly as you can. Don't peel, slice, or chop anything until just before you are ready to cook and/or serve it. If you don't have to cut, don't. String beans, for example, retain more flavor and vitamins if cooked whole, with only the stem ends removed. Avoid buying precut produce such as cantaloupe or fruit salad. Ask the manager how long cut fruit has been sitting around. Never soak fruits and vegetables, and wash them as little as is consistent with cleanliness. Choose a quick-cooking method (steaming, for example) over a long, slow boil, which destroys certain vitamins and allows minerals to leach out. To keep cooking time to a minimum, cook with a cover. No matter how careful you are, processing of any kind destroys some nutrients.

If produce looks or feels wilted and pallid, or if you have inadvertently allowed the broccoli to sit in the crisper for a week, you would be better off with a frozen or even a canned vegetable for dinner.

Frozen food that has been scrupulously handled can actually be more nutritious than fresh food that has sat in the grocery for days. Frozen fruits, in particular, may retain more vitamin C than fresh fruit that has been abused in transport or storage. Don't buy packages with ice crystals on the outside; this indicates that the food has thawed and been refrozen. When buying frozen fruits and vegetables, pack them in a double bag and get them home as fast as possible. Your home freezer should stay at zero degrees Fahrenheit —that is, thirty-two degrees below freezing.

The extended heating process of commercial canning partially destroys some vitamins, especially vitamin C and some of the B vitamins, as well as vitamin A. Minerals survive heating, but significant quantities —up to 50%— of manganese and zinc, for example, can be lost if the canned liquid is not used. The new High Temperature Short Time (HTST) canning methods cut nutrient destruction significantly. Storing canned vegetables for more than a year can increase nutrient loss unless room temperature is kept below sixty-five degrees Fahrenheit. Though most canned produce lacks the flavor and texture of fresh or frozen, from a nutritional standpoint it's certainly still worth eating.

HORSE SENSE

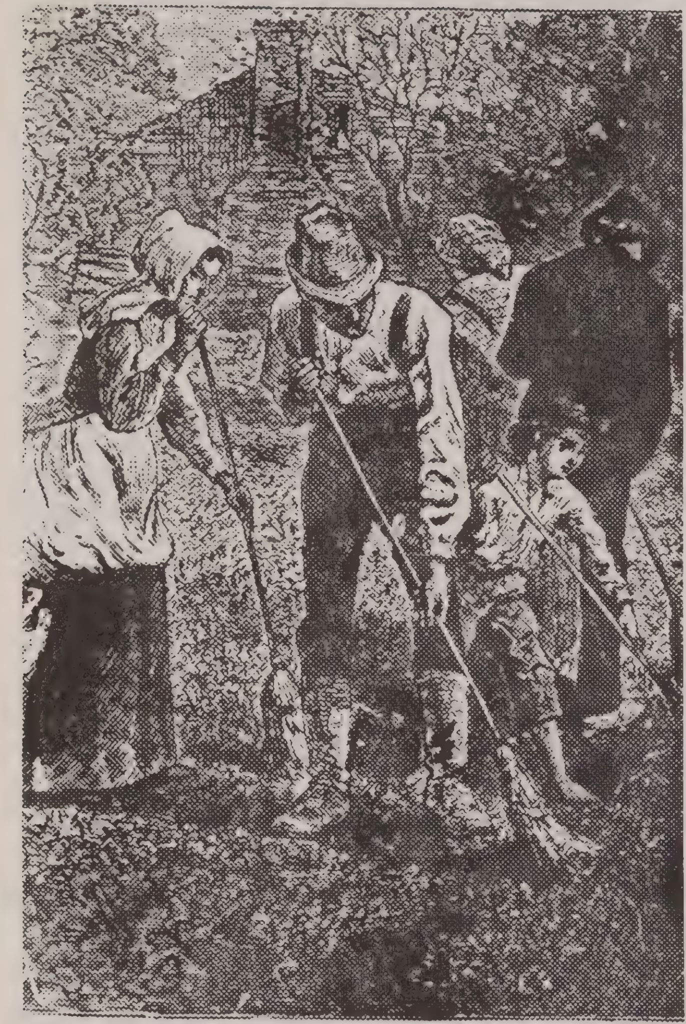
Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.
—Victor Hugo

The young man knows the rules, but the old man knows the exceptions.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes

Your last mistake is your best teacher.

The Lord gave us two ends —one to sit on and the other to think with. Success depends on which one we use the most

—Ann Landers



Alone, the American farmer faced a green terror, the plague of the Pharaohs . . .

THE GRASSHOPPER YEARS

Life was hard for the homesteaders of the Great Plains. Blizzards, prairie fires, and tornadoes were common occurrences and, in addition, the early 1870's had brought drought and poor crops. Now, at last, it appeared that 1874 was going to be a good year.

Spring had come early, and by July wheat and oats were already in the shock and corn was high in the fields. The settlers were looking forward to a bountiful crop. Then, out of the cloudless prairie sky, the west wind brought disaster: grasshoppers! The worst grasshopper plague this country has ever seen cut a swath over 200 miles wide through farmers' fields from Dakota to Texas.

Wherever the grasshopper swarm went, their huge numbers blotted out the sun and darkened the land. There were over 120 billion insects in that swarm which surveying instruments measured at one-half to a mile high, 100 miles wide, and 300 miles long.

The grasshoppers first appeared as a dark gray cloud moving quickly out of the northwest. The beating of billions of wings sounded like the roar of a distant waterfall. What appeared to the farmers to be a dust storm or an unseasonable squall suddenly materialized as a rain of grasshoppers.

When they dropped to earth, the noise of their landing sounded like hail on the roofs of houses and barns. The grasshoppers came down in such large numbers that their combined weight broke limbs off trees. After several hours of the onslaught, the hoppers would be three or four inches deep on the ground and devouring the settlers' crops.

The noise of their eating was like a large herd of cattle munching on their feed. The corn went first but all of the cultivated crops soon disappeared before the voracious appetites of the insects. The hoppers even ate root crops right out of the ground. Turnips, carrots, and onions disappeared, leaving only the holes where the plants had been. Onions seemed to have been a favorite of the grasshoppers and many settlers claimed that the insects "breath was rank with the odor of onions" after large numbers of the creatures had gorged on the bulbs.

When the crops and vegetables were gone, the grasshoppers started on the leaves and bark of the trees. The native grasses and weeds were next. The hoppers even invaded the houses and barns of the settlers and ate whatever they could find. Holes were chewed in curtains, mosquito netting, and clothes —the insects appeared to be insatiable. Wooden fences were not safe from the grasshoppers, nor were the handles of pitchforks and shovels. Harnesses were eaten too, and in more than one case while still on the horses.

Nothing was safe from the grasshoppers and there was nothing that the settlers could do before the onslaught from the heavens. After recovering from their shocked disbelief, the initial reaction of the farmers and their families was to run out into the fields, waving branches and shouting. It did no good, for as soon as they had scared one batch of grasshoppers, more would land. Gardens were covered with sheets but the grasshoppers either crawled under them or ate holes right through. Smudge pots and fires were also tried but with little success. The settlers were virtually helpless.

The grasshoppers generally stayed for two or three days and then moved on to greener pastures. Behind them, they left complete devastation. The homesteads were stripped and looked as though they had been swept by a fire.

It is difficult to imagine the intensity and magnitude of this grasshopper invasion. The hoppers not only ate all the food the settlers had, but often polluted the water as well. Unless the wells were cleaned constantly, dead and dying grasshoppers contaminated the water. The excrement of the grasshoppers tainted the streams and rivers of the countryside, turning the waters to a dark, murky brown.

The grasshoppers even managed to stop trains. Hordes of the insects halted heavy freight trains on the Santa Fe Railroad on several occasions. The wheels of the train, in crushing the bodies of the grasshoppers produced an oily, soapy substance. The wheels then lost traction and spun helplessly. Railroad men were forced to carry buckets of sand in order to get the trains moving again.

For the most part, the grasshoppers did not harm man or his livestock, but there is one well-documented instance of a grasshopper attack on a person. General Alfred Sully was stationed with his troops in the vicinity of Sioux City, Iowa. He reported in the Saint Paul *Press* that "A soldier on his was here lay down to sleep in the middle of the day on the prairie. The troops had been marching all night. His comrades noticed him covered with grasshoppers and woke him. His throat and wrists were bleeding from the bites of these insects. This is no fiction."

Although nothing like the invasion of 1874 had ever been seen before, grasshopper infestations were not unknown in the prairie states in the 19th century. Indian legends told of grasshoppers before the coming of the white man. Lewis and Clark reported seeing the insects on their expedition in 1805. For the next half-century there were a few sporadic infestations. The number of invasions increased from 1855 to 1873 but they were still relatively local in nature. A few were locally severe, however, and foretold the invasion to come. For example, horse races at Fort Scott, Kansas had to be halted in 1866 because of the grasshopper swarms —the insects piled up three inches deep on the track.

All these invading insects, although called grasshoppers by the plains people, were actually Rocky Mountain locusts, a migratory form of grasshopper, and kin to the locusts that devastated the kingdom of Pharaoh in Moses' time. The normal breeding range of this species is Montana, Wyoming, and the surrounding areas. However, during times of drought and little food, the insects congregate in large numbers. Their need for food increases to such an extent that finally large numbers will fly off, land in more fertile areas and strip the land bare. The warm, dry years of the 1870's were favorable to the formation of great swarms of grasshoppers. During 1874 the locust swarms first appeared in June in southern Dakota; during July they invaded Colorado, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa, and Western Kansas. They moved into southeast Kansas and Missouri by August and reached all the way into Texas by October.

The damage done to Western agriculture, particularly the states of Kansas and Nebraska, was extensive. A figure of $50 million, just for 1874, was considered a conservative estimate.

The grasshoppers left the settlers with precious little food. On woman wrote the governor of Minnesota for aid saying that she and her family "have left only a little corn and potatoes at present."

Government reports chronicled the suffering. In Kansas, "thirty counties reported 1,842 families, aggregating 9,154 persons, reduced to destitution," while in Nebraska, "the entire state from a point about thirty miles from the Mississippi, west, was more or less devastated."

Added to the loneliness and other hardships of prairie life, it was the last straw for many settlers. Many headed back East. As one man put it, the grasshoppers ate everything "except the mortgage" and there was nothing left for him on the frontier. Also, many of the homesteaders were deeply religious and also a little superstitious. They believed that the locust plagues were an omen from God that it was wrong to try and settle in the West. They, too, returned to the East.

The majority of the people, however, stayed on their farms. Many were too poor to move; most of them had no other place to go. The grasshoppers had left them destitute; they helplessly waited for some kind of aid.

When the extensive damage done by the grasshoppers first became known, many public officials and local businessmen tried to suppress the bad news, fearing that it would stop the westward migration of settlers. At first, they quietly solicited private aid in the form of voluntary contributions of food, clothing, and money. It quickly became apparent that this would not be enough; moreover, by then, the seriousness of the grasshopper plague was known to all. The major newspapers in the prairie states carried detailed accounts of the damage and Eastern newspapers soon followed with their own stories.

The people across the country hurried to help the stricken settlers and many relief societies were set up. Supplies flowed into devastated areas from the East — mostly flour, cornmeal, bacon, clothing and blankets.

The settlers also wrote friends, relatives, and businesses in the East for money and loans. The attitude of many of the Easterners toward the grasshopper invasion was typified by the response a man in Nebraska received when he wrote to an Eastern bank requesting a loan. Instead of the loan he received a draft for $25, along with the advice to "get himself out of that God-forsaken country as soon as possible."

Settlers on the established farms and in towns did not suffer too badly during the winter of 1874-75. Although they lacked variety in their foods, they did have food to eat. Many families on the frontier were not that fortunate. Army reports said that "unless relieved soon many poor frontier people will certainly starve to death."

The U.S. Army, in fact, was responsible for saving the lives of many of the frontier people. Because of graft and mismanagement, Eastern relief supplies were not reaching everyone. In many cases, before receiving official authorization, Army officers distributed food and clothing to the needy from Army supplies. In February Congress approved a bill which gave the President authority to distribute $150,000 worth of supplies to the needy in their prairie states. The Army made distribution possible because they got the necessary supplies through to isolated settlements and farms.

Some historians believe that the grasshopper plagues of this period retarded the western movement of settlers. Although the movement slowed down somewhat it was by no means completely stopped. There were new settlers homesteading in 1875, the year following the invasion.

Both these settlers and the hardened veterans had a new type of grasshopper plague to contend with in 1875 —one that was directly related to the 1874 invasion. During the previous summer, each of the billions of invading female grasshoppers dug a hole in the soil and deposited anywhere from twenty to fifty eggs. This was done as many as three or four times during that long summer, and by fall it was possible for one female to have deposited as many as 200 eggs.

Multiply these eggs by the billions of grasshoppers that were present and an idea emerges of how many young hoppers hatched in 1875. Right after the spring rains, the young emerged from their eggs. Almost exact replicas of their parents, the only difference lay in their lack of wings —young grasshoppers cannot fly. They congregated in large groups like adults, however, and marched like a small army across the land.

Concerning the behavior of young hoppers, Charles Riley, state entomologist of Nebraska said: "As soon as their supply of food . . . is exhausted, they commence to migrate, frequently in a body a mile wide, devouring as they advance all the grass, grain and gardentruck in their path."

With an insatiable appetite equal to that of the adults, these armies of grasshoppers plagued the settlers. Nothing seemed to stop them. They marched right through towns, down streets, and through houses that were in their way. It was common for a traveler to see two armies of grasshoppers marching down a road —one on the right side and one on the left. Sometimes they passed over each other. For example, an eastward-moving group would march right over, under, and through a westward-moving group.

Even large bodies of water did not stop these hoppers. They navigated bodies of water by marching down to the water's edge and jumping in. Eventually there were so many grasshoppers in the water that the insects could cross over on the backs of their dead companions.In 1875, near Lane, Kansas, observers watched millions of them cross the Pottawatomie Creek. Armies of grasshoppers crossed several times the Big and Little Blue rivers, tributaries of the Missouri.

Riley also reported seeing a "waterfall" of young grasshoppers. He observed two armies, one moving east and the other west, meeting on a river bluff. Deflected to the north, they poured off the bluff in a sheet that was six inches thick. According to Riley, it caused a "roaring noise similar to a cataract of water."

The marching hoppers covered the prairies and caused almost as much devastation as the flying hordes. By this time, however, the settlers were ready and had found ways to deal with the grasshoppers.

Some put the grasshopper to good use. Dead hoppers were frequently used as fertilizer and fish bait. Some suggested the hoppers should be collected in large numbers, dried, baled, and shipped East as poultry food.

The most unusual suggestion for utilizing the grasshoppers, however, belongs to Charles Riley. Noting that the Indians often prepared a mash of the grasshoppers, Riley suggested using the insects as food. He prepared them himself several times and reported: "A broth can be made which tastes like beef broth. When fried or roasted in their own oil they have a nutty flavor. Also boiled and then served with a few vegetables, a little butter, pepper, salt, and vinegar, makes an excellent fricassee." It is doubtful that many of the settlers took Riley's advice, however. Most of them preferred simply to get rid of the creatures any way they could.

Since the state governments often offered a bounty on bushels of eggs or dead hoppers, there was an extra incentive for the settlers to collect them. Up to five dollars a bushel was offered but it was not easy money. The eggs were difficult to find and it took thousands to make up a bushel. Although the hoppers were easier to find, they had to be captured and killed.

Most of the methods used for killing the locusts were directed at the young hoppers since it was virtually impossible to kill the winged insects in large numbers. Pesticides and other poisons were not in use in the 1870's so other means had to be devised.

One of the first and simplest methods tried was to spread wagon sheets on the ground and driver the young hoppers onto them. The sides were then gathered up and several large round stones were thrown in and rolled about.

Various machines were devised which trapped, crushed, burned, or caught the hoppers. Some machines actually burned the earth and the grasshoppers along with it. For example, a farmer in Colorado employed a scorching machine that was drawn by horses. Made of iron, it was twelve feet long, two feet wide, and set on runners. An open gate at the top was filled with pitchpine wood and a metal sheet that covered the grate kept the heat directed downward. With a hot fire, two men and a team could easily burn ten to twelve acres a day and kill two thirds of the insects in them.

Other machines, called *hopperdozers*, worked on a simple principle: These machines used only a pan and coal tar. Enough of the sticky tar was spread over the pan to cover the bottom and the hoppers were then herded into it where they quickly succumbed. When the insects were so thick on the tar that it did no more good, another coat was added to collect a second layer.

Although these machines were limited to fairly level land, they still managed to collect a large number of grasshoppers. For example, in Minnesota approximately 200 hopperdozers caught 5,000 bushels of hoppers while the "balloon hopper catcher" killed another 14,643 bushels.

While killing as many grasshoppers as they could may have given the homesteaders a feeling of accomplishment, it actually did very little to cut down on the total number. The grasshoppers began a natural decline in numbers in the late 1870's. No one knows why but the decline continued throughout the rest of the century instead of leveling off.

The last grasshopper swarm, a small one, was reported in 1892. Only a few more specimens were collected in the next few years and in 1902 the last living specimen of the

Rocky Mountain locust was seen. This species of locust, which caused such damage by its sheer numbers, is now extinct. They darken the prairie skies no more.

* * * *

On Thrift

Thrift is an educator teaching man to think; a moralist imbuing him with ethical principles; a scavenger consuming his bad habits. It controls self-indulgence and illicit impulses, creates prudence and foresight and endows him with self-control. It shows him his purpose in life and makes him the *man*.

More Health Hints

Injuries: When to Ice, When to Heat

What you do during the first few hours after spraining your ankle or sustaining a muscle injury —before you get to your doctor— can determine whether you are back to your normal routine after a week or still hobbling around. Traditionally people first applied ice to the injury to reduce swelling but quickly switched to hot towels or a heating pad to encourage healing. The consensus now among sports physicians, physical therapists, and trainers is to stay with the ice in nearly all cases for at least the first 48 hours. The key is to start icing as soon as you can after an injury.

Icing is recommended for acute injuries such as sprains, torn ligaments, bruises and muscles strains or soreness. Not only does the ice dull pain but it also reduces blood flow, thereby lessening internal bleeding and swelling. By reducing swelling, ice can limit the magnitude of damage and cut recovery time. Heat, in contrast, stimulates blood flow and increases tissue swelling.

During the first two days apply ice for 10 to 20 minutes every hour or two during waking hours. To minimize swelling, especially in severe injuries, remember the acronym **RICE**: **R**est the injury; apply **I**ce; apply **C**ompression; and **E**levate the injured area above the level of your heart. Despite the proliferation of chemical ice packs, simply use ice cubes or crushed ice in a heavy plastic bag or hot water bottle. Wrap a towel or elastic bandage around the injury to apply pressure, then place the bag of ice over the towel or bandage; use the remainder of the bandage to secure the pack. If you have an injured foot or hand, you can immerse it in ice water for a maximum of 15 minutes at a time.

A few precautions: don't use ice on blisters or open wounds, or if you are hypersensitive to cold or have a circulatory problem. To avoid skin damage or frostbite, stop icing once the skin is numb; set a time so that you don't go beyond 20 minutes or fall asleep while icing. Be especially careful with refreezable gel packs and self-freezing chemical-reaction packs, which may be colder than ice. Don't leave an unwrapped chemical pack against the skin without moving it, and beware of punctures, since the chemicals can burn.

Be particularly cautious about icing the elbow or knee, where the nerves are near the surface and can be damaged by prolonged exposure to cold. A recent article in *The Physician and Sportsmedicine* reported on a basketball coach who sustained a hamstring strain, applied a bag of ice to his knee, and fell asleep for an hour. Several days later he fell asleep again while icing his knee. He subsequently suffered nerve palsy in his lower leg that lasted for more than four months. To avoid any possible nerve damage, never put an unwrapped ice pack over the elbow or the outside of the knee, and make sure you don't go beyond the 20-minute limit.

Although you should stay with ice for most sprains, tears, and bruises, heat can play a role in the rehabilitative process of some injuries, but only *once swelling has subsided*. Heat speeds up healing. It also helps relieve pain, relax muscles, and reduce joint stiffness. There are two kinds of heat: moist (hot towels, hot water bottles, heat packs, or hot baths) and dry (heating pads or heat lamps). Check with your physician about which form of heat is best for your injury. Whirlpools are an acceptable way to combine heat and gentle massage.

The obvious risk of heat therapy is burns. Always wrap a hot water bottle, hot pack, or heating pad in a towel, and don't apply heat for more than 20 to 30 minutes at a time. Also, avoid heat if you have a fever, show any sign of infection, or are bleeding. If you have a heart condition, consult your doctor before using a hot bath or whirlpool.

LIFE'S PURPOSE

Life without purpose is barren indeed,
There can't be a harvest unless you plant a seed;
There can't be attainment unless there's a goal-
And man's but a robot unless there's a soul.
If we send no ship out, no ships will come in-
And unless there's a contest, nobody can win,
For games can't be won unless they are played,
And prayers can't be answered unless they are prayed.
So whatever is wrong with your life today,
You'll find the solution if you kneel down and pray,
Not for just pleasure, enjoyment, and health,
Not just for honors and prestige and wealth-
But pray for a purpose to make life worth living,
And pray for the joy of unselfish giving;
For great is your gladness and rich your reward
When you make your life's purpose the choice of the Lord.

-Helen Steiner Rice

Mennonites in Russia

by Fred S. Belk

(by permission from *Liberty*)

That thousands of Soviet Jews are waiting for visas to emigrate to Israel is not news in the Western world. But little known is the fact that, by 1976, nearly 6,000 Soviet Mennonites also had made application to emigrate to West Germany.

The figures were given by Senator James Buckley (R. - NY), who said he was told of the Mennonites intentions during his 1974 visit to the Soviet Union. To date, because of their expertise in farming and other enterprises, the Mennonites have not been given permission to leave.

Behind their request are decades of religious persecution. World War I and the Revolution of 1917 set in motion the forces that were to disrupt and destroy their way of life. By the midthirties antireligious policies of the government had turned their churches into granaries, theaters, and stables.. The Stalinist purges of 1937-1938 depleted Mennonite leadership. Collectivization of farms destroyed their settlements.

World War II signaled the end of Mennonite settlements in the Ukraine, as the Soviet government, acting on the fears that German-speaking Mennonites would cooperate with the invaders, shipped whole villages eastward. In Siberia and Central Asia, however, their settlements remained generally intact through World War II.

Ironically, it was the promise of religious freedom under the Czar that brought them from Prussia to Russia in 1793. For nearly a century they prospered and, even more important in their eyes, enjoyed religious freedom. When the political climate changed in the mid-1890's, thousands emigrated to America. But thousands more chose to turn eastward, toward villages such as Ak-Metchet, in Central Asia. Here, during the late 1800's they set up a model of brotherhood on newly acquired farms. Already accomplished farmers, they concentrated on learning to fertilize and irrigate the sandy soil. It is these Central Asian Mennonites who are now seeking to leave the Soviet Union.

Throughout the tumult of World War I and the change to the Soviet State, these settlements lived relatively unmolested. In 1925, when the Soviets were seeking to improve Central Asia economically,' the government issued a decree guaranteeing the spiritual and economic autonomy of the Ak-Metchet Mennonites. Even though the surrounding population was forced to join collective farms, the Mennonites were allowed to retain their traditional family farming.

But their security was destined to be shattered.

In 1935 the second five-year plan of the Soviets led to the demise of the Ak-Metchet Mennonites, Early in that year the mayor of Ak-Metchet was ordered by Soviet authorities in Khiva to reorganize the settlement into a collective farm. After meeting with the Mennonites, he reported that they did not want to be collectivized, because they believed in personal freedom and wanted the right to control their own affairs. Besides, they argued, they had been guaranteed these rights earlier by governmental decree. Soon several Soviet officials appeared in Ak-Metchet to hold a town meeting. The mayor once more announced what the officials wanted, and once more the stubborn Mennonites refused to concede. That evening the mayor was arrested and jailed. The following night the officials called another meeting, saw to it that another mayor was elected, and made the same demand. The Mennonites again voted against collectivization. That night the new mayor disappeared and with him the elder of the congregation. The same procedure was repeated nightly until ten hostages had been arrested. Still the people refused to comply, and the exasperated officials began seeking alternate measures to jar them from their stubborn complacency.

Soon it was announced that the ten hostages were to be tried publicly as counter-revolutionaries. The heavily guarded prisoners were returned to Ak-Metchet for trial. Their ordeal began at three o'clock in the afternoon and lasted far into the night. Their testimony was impressively defiant: with a Bible in hand, each unashamedly stated that the severest punishment would not waver him from his belief that collectivization was not God's will. The verdict came swiftly:death by firing squad for each of them, and Siberian exile for their families.

On the following day, government trucks appeared to take the families into exile. The quiet crowd slowly enveloped the trucks. Then, softly at first, they began to chant — "All or none, all or none!"— until their defiance rang through the streets of Ak-Metchet. Some prostrated themselves before the wheels of the trucks; other piled on top of them forming a human barricade against this injustice. The truck drivers, shocked by Mennonite dedication to one another and their courageous display of civil disobedience, left the trucks where they stood and walked back to Khiva for further orders.

Several days later, many trucks came to Aka-Metchet — this time to take the entire colony to an unknown destination. Each family was permitted to carry as many belongings as they could carry. Surprisingly, they submitted quietly to this new Soviet move, even though they were leaving a village that had been their home for more than a half a century. As the trucks drove away from the village, tears flowed freely, but they sang hymns to show they had no fear. The trucks took them to the Amu Darya River, part of Novo-

Urgench, where they boarded boats for a long river journey, then took a train to Samarkand. From there, trucks transported them about one hundred miles southeastward into the desert for resettlement. To their surprise, they found themselves in the very area where their ancestors had hoped to witness the second coming of Christ —Schari-i-Sabs— the Valley of the Carrots.

Thus Mennonite Ak-Metchet was no more, and its brave people were once again pioneers in a region their forefathers had sought. Their former village was now settled by Uzbek natives. In 1947 a visitor reported that although one could still see remnants of Mennonite influence at Ak-Metchet, Moslem culture now dominated the area.

Today, it is estimated that approximately 100,00 people living in Siberia and Central Asia have a German Mennonite background. Not all are practicing Mennonites, because of their assimilation into Russian culture. Those who do practice their faith generally worship in Russian Baptist churches, as, for example, in Moscow and Alma Ata.

Will the central Asian Mennonites get their visas? Probably not —at least not without long delays, if the experience of the Jews desiring to emigrate is any indicator. And, like the Jews, they can anticipate the scorn of their neighbors, loss of jobs, and other forms of economic and social retaliation.

One thing is sure: A host of countries pursuing the better life would be happy to welcome these accomplished farmers, which a recent Russian government publication stigmatizes for having religious views which are a hindrance to a “scientific world view.” An earlier generation of Mennonites brought Americans the hardy wheat seed called Turkey red. From the Kansas wheat fields they planted, and thousands more like them, come today’s grain surpluses sought so avidly by Russian buyers.

The Young Miner

By Horatio Alger

Chapter XVI—Up a Tree

It was man against beast, with the odds decidedly in favor of the latter.

The race between the Yankee and the bear was an exciting one, to the former at least. He was fleet of foot, and in a hundred yards’ dash would have won without great difficulty; but in wind and endurance the grizzly excelled him. So, as the race continued, Mr. Onthank, looking back from time to time, was painfully conscious that his enemy was gaining upon him. The perspiration came out upon his face in large drops, and he panted painfully. He felt that the chances were against him, and he could almost feel in advance the fatal hug which would slowly press the life out of him. As he felt his strength failing he looked around him despairingly. Just before him was a moderate-sized tree. Though he knew that bears can climb, he gathered his remaining strength, seized a low hanging branch, and swung himself up just in time to avoid his persistent foe, who was close upon his heels. He did not tarry where he was, but climbed higher up, until from a height of twenty feet he could look down upon the bear.

Bruin looked up placidly, but did not begin to climb at once. Probably he was fatigued with his race. Moreover he knew that his intended victim could not get away. The latter was emphatically and literally “treed.” The bear sat upon his haunches and complacently regarded the Yankee. Ebeneezer Onthank made himself as comfortable as he could under the circumstances. He was by no means easy in mind, however. He was “holding the fort,” it is true; but the enemy was in force outside, and evidently intended to remain. Worse still, he would probably after a while climb the tree, and this would bring matters to a crisis.

“ You pesky critter! Why don’t you go along about your business? “ exclaimed the unhappy adventurer, shaking his fist at the foe.

Bruin deigned no reply, but continued to survey him with steady, untwinkling eyes.

“ If only I had a gun, I’d pepper you, “ continued Ebeneezer. “ I should like to put a bullet into that impudent eye of yours. “

Though the bear had never received an English education, his instinct probably enabled him to understand the feelings of his intended victim, but he remained as placid as ever.

So an hour passed. At the end of the time the situation remained unchanged. The unfortunate Yankee was getting hungry, as well as tired of his somewhat constrained position. Bears probably have more patience than the human family, for Bruin had scarcely moved, except occasionally to wag his head. He felt that in the game that was being played it was his adversary’s turn to make the next move.

“ I wish Tom and the Scotchman would find me out, “ thought Onthank. “ What on earth makes them sleep so late? “ he continued, irritably, “ They must be naturally lazy. “

He may be excused for feeling irritated, though there was no particular reason to expect his two friends to curtail their hours of slumber because he had done so. But he was not in a position where it is easy to be reasonable, and in his situation, every minute seemed to him as long as five.

Meanwhile, in the camp, a mile away, Tom and Ferguson had awakened.

“ How did you sleep, Tom? “ asked the Scotchman.

“ Tip-top. Did you rest well? “

“ I have a gift of sleep, “ replied Ferguson. “ But where is our Yankee friend? “

“I suppose he has taken an early walk,” said Tom. “He will be back before long, I guess. We’d better not wait breakfast for him. I’m hungry for one. “

The two friends proceeded to break their fast, washing down the rather stale provisions with fresh water from a spring near by.

“ I wish it were coffee, “ said Tom. “ I’m tired of cold water. “Dootless the coffee would be more gratifying to the palate, Tom; but it’s likely the water is better for the health. “

“ I suppose you would refuse a cup of hot coffee, Mr. Ferguson, if it were offered to you, “ said Tom, smiling.

“ I don’t say that, Tom. I would risk its effect upon my health for once. But, as we haven’t got it, we make the best of what we have. “

Soon after their simple meal, which did not consume much time, Tom suggested to his companion that they set out in search of Mr. Onthank. He did not suspect that their missing companion was in trouble, but he thought that it would be pleasant to take a walk.

" You can go, if you like, Tom, " said Ferguson, with characteristic caution. " I will remain behind to look after the camp. "

" All right, Mr. Ferguson. I'll soon be back. "

" Don't go too far away, my lad; and mind your bearings, so that you can find your way back. "

" Never fear, Mr. Ferguson. It wouldn't be very easy to be lost here. I'll keep my eyes open, and bring Mr. Onthank back with me if I see him anywhere. "

Ferguson sat down, and indulged himself in reading, probably for the hundredth time, Walter Scott's *Marmion*, of which he had a small pocket edition; while Tom went on his way.

A fortunate chance directed our hero by an almost straight course to the tree where Ebeneezer Onthank was still perched with the grizzly standing guard beneath. From time to time he looked about him anxiously, in the hope of seeing the approach if one of his traveling companions.

It was with a feeling of joy, not wholly unmingled with anxiety, that he descried Tom descending a hillock not many rods away. As yet it was evident that our hero had not caught sight of the bear and his prisoner. It was very necessary to put him on guard.

" Tom! " shouted Mr. Onthank, at the top of his voice.

Tom heard the call in spite of the distance, and looked about him, but did not immediately catch sight of the speaker. It did not occur to him to look upwards.

" Tom! " shouted the Yankee again. " Here I am. Look up in the tree. "

That time Tom's glance detected his companion, and, not yet having discovered the bear, he was led to wonder why Mr. Onthank had climbed the tree. As he was advancing incautiously, Onthank shouted again, " There's a cursed grizzly under the tree. Don't come too near. "

Tom saw the bear, and he paused suddenly. He was startled in truth, for he had been long enough in California to be aware that it was a dangerous beast.

" Isn't Ferguson with you? " asked Onthank, anxiously, for he knew that a boy of sixteen, even if armed, was no match for the king of the California Sierras.

" No, he's behind in the camp, " shouted Tom, in reply.

By this time the bear became aware that there was a second intruder within his precincts. He turned his head deliberately and surveyed our hero. It is not within the range of the author to read the thoughts of a grizzly, but, from the indifference with which he turned away and resumed his watch, it may be inferred that he considered Tom too small game to merit his attention. This was rather satisfactory to our young hero, who was not ambitious to come in close quarters with so formidable an antagonist.

Startled as he was, Tom maintained his ground. He wanted to help Onthank; but he did not know how to do it.

" Blamed if I know, " answered the Yankee, helplessly. " I wish Ferguson were here. It won't do for you to attack the beast single-handed. "

" Shall I go back for Ferguson? " asked Tom.

" I don't know; how far is the camp? "

" It must be as much as a mile. "

" While you are away the brute may take it into his head to climb the tree, and then I am gone up. "

" Haven't you any weapon? "

" No. "

" I'll fire at the bear if you say so. "

" It would be of no use. If you missed, or only grazed him, he would make for you. "

" I wished you had my rifle, " said Tom.

" So do I. I'd let him have it straight in the eye. Have you had breakfast? "

" Yes. "

" I am as hungry as a bear—as this bear who probably wants me for his breakfast. O Tom, if I was only back at Green Mountain Mills once more, I'd be content to live and die there, and all the gold in California wouldn't bring me out here again. "

Tom stood silent and perplexed. While he was considering whether he could do anything to help his friend, the bear slowly rose, approached the tree, and grasping it between his paws, prepared to climb. He was evidently tired of waiting.

" He's coming, Tom! " shouted Onthank. " O Lord, what shall I do? "

CHAPTER XVII---An Exciting Pursuit

Mr. Onthank's reflections when the grizzly was slowly but steadily climbing the tree were by no means pleasant.

" If he once grips me, I am gone, " he said, despairingly.

" Shall I shoot? " asked Tom, looking on in excitement.

" You might hit me, " said Ebeneezer, who knew nothing of Tom's skill as a marksman.

" No, I won't. "

" I think I'll swing off," said the Yankee, " and join you. "

Whether this was or was not a wise thing to do Tom did not feel qualified to decide. It was evident that Onthank must do something speedily, or he would be in the power of the bear. He waited nervously till Bruin was uncomfortably near, and then seizing the branch with his hands, swung to the ground. The height was considerable, and the fall jarred him; but, quickly recovering himself, he ran towards Tom.

" Now we must run for our lives, Tom, " he said, suiting the action to the word.

Tom fully understood the necessity, and followed suit, first hazarding a glance at the discomfited bear.

When the grizzly witnessed the escape of his victim he showed no excitement, nor did he accelerate his motions. He began deliberately to back down the tree. This required some little time, which Tom and his friend made the most of.

" Give me your rifle, " said Onthank

" I'd rather keep it, " said Tom.

" I can make better use of it, " said the Yankee.

" I don't know about that, " said Tom. " At any rate I will keep it. "

He felt that it was hardly reasonable to expect him, in the presence of such a danger, to give up his only instrument of defense.

" You are only a boy, " said his companion, discontented.

" I can shoot, " answered Tom, briefly. Onthank was not in general an unreasonable man, but danger makes men selfish.

" Give it to me, " he said, in a tone of authority, and he tried to wrest it from Tom's hands.

" You shall not have it, " exclaimed Tom, indignantly. " Take away your hand, or I'll shoot you! "

Of course Tom was excited, and would not have carried out his threat, but he was fully resolved to stand up for his rights.

Whether Ebeneezer would have yielded the point, being stronger than Tom , is uncertain; but our hero shouted " Look out for the bear! " and the Yankee, in the alarm, released his hold, and the two entered upon a race, in which the Yankee's superior length of limb enabled him to keep the first place.

Bruin was now on the terra firma, and was on his way, wagging his great head, developing an alarming rate of speed. Tom was somewhat hampered by the weapon which he carried, and he was getting out of breath. Onthank was three of four rods ahead of him. The situation had changed, and it was now Tom that was in the greater peril.

" Don't give out, Tom! " called out Ebeneezer, encouragingly.

" I won't, " gasped Tom, "if I can help it. "

" Is he gaining on us? "

" Yes, " returned our hero.

" Then I'll try another tree, " said Onthank, and he caught a branch, and clambered up into a tree quite similar to the other in which he had been besieged.

Tom would gladly have followed his example, but the branch was too high for him to reach readily, and the grizzly was too near to give him adequate time. Poor boy! He began to despair, and was at an utter loss what to do. To face round and fire at the foe seemed about all that was left him, but he wanted to reserve his fire to the last. He caught sight of another tree, of a larger trunk that the one which Onthank had ascended, and ran towards it, pursued by the grizzly. Then commenced a dodging game, which seemed to afford but a brief respite from destruction.

" Thus can't last long, " thought poor Tom. " I suppose I must die."

In that brief time of peril many thoughts passed through his mind. To die at his age would be sad enough; but the thought that his expedition would be a failure, only involving his father deeper in difficulty and debts chiefly troubled him. The mortgage would be foreclosed, and his father and whole family deprived of their humble home. Onthank watched the boy's peril, unable to give him assistance. To do him justice he almost forgot his own danger in the more apparent and immediate peril of his young companion.

" Be careful! " he shouted, quite needlessly. " Don't let him grip you. Give it to him right between the eye. "

Tom was so absorbed, and his mind so painfully occupied by his efforts to keep out of his enemy's clutches, that he was not conscious of the warning.

Active and alert as he was, the result was hardly a matter of doubt. He would tire sooner than the bear, and if he ran again he was sure to be overtaken. This, however, was what he did. Of course the grizzly instantly pursued him. Poor Tom breathed a prayer for help, though there seemed no chance of his prayer being answered; but sometimes God sends assistance when there seems no chance of escape.

The galloping of a horse was heard. There was a whirling sound, and Bruin, already within two yards of Tom, was jerked back, and brought to a stand-still by a lasso which wound about his neck. A shout caused Tom suddenly to turn his head, and to his joy he saw a mounted Mexican *vaquero*, who had brought him timely relief.

Bruin growled angrily on finding himself balked of his prey. He was not disposed to yield to his new antagonist. Rising and sitting on his haunches, he began cooly to draw in the lasso against the combined strength of man and horse. The muscular force of a big grizzly is simply enormous. Usually he is attacked from two sides, two lassos being thrown around him. For a single antagonist he is sometimes more that a match, as seemed likely in the present case. The *rieta* being attached to the pommel of the saddle, of course the bear, in pulling as he did, hand over hand, steadily brought the *vaquero* and his steed nearer. The horse, terrified, trembling in every limb, tried to rear, but his strength was as nothing when opposed to the steady power of his massive antagonist. Relieved from the immediate attentions of the grizzly, Tom did not continue to run, but stood still, and, forgetting his own peril, remained an excited spectator of the struggle between the bear and the *vaquero* .

The Mexican, in an excited manner shouted to him to shoot. This brought Tom a sense of his duty. A third person had been brought into danger by an effort to give assistance, and he was too manly to leave him to his fate. He raised his rifle, and, taking quick aim, fired. Our young hero was of course inexperienced, and it was only by a piece of good fortune that his bullet inflicted a serious wound, striking the bear in the throat. The blood began to flow and the grizzly, growling fiercely, slackened his hold on the lasso. The *vaquero* followed up Tom's shot by another, equally effective, and the powerful animal dropped to the ground, dangerous still if approached, but unfitted for purpose.

The *vaquero* reined his horse back, and his dark face became illumined with a smile of satisfaction.

" He will do no more harm, " he said in good English, but with a foreign accent. " The danger is over. "

" Is the critter used up? " shouted Onthank, cautiously, from his elevated perch. " Is he defunct? "

" He soon will be, " answered Tom. " I guess it will be safe to come down."

Ebeneezer Onthank needed no second invitation. He "shinned" down the tree in a manner not unlike the grizzly, and approached the spot where the huge foe was lying, the life-blood flowing from his throat.

" I'd like to kick you, you big brute! " said Mr. Onthank

The bear slowly turned upon him his glazing eyes, and they expressed so much ferocity that almost involuntarily the Yankee drew back. The bear partly raised himself, and tried to drag himself towards his adversaries; but the effort was vain.

" He is one of the largest I have seen, " said the *vaquero* . " See how strong he is! "

" It was lucky for me that you came up, " said Tom. " He was almost upon me. "

" I had about given you up, Tom," said Onthank, " and I thought my turn was coming next. "

" We are much indebted to you, sir, " said Tom, gratefully, to the Mexican. " You have saved my life. "

The *vaquero* courteously expressed his satisfaction, and remounting his horse resumed his journey.

" I never want to see another grizzly, " said Onthank. " This one is enough for me, darn his ugly pictur'! "

" I quite agree with you, Mr Onthank, " said Tom.

Chapter XVIII---Tom's Old Home

Leaving Tom for a time, we will cross the continent, and, a little earlier point of time, look in upon Mark Nelson and his family at their humble home in New Hampshire.

For years Mr. Nelson had been struggling to provide a comfortable living for his wife and children. The struggle was not an easy one. His farm was sterile, and yielded grudgingly its annual crops. Then the mortgage held by squire Hudson imposed a burden of interest very hard to meet. Each half year sixty dollars must be raised somehow to satisfy the squire's demand. Though a rich man, with ready money in plenty, he never failed to call for his money on the very day it was due. Once or twice he had granted a delay of a day or two; but his manner was so unpleasant that the farmer, except from dire necessity, was hardly likely to ask a renewal of the favor.

The six months immediately following Tom's departure from home were not favorable to his father. There was a drought of considerable duration, which made the crops smaller than usual, and thus materially decreased the farmer's income. When the semi-annual interest became due, with the most energetic effort Mark Nelson had got together but thirty-six dollars towards it, leaving a deficit of thirty dollars.

" I feel anxious about to-morrow, Mary, " he said, as the little family sat together the night before in the plain sitting room. " I have never been so much behindhand before with the interest. "

" How much do you lack, Mark? " asked Mrs. Nelson.

" Thirty dollars. "

" That is a good deal of money, " said his wife, gravely.

" Yes; I don't know where to raise it. If Squire Hudson were only a little considerate. But he isn't, and, even if he were, I am afraid there is no prospect of my raising the money at present. "

" You may get some money from Tom soon, " suggested Sarah.

" I can't rely upon that. Tom will doubtless send when he is able, for he understands my circumstances, and is a thoughtful boy; but it is going to take time for him to earn a surplus —enough to send on. "

" He may find a big nugget, " said Walter, the second boy, who eagerly read letters from California which from time to time appeared in the weekly paper.

" He *may*, but the chances are against it. "

" I was reading in last week's paper about a man finding a nugget worth over two thousand dollars. "

" Such nuggets are as rare as large prizes in a lottery, I suspect, " said Mark Nelson, who had a large share of plain common-sense.

Walter looked rather disappointed, having made up his mind that Tom would certainly find a lump of gold, and come home rich.

" Don't you think Tom will find some gold? " he asked.

" Yes, I have no doubt he will gather some gold-dust. I have no doubt, too, that he will earn more than he or I can do at home; but I haven't much faith in these extraordinary pieces of good luck. "

" Still, Tom *may* find a nugget, " persisted Walter.

" Yes, he *may*, and I shall be very glad if he does; but we must not build too many air-castles on that chance. "

" I wish I could see the dear boy again, " sighed his mother, looking up from the stocking she was laboriously darning.

" So do I, " said Walter. " He would have a lot to tell us. "

" California seems so far away, " resumed Mrs. Nelson, " and he has no one there to look after him, and mend his clothes— "

" And darn his stockings, " said Walter, smiling.

" If we walked all the way across the continent, " said Sarah, " I don't believe he would have any larger holes in his stockings than you have, Walter. "

" Oh, well, I exercise a good deal. Ask father if I don't, " said Walter.

" Walter will be more successful as a farmer than as a scholar, " said Mr. Nelson. " He helps me a good deal. "

" Tom was a good scholar, " said Sarah, " and he was always ready to work, too. Walter will never astonish or electrify the world by his learning. "

" I don't want to, " said her brother. " It isn't my line. "

" That's true enough. "

" Don't tease Walter, " said Mrs. Nelson. " He helps your father a good deal, and he is not a dunce. "

" Thank you mother for taking my part. Sarah is going to be a strong-minded woman. I should not wonder if she came out as a lecturer on 'Woman's Rights' some time. I think I see her, with a pair of iron-bowed spectacles on her nose, and her back hair tied up in a big knot, flinging her arms about and— “

“ That’ll do, Walter, “ said Sarah. “ It is an unusually powerful effort for you. I have no desire to lecture on ‘Woman’s Rights,’ though I think they ought to have them all the same. “

“ I guess you’ll get yours. You’ll make your husband stand round, if ever you get one. “

Sarah laughed good-naturedly, and retorted, “ I shall pity your wife, if she has to learn to darn your stockings. “

The next day about dinner-time Squire Hudson walked up to the front door, and knocked. His approach was witnessed, not without trepidation, for he was not an easy creditor.

The squire looked about him searchingly as he entered. He suspected that the interest was not ready, and the farmer’s grave face confirmed his suspicions. That he was glad of this, of course Mark Nelson did not dream, for he was not aware of his creditor’s deep-laid plans.

“ A fine day! “ said the squire, with suavity. “ I hope you are well, Mrs. Nelson. “

“ Pretty well, thank you, sir. “

“ Have you heard from Tom lately? “

“ Yes; he had just reached California. “

“ Then of course he could not say anything of his prospects? “

“ It was too soon. “

“ You must miss him a good deal —all of you. “

“ I am thinking of him all the time, “ said Mrs. Nelson.

“ To be sure, that is natural in a mother. But if the boy does well, that will repay you hereafter. “

“ If I only felt sure he would do well. “

“ Oh, he is young and industrious. He will be sure to make his way. He’ll like it too. Why, my Sinclair envies him the chance of leaving home. He wanted to go with him. “

“ Sinclair would not like to go in the same way as Tom, with the prospect of having to work hard after he got there, “ said Mark Nelson.

“ To be sure not, neighbor Nelson. My boy has never been brought up to work. My circumstances —ahem!— have not made it necessary. “

“ Sinclair is fortunate in having a rich father, “ said the farmer.

“ So I tell him, “ said the squire, complacently. “His fortune is already made. “

“ What are you going to do with him, squire? “

“ Oh, I shall make a professional man of him, —a lawyer, most likely,” said the rich man, complacently. “I can give him a suitable income till he gets into a paying practice. “

“ That will be a good many years, “ thought Sarah, “ unless Sinclair works harder than he has lately at school, “ but the shrewd young lady kept these thoughts to herself.

One by one wife and children left the room, for it was well understood that the squire came on business, and would be likely to desire a private interview with the farmer. They went into the kitchen, closing the door behind them, and awaited anxiously the result of the interview.

“ I do hope squire Hudson will be considerate, “ said Mrs. Nelson anxiously.

“ I am afraid he won’t be, mother, “ said Sarah. “ He is a hard man. “

“ Sinclair puts on no end of airs, “ said Walter. “ By the way he struts around you would think he owned the whole town. You had better set your cap for him, Sarah, for he will be rich some day. “

“ I would rather be an old maid than marry him, “ said Sarah, decidedly.

“ Very likely your wish will be gratified, “ said her brother.

Mrs. Nelson did not smile at this sally, for her mind was too full of anxiety.

Chapter XIX A Modern Shylock

“I believe your interest falls due today, Mr. Nelson,” said the squire, when he found himself alone with his debtor.

“Yes,” answered the farmer slowly. It was not very likely to slip his mind.

“I suppose you have the money ready,” continued the squire, who supposed no such thing.

“I have a part of it ready,” said Mark Nelson, with an effort.

“A part,” repeated his creditor, with a frown.

“Yes; I can give you thirty-six dollars today.”

“ *Only* thirty-six dollars! The amount due is sixty-six.”

“I know it, Squire Hudson; but this has been a bad year for farmers, as you probably know. Owing to the drought, my crops fell off at least one quarter.

“I can’t help that,” said the squire, coldly.

“If you will be a little patient,” said Mr. Nelson, uneasily.

“Neighbor Nelson,” said his creditor, interrupting him, “I wish to ask you one question. When I lent you money on mortgage was there a stipulation that if there was a drought I was to wait for my just interest?”

“No, Squire Hudson.”

“To be sure not; I would not of course lend you money on any such terms. It was understood that my interest was to be paid semi-annually, —was it not so?”

“Yes but—”

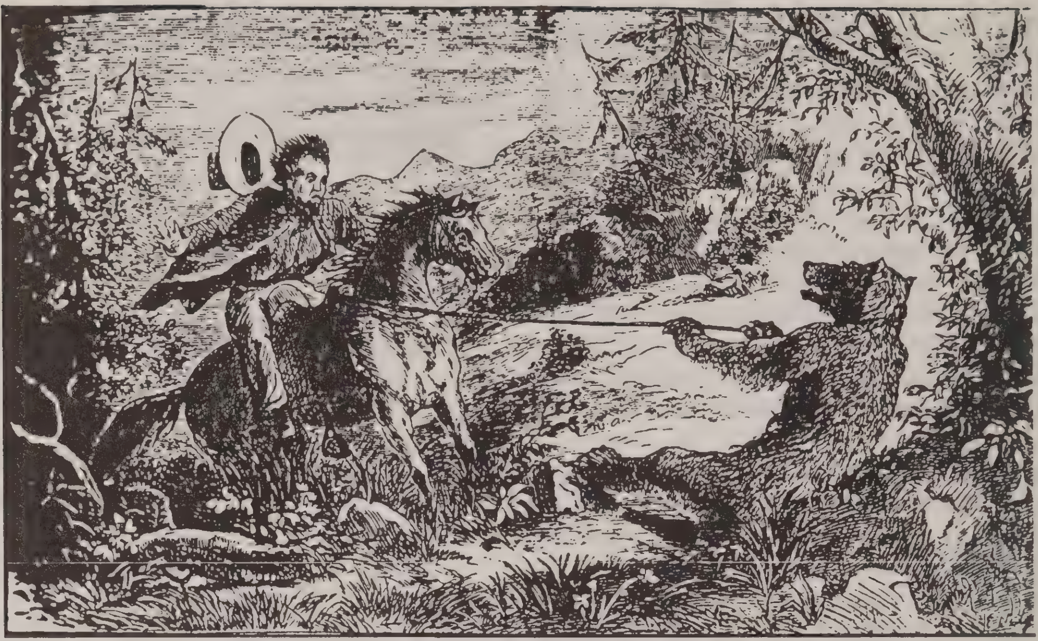
“Wait a moment. You must certainly agree that I am entitled to prompt payment. A bargain is a bargain.”

“I don’t dispute it, Squire Hudson, and I have tried to be ready for you; but in spite of all my efforts I am thirty dollars short.”

“Do you expect me to be content with this explanation?”

“I think you are rather hard on me, squire It isn’t as if I had the money and objected to pay. I am a poor man, but no one ever lost a dollar by me; and I don’t mean that any one shall, while I have my life and strength. “That’s all very well, but it won’t make up the thirty dollars in which you are delinquent.”

“What would you have me do? I cannot *make* money.”



"What would you have me do? I cannot *make* money."

"I wouldn't give much for an investment when the interest is delayed. It is no longer worth its face. If any one of my railroad bonds defer their usual interest they at once drop in value."

"I know very little I think my farm will be full security for all the money I owe you."

"Suppose I should foreclose —you would consider it an unkind thing and a great hardship, wouldn't you?"

"It would take away my means of supporting my family. I don't think you would go to extremes, for the sake of thirty dollars."

"It isn't the amount of money, neighbor Nelson, that is to be considered. It is the principle that is involved."

This is a very common pretext with men who have made up their minds to do a mean thing. Generally speaking it is false, and the money is the first consideration.

"Will you give me two months to pay the balance of interest?"

"What better prospects have you of being able to pay me then?"

"As soon as Tom has any money to send, he will remit it to me. I think it is probable that I shall hear from him in the course of two months.

"If that is your reliance," said the squire, shrugging his shoulders, "I am afraid you are leaning upon a broken reed. I know boys pretty well, and I fancy Tom will find a use for all the money he earns."

"You don't know him, Squire Hudson. He is a very conscientious boy, and understands very well the sacrifice I made in raising money to send him to California. He is not very likely to forget that."

"It seems to me that the sacrifice was mine," said the squire, with half a sneer. "If I remember rightly, I advanced the money which he took away with him.

Mark Nelson flushed, and he answered warmly, "You did advance the money, Squire Hudson, but I gave you security for it."

"And the very first interest that has come due you are not prepared to meet. You can't blame me for feeling a little doubt as to the wisdom of my advance."

"Are you very much in need of thirty dollars?" asked Mr. Nelson, nettled at the squire's tone.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"If it is subjecting you to any great inconvenience to wait a couple of months for it? That is what I mean."

"My circumstances are not such," returned the squire, haughtily, "as to make me feel even the loss of thirty dollars."

"I wish I could say the same, but I cannot. Since then, it will occasion you no inconvenience, I will ask you as a favor that you will let the balance rest for two months."

Squire Hudson saw that he was concerned; but none the less was he disposed to yield the point. He even felt provoked with the farmer for having forced him to acknowledge that he did not need the money he so persistently demanded.

"I told you before," he said, "that is was not the amount of money, but the principle, that I care for. You cannot have forgotten this."

"I don't see how any principle is involved, Squire Hudson."

"You look at the matter solely from a debtor's point of view."

"If you held the mortgage instead of myself, you would change your view very quickly."

"I don't think I should," said the farmer, slowly. "I would be considerate to a poor neighbor, even if it did inconvenience me a little."

"The poor neighbor should not have borrowed money on which he was unable to pay interest," said Squire Hudson, severely.

"Three."

"You can give me one of these and I will consider it an equivalent for thirty dollars."

"Do you require this?" asked the farmer, uneasily.

"Yes; unless you have some other satisfactory arrangement to propose."

"I am afraid I have nothing else which you would regard as satisfactory. The loss of a cow will diminish my income. Instead of three, I ought to have four or five. I shouldn't like to be reduced to two."

"Very likely not; but an honest man is willing to make a sacrifice in order to meet his liabilities. Besides, you expect to have the money, you say, in a couple of months. When it has come, you may have your cow back, on paying two months' interest on the deferred payment. That is only fair."

"Say no more, Squire Hudson," said the farmer. "I must, of course, consent to this arrangement, since you insist upon it. How soon do you wish for the cow?"

"You had better let your son Walter drive it over this afternoon."

"He is losing no time," thought Mark Nelson, bitterly. "He does not even appear willing that I should have the benefit of this night's milking."

"You may send me Whiteface," continued Squire Hudson, who knew that this was the most valuable of the three cows.

"That is my best cow," protested the farmer.

"That makes little difference, as you can expect to redeem her in two months."

Mark Nelson was silent. He felt indignant with Squire Hudson for his cruel exaction, but he felt that he was in his power, and that he must submit to his exactions.

"You will attend to this matter?" asked the squire as he rose and prepared to go.

"Yes," answered the farmer coldly.

When his creditor was gone he went into the kitchen and acquainted the family with what had passed. Great were the grief and indignation of the children, and Walter expressed a desire that Squire Hudson might lose all his property as a fitting reward for his meanness.

"Heaven help me if I can't meet the next interest!" said Mark Nelson, later in the day, to his wife.

"Don't be too troubled about the future, Mark," said his wife, who was of a more hopeful temperament than her husband; "I am sure that you will get some help from Tom before six months are over."

"I hope so," answered her husband; but for the rest of the day he was very grave.

Walter drove over Whiteface, at his father's request; but he came near crying, stout boy as he was, at the loss of the faithful animal which had been reared from a calf.

Chapter XX At Sacramento

After his escape from the grizzly, Tom had no further adventures of an exciting character. One afternoon he and his companions arrived at Sacramento. It was but a small settlement, but was more town-like than any place they had seen yet in California. They drove to a two-story frame building, which was the chief hotel in town. Taking the precaution to inquire the price of board and lodging, they were dismayed by the extravagance of the charges. Tom saw that his reserve fund of twenty dollars would scarcely last him forty-eight hours.

"I can't stay here, Mr. Ferguson," Tom said. "I will take my chances and camp out, if necessary."

"I agree with you, lad; I'm not inclined to waste my substance on luxurious living."

"There won't be much luxurious living, I guess," said Ebeneezer Onthank, who, with Yankee curiosity had already visited the kitchen and obtained some idea of the fare to be expected. "I kin get better board at Green Mountain Mills for three dollars a week, and folks are darned glad to accommodate you for the price. These chaps seem to think and act as if we were made of money."

"I wish some of your Green Mountain Mills boarding-houses were here," said Tom. "I could save plenty of money then."

"Well gentlemen, do you want to stay here?" inquired the landlord.

"We'd like to, squire, but not bein' millionaires, I'll guess we'll have to put it off 'till times are better."

"Just as you say," said the landlord indifferently. "There's others waiting for the only room I have empty." Then, noticing for the first time the express wagon which Tom had left outside, he asked, in a tone of interest, "Who owns that team?"

"It belongs to this boy and my self," answered Ferguson.

"Where did it come from?"

"The States."

"You want to sell, do you?"

Tom was about to reply in the affirmative, but the Scot, more shrewd, answered indifferently, "We may sell it when we get to San Francisco."

"I need just such a team as that," said the landlord eagerly. "I'll give you a good price for it. You can go down the river to Frisco."

"I guess we might," said Ferguson slowly, "if it was worth our while."

"What'll you take, cash down?" inquired the landlord, earnestly.

"Nay, my friend, I prefer to hear your views as to the price."

"I will give you eight hundred dollars for the wagon."

This was certainly an excellent profit, for but three hundred had been paid for the horse and wagon. Tom's heart beat fast with excitement, for he remembered that one-third of that money world come to him. If it had depended on him he would have clinched the bargain at once, but he wisely left the matter in the hands of his companion and partner.

"That seems a fair offer," said Ferguson; "but I think we may as well wait 'till we reach San Francisco. Besides, we want to sell the horse, too."

"I will give you a thousand dollars for the two," said the landlord.

A man with his pantaloons tucked in his boots, a coarse woolen shirt, and a wide-brimmed sombrero, which overshadowed a face bearing a beard of a week's growth was leaning against the doorpost.

"Landlord," said he, "I see your price, and I'll go two hundred dollars better."

Tom stared at the speaker in surprise. He looked like a man who would have found it hard to raise twelve dollars, yet he had made an offer of twelve hundred. Our hero did not learn till afterward that the man had "struck it rich" at the mines, sold out his claim for ten thousand dollars, and for the time being was the lucky possessor of a large bank account.

"Now, Tom Scott," expostulated the landlord, "this ain't fair. I want that wagon more'n you do, and you're a-raisin' the price on me."

"How do you know that?" drawled Scott. "I've got a pile, and I mean to take it easy while it lasts. I 'm going back to the mines like a gentleman, with my own team, you bet, if I've got money enough to buy one."

The landlord was satisfied that, if he wanted the team, he must outbid his competitor, and advanced his offer to thirteen hundred dollars. But Tom Scott was not terrified. His money had come easily, and he would not let two or three hundred dollars stand in the way of his wishes.

"Ill go fifteen hundred," he drawled.

The landlord shrugged his shoulders and said in a disappointed tone, "You'll have to take it, Scott. You've gone ahead of my pile."

"Well, stranger, is it a bargain?" asked Scott.

The Scotchman, though inwardly elated as well as astonished at the extraordinary offer he had received, answered quietly, "If my partner agrees."

"I guess we'd better sell," said Tom, trying not to betray his inward satisfaction.

"All right," said Scott, appearing to be well pleased. You can have your money when you want it. If you are going to Frisco, I'll give you an order on my banker there."

"Tom Scott's a square man, and his order will fetch the money," said the landlord, observing Ferguson's prudent hesitation.

"That is satisfactory," replied Ferguson.

In five minutes more the business was concluded, and Ferguson and Tom, longing to congratulate each other on their good fortune, walked off together.

"We're in luck, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom. "I don't know whether I stand on my head or my heels. I never expected such a price."

"Twelve hundred dollars is a great profit," said Ferguson. "I almost dout whether we are justified in asking such an extortionate price of the poor man."

"He is well pleased with his bargain, and I don't think we need trouble ourselves about that," answered Tom. "Besides, you know we can't compare prices with those at home."

"No doubt there is reason in what you say, my lad; but it's not easy at first to make allowances for the difference."

"That's so, Mr. Ferguson. When shall we go to San Francisco?"

"We'll go tomorrow if we can. I suppose you will wish to send some money to your father."

"Yes, I am in a hurry to send to him, for I am sure he needs it already. I can hardly realize that I am worth five hundred dollars."

"Five hundred?"

"Yes, I had a third share in the team."

"That isn't my way of looking at it, Tom."

"Is it possible Mr. Ferguson would cheat me out of my fair share?" thought Tom, but he only harbored the suspicion for an instant. He had seen too much of his friend to believe such a thing, and he waited quietly for an explanation.

"I'll tell you how I propose that we divide it, Tom. First, we'll take out the money each of us put in, one hundred for you and two hundred for me, and then we'll divide the profit equally."

"But," protested Tom, "you are entitled to two-thirds."

"Then I won't take it," said Ferguson, decidedly. "I only want half of the profit. That will give me eight hundred dollars and that ought to satisfy me."

"And I shall have seven hundred," said Tom, his eyes sparkling.

"Precisely."

"How kind you are, Mr. Ferguson!" exclaimed Tom, eagerly seizing the Scotchman's hand.

"No, my lad, I am only just. I am glad to help a boy who is working for his father and family."

"I shouldn't deserve to succeed if I didn't," said Tom earnestly.

"Always bear that in mind, my lad, and God will smile on your efforts, and raise you up friends."

In spite of the high price, Tom and his partner felt justified now in stopping overnight at the hotel where they had met with such a piece of good luck, and the next day started down the river for San Francisco.

Continued on page 45

Sunday: Holy or Holiday?

by Samuele Bacchiocchi
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The leisure time made available by modern technology has altered not only the cycle of six days of work and one of rest but also traditional religious values such as Sabbath observance. For many Christians, God's holy day has become a holiday, a day to seek personal pleasure rather than divine presence. Others have squeezed the Sabbath day into one worship hour. Some churches have even shifted services to Saturday night to accommodate members who wish to spend their Sunday in uninterrupted recreation or business. The situation raises crucial questions: Should Sunday be viewed as the holy day of rest or as an hour of worship, after which Christians may freely engage in any type of activity? Is the Biblical twenty-four hour Sabbath, which was dedicated to the service of God and humanity, simply a relic of bygone days? Do people in bondage to the tyranny of things no longer need a day whose very function is to free them from materialism? The greatest need of our tension-filled lives could well be for that Sabbath rest that can renew us —physically, mentally, and spiritually.

Christians find fulfillment in a growing relationship with God. This relationship is enriched through the experience of worship and service provided by the Sabbath. This seems obvious. It would follow then that proper observance of the Sabbath reflects a healthy relationship with God, while disregard for it shows a spiritual decline or even spiritual death. If the holy day of rest and worship does not play a vital role in the Christian life, then its widespread disregard must be looked at as the most important problem confronting Christians today.

Answers to the problem have often centered on laws. Rabbis, emperors, church councils, bishops have struggled to get their peoples to properly —in their own ways— observe the "Sabbath" (Saturday or Sunday) by outlawing activities not in line with the spirit of the day. But can religious or civil law motivate Christians to spend the Sabbath meaningfully in worship and service? Laws can sometimes force people to obey them outwardly, while remaining hypocrites in their hearts. Laws cannot replace genuine desire to experience the blessing of God's Holy Day. Perhaps better results would follow from educating Christian communities to understand the profound meaning and religious experience of Sabbath keeping. This of course assumes that there exists Biblical and historical justification for Sunday rest and service. Can it be found?

I have tried to show, in scholarship I have done that Sunday arose as a formal holy day several decades after Christ's time —to mark the difference between Christian and Jewish Sabbathkeeping.

The New Testament never suggests that any days associated with Christ's life are to be commemorated by weekly rest and worship. No New Testament verse instructs Christians to keep holy Christ's Resurrection on Sunday. The day is consistently referred to not as the "day of Resurrection" but as "the first day of the week." The Lord's Supper, which in time became the essence of Sunday worship for many, was at first celebrated at undetermined times, and remembered Christ's death and suffering rather than His Resurrection. (See 1 Corinthians 11:26, 18, 20, 33, 34.) The Passover, likewise was celebrated during the apostles' times not on Sunday to commemorate the Resurrection, but on the fixed date of Nissan 14 as a memorial of Christ's death.

In the writings of Barnabas (A.D. 135) and Justin (A.D. 150) the Resurrection is mentioned as the second of two reasons for Sunday observance, important, but not central. Sunday was not observed as a day of rest but as an hour when the community assembled for worship. Even later, when the Resurrection became the main reason for Sunday observance, the event was not used as the reason for Sunday observance for the *entire* day. On the contrary, an appeal was made to the Sabbath commandment: "The law ordains that rest be granted to slaves and animals, in order that slaves, serving girls, and workers may cease from work." The main obligation for the Sabbath commandment is for believers to rest on this day (Exodus 20:10; 34:21; Hebrews 4:10) Why? Because by interrupting their daily routine to dedicate 24 hours to the Creator and Redeemer, believers makes themselves available to experience the blessings of creation-redemption, which the day commemorates.

It was on a Sabbath day in the synagogue in Nazareth that Jesus announced His mission as the fulfillment of the sabbatical time of redemption (Luke 4:18, 19, 21). In his ministry after that, Christ liberated men and women from the burdens of sin and sickness. A study of the seven Sabbath healing episodes shows that Christ made His saving ministry stronger in order to make the day, not a time of idleness, but rather a fitting memorial of his "working until now" (John 5:17) for our redemption.

Christ's ministry began and ended on the Sabbath. It was on a Friday afternoon that Christ complete His mission on this earth, and having said, "It is finished," (John 19:30), He hallowed the Sabbath by resting in the tomb ((Luke 23:53, 54). In the light of Christ's example and teaching then, the Sabbath's rest that remains for the people of God is a time "to do good" (Matthew 12:12), "to save" (Mark 3:4), "to loose" physical and spiritual bonds of suffering people (Luke 13:12), and to show "mercy (Matthew 12:7). It is a time to experience and share the blessings of creation and renunciation of human attempts to work out our own salvation, and an acknowledgement that God alone is the Author and Finisher of our faith —a faith that embraces and unites Creation; a faith that recognizes God's dominion over the whole creation and over human life by dedicating to God a portion of time; a faith that fulfills the believer's true destiny in time and eternity; a faith that would treat the Lord's day as God's *holy* day rather than as a holiday.

THE HARVEST

With anxious excitement earth's reapers survey
Great oceans of golden-ripe wheat,
Impatiently waiting the sign that will say,
"The harvest is ready to reap.''

Small samples are taken this field and that,
To see if the rich, golden grain
Is sufficient ripened and ready to cut,
With the sound of combines refrain.

And great elevators, with wide-open doors,
Stand ready the grain to recieve,
But the wheat stalks keep waving their heads o'er and o'er
For the times they cannot see.

With much more excitement the angels survey
The earth's field of oft-sinning man,
Anxiously listening for the voice that will say,
"The harvest is ready at hand!''

Small "samples'' are taken from fields every day
By the great Reaper's powerful arm,
Till the fields are so ripened he can no longer stay,
Else the ripe grain will come to some harm.

And the great gates stand open, the grain to receive,
While the chaff is left lying to burn,
But with lust-blinded eyes earth's men won't believe
All the signs of the harvest they spurn.

Till the day is upon them, they're caught unawares,
And are left with the chaff in the field,
While all the mature grain that escaped Satan's snares
Is safe in the harvest's great yield.

-Arlene Stamy

GATHERING SEED

Out on the highway, wherever we go,
Seed we must gather, seed we must sow.
Be it a thistle or be it a flower.
Out of each moment some good we obtain,
Something to win now, and scatter again;
All that we listen to, all that we read,
All that we think of is gathering seed.
Gathering seed, we must scatter as well;
God will remember the place where it fell.
Only the gain of the harvest is ours.
Shall we plant thistle or shall we plant flowers?
That which we gather is that which we sow;
Seed time and harvest alternately flow.
When we have finished with time 'twill be known
How we have gathered, and how we have sown.

YOUR TREASURE CHEST

Make for yourself a treasure box
  But not for gems and gold—
Fill it with things more rare and fine,
  As full as it will hold.

Into it place your kindly thoughts
  Your love, your tenderness,
Your joys, your charity, your hopes
  Your faith that God will bless.

And then when dark days come along,
  And your bright prospects mar,
Open the treasure box and see
  How very rich you are!

LIFE FROM DEATH

Changing, fading, falling, flying,
From the homes that gave them birth
Autumn leaves in beauty dying
Seek the mother breast of earth.

Soon shall be all the songless wood
Shiver in the deepening snow,
Mourning in its solitude
Like Rachel in her woe.

Slowly sinks you evening sun,
Softly wanes the cheerful light,
And, the twelve hours' labor done,
Onward sweeps the solemn night.

So on many a home of gladness
Falls, of death, thy winter gloom;
Stands there still in doubt and sadness
Many a Mary at the tomb.

But the gereral spring returning
Will the sylvan pomp renew
And the newborn flame of morning
Kindle rainbows in the dew.

So shall God, His promise keeping,
To the world by Jesus given
Wake our loved ones, sweetly sleeping
At the breaking dawn of heaven.

Light from darkness, life from heaven
Dies the body not the soul;
From the chrysalis beneath
Soars the spirit to its goal.

Father, when the mourners come
With the slowly moving bier,
Weeping at the open tomb
For the lovely and the dear.

Breathe into the bleeding heart
Hopes that die not with the dead,
And the peace of Christ impart
When the joys of life have fled.

AS WE LIVE

We weave as we live the threads of life,
  Though some of the strands may break
Is lost in the path we take.

Thoughts must yield to the power of thuth,
  Or the tangled skeins of the weave will fail
To perfect the things we do.

BUILDING CHARACTEER

Oh did you know the little thoughts
  That flutter through your mind
Are always either good and pure
  Or selfish and unkind.

And did you know that what you think
  And what you say today
Will make you what you ought to be
  Because you grow that way.

Your life is built just like a house
  The things you think and do
Are like the builders use
  And they, are building you.

The bricks that crumble none would want
  To build into a wall
Because when winds begin to blow
  The house would surely fall.

And so to build your character
  And build it strong and sure
Use pleasant words and kindly deeds
  And let your thoughts be pure.

HOMEWARD BOUND

A silent ship went out to sea
Just after midnight's hour,
But before it pulled its anchor,
It plucked a favorite, blooming flower.

It sailed over the ripples
Toward a shining dawn
As it left a saddened group
Who whispered, "He's gone, he's gone!"

On the other shore awaiting
Stands a group of happy loved ones,
Who with joy will sight the ship
And shout, "He comes, he comes!"

Though 'twas hard to say good-bye
To our tired, weary one,
To God's will we now submit,
And say, "Well done, well done!"

SHOULD YOU GO FIRST

Should you go first and I remain
To walk the road alone,
I'll live in memory's garden, dear,
With happy days we've known.
In spring I'll watch for roses red,
When fades the lilac bloom;
In early fall, when brown leaves call,
I'll catch a glimpse of you.

Should you go first, and I remain
For battles to be fought
Each thing you've touched along the way
Will be a hallowed spot.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile,
Though blindly I may grope;
The memory of your helping hand
Will buoy me on with hope.

Should you go first, and I remain
To finish with the scroll,
No lengthening shadows shall creep in
To make this life seem droll.
We've known so much of happiness,
We've had our cup of joy,
But memory is one gift of God
That death cannot destroy.

Should you go first, and I remain
One thing I'd have you do,
Walk slowly down that long, long path,
For soon I'll follow you.
I want to know each step you take,
That I may walk the same,
For someday down that lonely road
You'll hear me call your name.

REFLECTION

Why is a lake so beautiful?
And why does it bring men peace?
Because it keeps looking Heavenward,
Reflecting all that is sees.

Thus, each life can be beautiful,
Reflecting God's light and love
On all of it earthly surroundings,
If the soul keeps looking above.

THINK OF ANOTHER

God, help me to listen when I should,
And open my mouth when 'twill do some good.

Teach me to measure the things I say
So as not to hurt someone today.

Temper the tone of my voice as I speak,
Remembering the thoughts I must keep.

Challenge me to hear my neighbor's plight,
And not always demand my right.

Keep my tongue still about what I've heard,
And make me always keep my word.

Help me stand in the other man's place,
Feeling the pain that he must face.

Make me reach out and touch my brother
To make You real, I must think of another.

THE LITTLE CHAP WHO FOLLOWS ME

A careful man I want to be,
A little chap now follows me;
I do not dare to go astray
For fear he'll go the selfsame way.

I cannot well escape his eyes,
Whate'er he sees me do he tries;
Like me, he says, he's going to be,
That little chap who follows me.

He knows that I am big and fine,
Believes in every word of mine;
The base in me he must not see,
That little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go
Through summer sun and winter snow,
I'm building for the years to be
That little chap who follows me.

The Young Miner--*Continued from page41*

Chapter XXI Tom Buys a Business

It was an interesting moment for our friends when they landed in San Francisco. The future Western metropolis was only a town of scattered wooden and adobe houses, with irregular streets and a general lack of uniformity in its building; but everybody seemed on the alert. The number of drones was wonderfully small; even the constitutionally lazy could not resist the golden incentives to labor. Money was looked upon with very different eyes there and at the East. No one took the trouble to dispute prices; and a man who landed with an article rare or desirable could often obtain twenty times its value. Within ten minutes of his arrival, Tom witnessed a case of this kind.

Just as he was entering Montgomery Street he noticed a man—evidently a new-comer— with a fine bunch of pineapples in his hand. He had just arrived in the steamer *Columbus*, then anchored out in the stream.

"I shouldn't mind having one of those pineapples," said Tom to Ferguson.

"Doutless they are high-priced, being a rarity," said the Scotchman.

Just then a passerby, attracted like Tom and feeling a similar longing, stepped up to the newcomer.

"Are those pineapples for sale?" he asked.

"Yes, if you'll pay enough," was the half-jocular reply.

"Name your price."

"Ten dollars."

"Here is your money"; and he put a gold piece into the hand of the astounded passenger, which represented ten times the sum he had paid for the fruit at San Blas.

That's a pretty steep price," said Tom, "for six pineapples."

"It is very wasteful to spend such a sight of money to pamper the appetite," said the canny Scot. "Truly a fool and his money are soon parted."

Her was destined to be still more surprised. The purchaser within five minutes transferred half of his purchase to another for fifteen dollars.

"Gold seems to be plenty here," said Tom.

"I hope all provisions are not as high," said Ferguson, "or we shall soon have a chance to spend all we have."

"Where shall we go first?" asked Tom.

"We had better go to a public house, and secure a lodging," said Ferguson.

"I wish I knew someone here to direct me."

Scarcely had Tom uttered these words than he cried out in surprise," Why, there's John Miles!"

They were passing a little, unpainted wooden building, of one and a half stories, used as a grocery. A German name was on the sign, but behind the rough counter stood the familiar form of John Miles.

Tom dashed into the store, followed by his more dignified companion.

"How are you, John?" he exclaimed.

"Why, if it isn't Tom," returned Miles, his face showing the joy he felt. "And here's Mr. Ferguson, too."

Then there ensued a heavy shaking of hands, followed by the question, "When did you get here?"

"About twenty minutes ago."

"And you came straight to me. That's good."

"So it is; but it's an accident. We had no idea where you were. So you are a grocer, John. Is the place yours?"

"If it is, then I've changed my name," said Miles, pointing to the sign bearing the name:

JOHN SCHINKELWITZ

"The first name's right, at any rate," said Tom, laughing. "I suppose you are the clerk then."

"Yes."

"How long have you been here?"

"Four weeks."

"Is it a good business?"

"Very good. My Dutch friend pays me five dollars a day, and I sleep here."

"Among the groceries?"

"Yes; it saves me the expense of a bed outside and that is a good deal." I haven't saved quite enough to pay you yet, Tom, but I soon can."

"No hurry, John, I've been lucky since I saw you."

"I'm glad to hear it, Tom. Did the claim prove more productive?"

"No; but I have been speculating. Guess how much money I have with me?"

"A hundred and fifty dollars?"

"More."

"Two hundred?"

"More yet."

"Not three hundred, Tom?"

"I won't make you guess any more. I have seven hundred dollars. No wonder you look surprised. I'll tell you how I made it," and Tom repeated the story of his purchase and its profitable sale.

"I am not so much surprised now," said Miles, "for in this country a man will have what he takes a fancy to, no matter what it costs. I am glad the good luck came to you and Mr. Ferguson. I shouldn't mind having the same amount of money myself."

"What would you do with it?"

"I would buy out my employer, and then I could make money fast."

"Does he want to sell?"

"Yes, he wants to go to the mines."

"Would he sell for such a small sum?"

"Yes; there isn't much of a stock, but we are constantly replenishing. I tell you what, Tom, you buy him out and I'll manage the business."

"Are you in earnest, John?"

"Certainly I am."

"But I want to send some money home," objected Tom.

"How much?"

"A hundred dollars at least."

"I'll lend you the hundred, my lad," said Ferguson, "and fifty more, and you can take your own money and buy the business. I don't favor acting hastily, in general, but I have faith in our friend here, and I am led to believe that the enterprise will be a profitable one."

"You'll be my partner, Tom, and I'll give you a third of the profits without your doing a thing. If you work with me, you shall have as much more as shall be satisfactory."

"I would rather go back to the mines, John, and leave you to manage this business by yourself. A quarter of the profits will satisfy me."

"No, it shall be a third. As you furnish the capital, that is only fair."

"We may be counting our chickens too soon. Perhaps your Dutch friend, whose name I can't pronounce, won't sell."

"Here he is to speak for himself."

"A short German with a ponderous frame and a broad, good-humored face, here entered the grocery, panting with the exertion of walking, and looking inquiringly at Tom and the Scotchman.

"Herr Schinkelwitz, this is my friend, Tom Nelson," said Miles.

"Glad to see you, mine vriend," said the German, addressing Ferguson.

"No, that is Mr. Ferguson," said Miles, smiling. "I should have introduced him first."

"Wie gehts, Herr Ferguson?" said the grocer.

"Your name seems strange to me," said the Scotchman.

"Oh no; Schinkelwitz is a very common name. Most peoples admire my name."

Tom was considerably amused, but Herr Schinkelwitz did not observe the smile which he could not repress.

"I have told my friends that you would like to sell out the business," said Miles.

"Oh, ja, it is a good business, but my health is not good. I think it will be much better at the mines. You will do well to buy it yourself."

"I would if I had money enough."

"Ja, I must have the money, for I shall need it."

"My friend here has money, and may buy of you," said Miles, indicating Tom.

"What, the boy?"

"Yes."

"Where did he get so much money?"

"At the mines."

"Oh, ja, that is a good place to get gold. Well, my young vriend, I will sell cheap."

It will not be necessary to enter into a detailed account of the negotiation. It is enough to say that for the sum of seven hundred dollars, Herr Schinkelwitz made over the business to Herr Tom, as he called him, and our hero found himself penniless, but the owner of a grocery. In half an hour it was all completed.

"Now, Tom, you are my boss," said Miles. "Shall I put your name outside?"

"No, John, put your own. I am only a silent partner, you know."

"I congratulate you, Tom," said Ferguson. Here are two hundred dollars, for which you can give me your note."

"Two hundred?"

"Yes; you will need some yourself besides what you send to your father."

"But suppose I can't pay you back?"

"Then I will levy on the grocery, my lad," said Ferguson.

To be continued

ONE LITTLE PRAYER

A little prayer in the morning
Gives the day a better start
Because it seems to open up
The windows of the heart.

And like a ray of sunshine
Faith comes beaming in
To brighten hopes and wishes
As the busy hours begin.

THE PERFECT GATHERING

I am thinking of gatherings of people
Who gather together while here,
Of reunions of families and kinsfolk,
And of spiritual gatherings dear.

These spiritual gatherings ''commanded,''
Where assemble the young and the old,
Where singing and praying and preaching,
And stories of Jesus are told.

And God is in heaven beholding
The ones who now gather in prayer;
From their number I think he is choosing
Those He'll gather together up there.

Will the place we now fill in these gatherings
Ere be empty? Nay, others will fill;
The children will gather together,
To the Master's blest will.

These gatherings on earth, we enjoy them,
But a sadness is always found there
When comes the time for departing,
And it mars these gatherings fair.

No, these earthly gatherings aren't perfect,
But there comes to my mind one that is,
Where our loved ones are gathered and waiting,
With the chosen of old who are His!

For we read of a gathering of eagles,
Wherever the carcass is-
By the carcass, I think it means Jesus,
And the eagles are those who are His!

To be at this wonderful gathering,
Where the saints of all ages shall be,
With Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob-
'Tis there 'twill be Heaven for me.

'Tis a gathering not tainted by sadness
In parting with those whom we love,
And the only place that ever will be
Is that wonderful gathering above.

THE THIRD MAN

Last night I dreamed I took a walk
Up Calvary's lonely hill;
The things I saw with my own eyes
Could not have been more real.

I saw upon three crosses
Three men in agony;
Two cried out for mercy,
But the third just looked at me.

And, oh! the hurt in that Man's eyes
Just broke my heart in two;
It seemed that I could hear Him say,
''I'm doing this for you.''

I knelt beneath the third Man's cross
And slowly bowed my head;
I then reached out to touch His feet,
They stained my hand with red.

And when I heard Him cry in pain,
I raised my eyes to see
Blood spilled from the third Man's side
Some of it spilled on me.

The third Man wore a crown of thorns;
Spikes held Him to the tree;
I heard Him say, ''My God, My God,
Hast Thou forsaken Me?''

And there within the mighty crowd
The ones who mocked him cried,
''King, save Thyself, if Thou be King.''
And then the third man died.

Suddenly I heard the thunder roll,
Saw lightening pierce the sky;
The third man was still hanging there,
And I began to cry.

And then I saw the boulders fall;
Felt the shaking of the ground;
Then I awoke, and though I'd dreamed,
I touched my cheek and found...

My eyes were wet where I had cried;
A dream—I wish I knew;
I still can hear the third Man say,
''I'm doing this for you.''

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School Reunion Notice

A Hollow School Reunion is scheduled on the Amos Smucker farm, Tabor and Peters Rd., for Saturday, Aug. 13 1988 D.S.T. Bring your own lunch, contact your Teachers

* * * *

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The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 8
August 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

This Month

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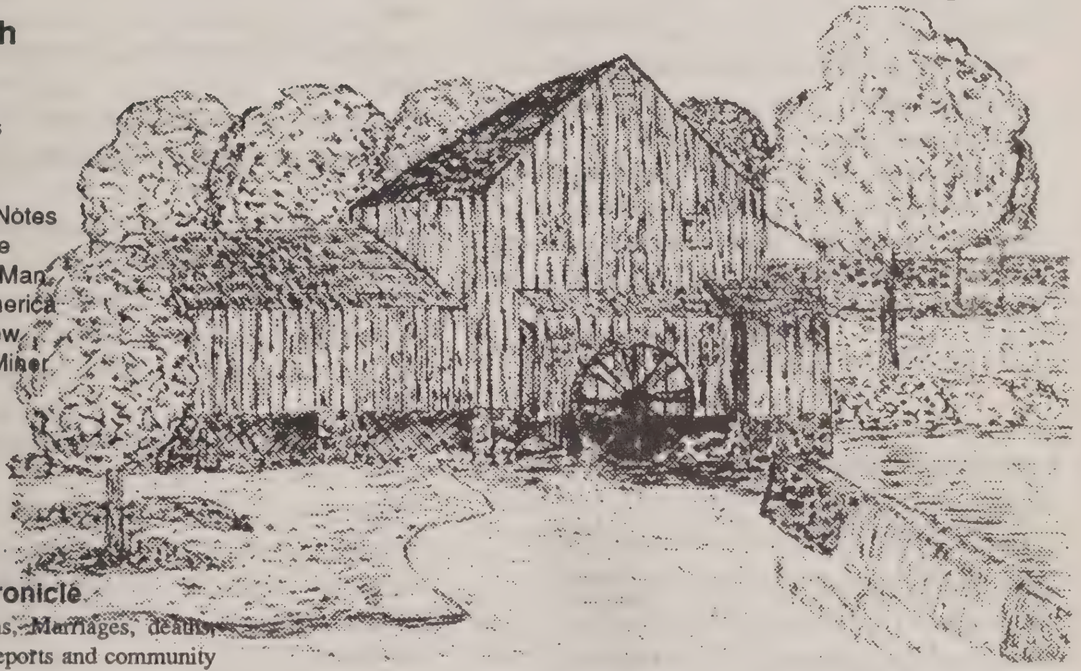

A Chronicle

of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

The Diary was organized in 1969, dedicated to The Old Order Amish Church, to preserve fundamental literature and it's virtual movements in North America.

The subscription address is
THE DIARY, 3981 E.
Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa.
17529.

Reporters address is The
Diary P O Box No. 456
Lancaster PA 17603
The Publication No. is
043430

THE LESSON OF THE WATER-MILL

Listen to the water-Mill;
Through the live-long day
How the clicking of its wheel
Wears the hours away!
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the forest leaves,
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up their sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind
As a spell is cast,
The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past.''

Autumn winds revive no more
Leaves that once are shed,
And the sickle cannot reap
Corn once gathered
Flows the ruffled streamlet on,
Tranquil, deep and still,
Never gliding back again
To the water-mill;
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast,—
“"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past.

Continued on page 47

Reports of..

JULY 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to Annual Reports

September................................. .Baptisms

October.....................................Ordinations

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Coblentz, Ben M. (Barbara Shetler) 7-1, a son, Henry

Hershberger, Menno J. (Anna Miller) 7-19, a dau, **Rosa**

Hochstetler, Uriah M. (Ella Miller) 7-19, a dau, **Mary**

Mast, Alvin L. (Malinda Miller) 7-21, a dau, **Naomi**

Miller Adam J. (Viola Detweiler) 7-4, a dau, **Frany**

Miller, Dan D. (Orrie Slabaugh) 7-3, a dau, **Malinda**

Shetler, Danny E. (Sarah Wengerd) 7-25, a son **Isaac**

Bradford County, Penna.

Mast, Andy J. (Barbara Byler) 6-5, a son **Jonathon**

Miller, John E. (Kathy R. Gingerich) 7-2 a dau, **Erma**

Stutzman, Joe Jr. (Polly L. Miller) 6-12, a son **Wayne**

White Deer Valley, Penna.

Lapp, Aaron K. (Lizzie Fisher) 7-25, a son **Aaron**

Sugar Valley. Penna.

Esh, Reuben (Malinda Fisher) 6-8, a dau, **Fannie**

Fisher, John S. (Rachel Kauffman) 7-27, a dau, **Mary**

Stoltzfus, Levi (Annie Miller) 7-9, a dau, **Malinda**

Brush Valley, Penna.

Byler, Mose (Katie Fisher) 7-15, a dau, **Sylvia**

Lebanon County, Penna.

Esh, Stephen S. (Rachel Zook) 5-6, a dau, **Hannah**

Lancaster County, Penna.

** Stands for Corrections*

Henry and Linda Miller did not have daughter Erma as reported in past issue.

* **Glick,** David D. (Katie Zook) Narvon, 6-11, a dau **Catherine**

* **Glick,** David R. (Katie Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 7-3, a dau **Marian S.**

* **Stoltzfus,** Roy A. (Martha Stoltzfus) New Holland. 5-28, a dau **Lydiann**

Beiler, Abram K. (Sara L. Dienner) Gap, 7-20, a son **Christ D.**

Beiler, David G. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 7-18, a dau **Barbie**

Ebersol, Eli O. (Susie Lapp) 7-23, a dau **Katie**

Esch, David B. (Lizzie Beiler) New Providence, 6-28, a dau **Arie**

Esch, Samuel J. (Rebecca King) Strasburg 7-15, a dau **Sadie Mae**

Esh, David D. (Rachel Ebersol) Paradise, 7-8, a son **David Jr.**

Esh, Reuben F. (Mary King) Gordonsville, 7-23, a son **Wilmer K.**

Fisher, Daniel (Martha Stoltzfus) East Earl #2 7-21, a son **Daniel Jr.**

Fisher, Isaac E. (Rachel King) Ronks, 6-11, a son **Amos**

Fisher, J. Elmer (Mary Ebersol) Christiana, 7-31, a dau **Sadie**

Fisher, John (Barbara Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 6-27, a son **Samuel**

Flaud, Abram E. (Priscilla Stoltzfus) Gordonville 7-7, a son **Abram E. Jr.**

Glick, Amos S. (Malinda King) Lititz, 7-29, a dau **Barbara**

Glick, David (Katie Zook) Narvon, June a dau **Katherine**

Glick, Eli S. (Annie Esh) Leola, 6-2, a dau **Naomi**

Glick, Joseph S. (Rebecca Stoltzfoos) Bird-in-Hand, 7-28, a son **Reuben**

Glick, Omar F. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Gap, 6- 20, a dau **Barbara**

King Elam F. Emma (Lapp 7-5 a dau **Lydia**

King, Benjamin F. (Sadie Z. Stoltzfus) 6-30, a dau.

King, Benuel L. (Ruth Beiler) Ronks, 6-9, a dau **Sylvia**

King, David (Kathy Blank) Gordonville, 7-15, a son **Allen Jay**

King, Jonas (Lizzie Fisher) Paradise, 7-30, a dau **Martha**

King, Norman B. (Katie Lapp) Kirkwood, 7-13 a dau **Sylvia**

Lantz, Sam J. (Linda K. Esh) Kinzers, 7-18, a dau **Miriam**

Lapp, Henry B. (Rebecca B. Stoltzfus) Oxford, 7-23, a dau **Anna**

Miller, Levi (Malinda Stoltzfus) Leola, 7-17, a son **Levi**

Riehl, John (Lydia Beiler) Peach Bottom, 6-5, a son **Christ**

Stoltzfus, Abram P. (Pricilla King) Gap, 7-31, a dau **Annie Mae**

Stoltzfus, Benjamin K. (Katie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 7-24, a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus, Benuel B. (Ruth Ann King) Narvon, 7-10, a son

Mervin K.

Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Sarah Miller) Kirkwood, 7-30, a dau. **Malinda**

Stoltzfus, Emanuel F. (Nancy Fisher) Oxford, 5-31, a dau **Sarah**

Stoltzfus, Gideon (Barbara Ann Fisher) Gap, 5-28, a son **Mark**

Stoltzfus, Joel S. (Malinda King) Gordonville, 7-28, a dau **Lydia**

Stoltzfus, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 7-14, a son **Aaron**

Stoltzfus, Joshua (Emma **Stoltzfus**) Quarryville, 7-18, a son **Amos**

Stoltzfus, Levi (Sadie K. King), 6-6, a son **Samuel K.**

Stoltzfus, Paul (Lydia King) Drumore, 7-25, a son **Amos**

Stoltzfus, Samuel (Sally Smoker) Gap, **7-12, a dau Lydia Renee**

Zook, Amos E. (Annie Zook) Ephrata #4, **7-14, a son, Michael Z.**

Zook, Benj B (Martha Fisher) Christiana, 7-22, a son **Alvin**

Snyder County, Penna.

Troyer, Moses S. (Edna D. Troyer) 7-4, a dau **Mary**

McClure, Penna.

Hostetler, Jacob (Barbara Hostetler) 7-20, **Anna**

Hostetler, Dan (Katie Byler) 7-18, a son **Jesse**

Hostetler, Rudy (Leza Yoder) 6-15, a son **Solomon**

Hostetler, Samuel J. (Nancy Hostetler) 6-26, a dau **Anna**

Hostetler, Samuel Y. (Lizzie Zook) July, a dau **Franey**

Yoder, Aaron L. (Lizzie Hostetler) 7-23, a dau **Mary C.**

Yoder, John E. (Barbara K. Yoder) 6-14, a son **Samuel**

County, Penna.

Kanagy, Levi S. (Naomi Renno) Mifflintown, 7-20, a son **Thomas**

Peachey, Aquillas (Barbara Weaver) 7-30, a dau **Rachel**

Wengerd, Sammy A. (Emma Beiler) Mifflintown, 7-19, a son **Enos**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Kanagy, Israel (Annie Peachy) Allensville, 7-9, a son **Rufus**

Peachey, Enos (Sara Swarey) Belleville, 7-17, a son **Enos**

Renno, Christ M. (Saloma Byler) 6-30, a son **Jacob John;** died the same day.

Renno, David Y. (Barbara Swarey) 7-19, a dau. **Mary Nora**

Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder) Belleville, 7-26, a dau **Miriam**

Perry County, Penna

Stoltzfus, Daniel (Mary Riehl) 7-20, a dau **Anna Mary**

Path Valley, Penna.

Byler, Rudy M. (Saloma J. Mast) 7-22, a son **Jacob R.**

Smicksburg, Penna.

Byler, Alvin A. (Laura J. Sommers) a dau **Ella**

Hostetler, Dan Jr. (Jemima M. Yoder) 6-14, a son **Ben**

Keim, Paul M. (Barbara W. Miller) 7-7, a dau **Rosa**

Lee, Henry J. (Amanda A. Coblentz) a dau **Bertha**

Schlabach, John E. (Sara D. Miller) 6-17, a dau. **Fannie**

Shetler, Freeman B. (Esther J. Byler) a dau **Karen**

Troyer, Albert C. (Betty E. Hostetler) 6-23, a son **Lester**

Somerset County, Penna.

Summy Bennie (Sadie Beachy) Meyersdale, 6-16, a son **David**

Yoder, Daniel J. (Savilla Fisher) Salisbury, 7-12, a son **Levi**

Yoder, Rufus Y. (Drusilla Kinsinger) Grantsville, 7-8, a son **Milt**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Kurtz, Jacob (Katie King) 7-14, a son **Emanuel**

Swarey, Andy F. (Rachel Byler) 7-13, a son **Christian**

Swarey, Samuel L. (Fannie Kurtz) 7-25, a dau. **Sarah**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, David N. (Ruth Stutzman) Dover, 7-8, a son **Paul**

Byler, Ervin A. (Susan Coblentz) 5-9, a son **Robert**

Byler, Lester M. (Esther Yoder) 5-17, a son **Truman**

Coblentz, Ervin F. (Dora Miller) 6-10, a son **Jonas**

Mast, Dan A. (Bertha Miller) 7-15, a son **Adlai**

Miller, Henry M. (Cora Byler) 3-25, a dau **Erma**

Miller, Nathaniel J. (Emma Yoder) 7-10, a dau **Melissa Sue**

Troutville, Penna.

Miller, Une (Emma) 6-16, a son **Andrew**

Miller, Dan, (Katianna Hershberger) 7-12, a son **John**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler, Ervin A. (Barbara Miller) 7-10, a son **Reuben**

Lee, Amos S. (Ruth Byler) 7-7, a son **Aaron**

Troyer, Alvin J. (Martha Byler) 6-30, a dau **Linda**

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Coblentz, Ivan (Esther Miller) 7-15, a son **Aden**

Hershberger, Abe (Verna Yoder) Apple Creek, 6-27, a son **Samuel**

Hershberger, Andy J. (Lizzie Stutzman) Orrville, 7-12, a dau **Mary**

Hershberger, Roy L. (Anna Miller) 7-8, a dau **Laura**

Hochstetler, Daniel D. (Ruth Ann Troyer) Dundee, 7-18, a dau **Leah Renae**

Keim, Eli (Miriam Weaver) Apple Creek, **7-22, a son Marcus**

Mast, Jacob (Mary) 7-5, a son **Merlin**

Miller, Dan (Emma Miller) 7-8, a son **David**

Miller, Ivan A. (Esther Kuhns) 7-21, a son **Norman**

Miller, Jonas M. (Sarah Wengerd) 7-19, a son **Wayne**

Miller, Paul J. (Anna Miller) 7-20, a son **David**

Miller, Wm. W. (Cevilla Swartzentruber) 6-27, a son **Jacob**

Schlaback, Levi (Kathy Hochstetler) Apple Creek, 7-9, a son **John**

Slabaugh, Andy C. (Lydia Miller) 7-8, a son **Moses**

Swartzentruber, Aden (Susie Hershberger) 7-8, a son **Eli**

Swartzentruber, Jacob M. (Saloma Byler) 7-21, twin daus. **Edna and Emma**

Swartzentruber, Levi (Anna Miller) **a dau. 6-23 Mary**

Troyer, Delbert W. (Mary Troyer) **a son Jonas**

Troyer, Eli N. (Ella J. Miller) Dalton, 7-9, a dau **Mary**
Troyer, John E. (Mattie Troyer) a son **Eli**
Troyer, Leroy L. (Marietta Burkholder) 7-4, a dau **Marilyn**
Troyer, Roy A. (Marie Barkman) a son **Roy Jr.**
Weaver, Reuben E. (Anna Keim) 6-27, a son **Willis**
Weaver, Uriah B. (Mattie Miller) 7-15, a dau **Martha**
Yoder, Aden (Ada Weaver) July, a son **Robert**
Yoder, Alvin N. (Ella Yoder) a son **Amos**
Yoder, Eddie (Mary Kurtz) Apple Creek, July, a dau **Neva**
Yoder, Eli M. (Lizzie Miller) a son **Nelson**
Yoder, Ervin (Erma Keim) 6-19, a son **Jacob Daniel**

Ashland, Ohio

Coblentz, Andy R. (Verba R. Yoder) 7-3, a dau **Emma**
Shrock, David P. (Betty D. Yoder) 7-20, a son **Daniel**
Troyer, Ammon A. (Lovina F. Miller) 7-21, a dau. **Betty**
Yoder, Ben A. (Fanny J. Hershberger) 7-15. a dau **Bertha**

Butler, Ohio

Hochstetler, Levi (Katie Miller) 7-24, a dau **Rachel**

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Jonathan (Lizzie Ann Lambright) 7-19, a dau **Edna Mae**
Christner, Sam J. (Emma M. Girod) 7-12, a dau **Martha**
Christner, Ervin C. (Lizzie M Girod) 7-15, a son **Jerry**
Eicher, Menno M. (Christine D. Wengerd) 6-30, a dau **Susan**
Girod, Jerry B. (Melinda E.J. Schwartz) 7-5, a dau **Katie**
Girod, Ernest, B. (Lucy J.R. Schwartz) 7-10, a son **Emanuel**
Graber, Alvin, M. (Esther C. Graber) 7-11, a son **Chris**
Hilty, Walter M. (Clara D. Eicher) 7-6, a dau **Lisa**
Hilty, Elmer M. (Esther D. Hilty) 7-20, a son **Reuben**
Schwartz, Daniel A. (Edith X. Schwartz) 6-20, a son **Andrew**
Schwartz, Levi L. (Ruth Mullet) 7-4, a dau **Lillie**
Schwartz, Daniel E. (Sovilla Weaver) 7-4, a dau **Elizabeth**
Schwartz, Elmer A. (Elma M. Hilty) 7-5, a son **Elmer**
Schwartz, Menno M. (Elizabeth Wickey) 7-6, a dau **Susan**
Schwartz, David A. (Rosie A.L. Schwartz) 7-12, a dau **Delilah**
Schwartz, Elmer H.B. (Esther A.J. Eicher) 7-12, a son **Elmer**
Schwartz, Ben S. (Loretta C. Hilty) 7-13 a dau **Carla**
Schwartz, Elmer B. (Leah Swartzentruber) 7-14, a dau **Leah**
Schwartz, Jacob E.J. (Elma X. Schwartz) 7-17, a son **Ervin**
Schwartz, Menno J.L. (Leah H.B. Schwartz) 7-17, a son **Menno**
Schwartz, Ben H. (Emma E. Girod) 7-25, a son **Eli**
Swartzentruber, Jobe (Anna H. Eicher) 6-1, a son **Amos**
Troyer, Roman C. (Esther B. Schwartz) 7-26, a dau **Elizabeth**
Wickey, Walter (Margaret M. Eicher) 6-16, a son **Matthew**
Wickey, Ervin L. (Lena M. Schwartz) 7-2, a dau **Christine**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Dannie (Edna Fern Yoder) 7-10 a dau **Amanda Elaine**
Bontrager, Verlin (Mary E. Lehmen) 7-18, a dau **Waneta Sue**
Bontrager, William (Irene MIller) 6-20 a son **Ernest**
Borkholder, Ezra (Elsie Mast) a son **Ezra**
Eash, Floyd (Esther Anna Miller) 7-7, a dau **Naomi Sue**
Eash, Henry (Eileen Fry) 7-16, a son **John Henry**
Frey, Daniel (Le Etta Bontrager) Millersburg, 7-10, a dau **Orpha Marie**
Hochstedler, Albert L. (Esther Miller) Topeka, 7-4, a dau **Linda**
Hochstedler, Lyle (Ruth Schmucker) 7-13, a dau **Lorene Kay**
Lambright, Richard (Mary Miller) 7-10, a dau **Loretta Kay**
Miller, Calvin (Susan Lambright) 6-23, a dau **Roseanna**
Miller, Chris Jr. (Wilma M. Schrock) 7-28, a dau **Naomi**
Miller, Dewayne (Ida Mae Lambright) Topeka 7-13, a dau **Linda Marie**
Schmucker, Abraham (Polly Bontrager) 7-5, a son **John**
Troyer, William J. (Philis Ann Yoder) 6-16, a son **Alan Jay**
Wingard, Freeman (Leora Chupp) 6-22, a son **Christie**
Yoder, Amos (Martha Schlabach) 7-4, a dau **Ruth**
Yoder, Dan H. (Mary Etta Mast) 7-12, a dau **Kaylene Renee**
Yoder, Larry (Martha Wingard) June, a son **Lee Andrew**
Yoder, Orla (Erma Yoder) 6-23, a son **Jerry Wayne**

Nappanee, Indiana

Chupp, Robert (Joellen Borkholder) 6-29, a son **Neil James**
Helmuth Daniel (Mary Esther Miller) 7-2, a son **Delbert Lee**
Hochstetler, Dale (Rosetta Hochstetler) 7-11, a dau **Wanda Jean**
Hochstetler, Maynard (Judy Schmucker) 6-29, a dau **Marsha**
Hochstetler, Lesle (Mary Mullet) 6-16, a son **Weldon**
Hochstetler, Randall (Susie Borkholder) 7-9, a son **Leon Dale**
Miller Omer (Virginia Schmucker) 7-14, a dau **Miriam**
Miller, Morris (Etta Hochstetler) 7-8, a dau **Sarah**

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Joe (Esther Miller) 7-29, a son **Paul Allen**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Lloyd (Rosa Mae Graber) 7-1, a son **James**
Graber, Willis (Rosa Marie Knepp) 7-11, a son **Galen Jay**
Knepp, Abraham Jr. (Rosa Mae Wagler) 6-27, a son **Leonard**
Knepp, Gary (Betty Jean Yoder) 7-5, a dau **Lisa Darlene**
Knepp, Verlin (Shirley Yoder) 7-19, a son **Andrew Devon**
Lengacher, Amos (Verda Knepp) 7-16, a dau **Julia Rose**
Raber, Owen (Betty Jean Kemp) 7-26, a dau **Leah Ruth**
Stoll, Willard (Ruth Ann Kemp) 6-27 a son **Marcus Ray**
Wagler, Benjamin Jr. (Rosa Mae Kemp) 7-1, a son **Lavern**
Wagler, Delmar (Mary Ruth Knepp) 6-27, a dau **Rita Dawn**
Wittmer, Vernon (Barbara Knepp) 7-22, a dau **Mary Catherine**

Arthur, Illinois

Miller, Dennis (Mary Ellen Boutrager) 7-7, a son **Stephen Ray**
Miller, Larry (Irene Yoder) 7-9, a son **Harvey**
Yoder, Wilmer (Rosemary Schrock) 7-24, a son **Matthew Lavern**

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Sam (Emma Kempf) 7-12, a son **Reuben**
Miller, Ezra (Lovina Boutrager) 6-30, a dau **Amanda**
Miller, Samuel (Anna Gingerich) 7-2, a son **La Vern**

amesport, Missouri

Hostetler, Chester S. (Irene Troyer) 7-17, Twins: **Lester & Lorene**

Prarie Home, Missouri

Borntreger, Eli (Mary Beachy) 7-29, a dau Mary

Seymour, Missouri

Zook, Eli (Leah E. Schwartz) 7-25, a dau Leah

Partridge, Kansas

Beachy, Daniel (Susan Yoder) 6-29, a dau Barbara Ann

Milton, Iowa

Hostetler, John M. (Emma Hershberger) 7-10, a dau Verna

Johnson County, Iowa

Mast, Harley E. (Wilma Fern Herschberger) 7-10, a son Willard

Nisley, Andy (Irene Kauffman) 6-26, a dau Rosemary

Troyer, Joseph (Rhoda Mast) 7-1, a dau Rosie

Yoder, Ernest J. (Verna Troyer) 6-26, a dau Emma Sue

Yutzy, Jonas D. (Marianna Mast) 6-19, a dau Rosella

Yutzy, Lester D, (Rachel Wagler) 7-6, a son David Lynn

Riceville, Iowa

Yoder, Reuben (Amelis Petersheim) 6-7, a son Irvin

Harmony, Minnesota

Byler, Jacob (Sarah Hershberger) 7-13, a dau Mary

Gingerich, Dan (Saloma Byler) 7-13, a dau Lizzie

Miller, Mahlon (Anna Miller) 7-17, a son Mose

Stutzman, Chriss Jr. (Ada Miller) 7-4, a dau Amanda

Yoder, Jacob (Franny Yoder) 7-17, a son Daniel

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Amos (Viola Miller) 7-12, a son Clemens

Miller, Jonas (Kate Ann Borntreger) 6-30, a dau Viola

Mullet, Noah (Susie Miller) 7-15, a dau Lydia

Schrock, Joseph (Mattie Miller) 6-9, a son Sammie

Evansville, Wisconsin

Miller, Ervin (Carolyn Plank) 6-26, a dau Regina Grace

Dalton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Miles (Mary Borntrager) 7-29, a son Menno

Schwartz, Kenneth (Marilyn Mast) 7-8, a son Duane

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Dan (Barbara Ann Borntrager) June a son Melvin

Mullet, Menno (Ruby Schmucker) 6-23, a dau Loretta

Blair, Wisconsin

Kemp, Joseph, (Katie Lambright) 7-21, a dau Loretta

Miller, Alvin M. (Malinda Bontreger) 7-24, a dau Martha Ann

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Monroe (Mary Shrock) 6-9 a dau Sara

Miller, Roy A. (Phoebe Hostetler) 6-30, a son Eli

Miller, Simon (Naomi Miller) 7-6, a son Samuel

Yoder, Atlee (Edna Mast) 7-2, a dau Alma

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Milo (Mary Borntroger) 7-29, a son Menno

Schwartz, Kenneth (Marilyn Mast) 7-8, a son Duane

cottsville, Michigan

Borntrager, Jerry (Fannie Beachy) 7-25, a dau Dorcas

St. Mary's, Ontario

A stillborn daughter was born to Enos and Rosemary Yoder on 7-23.

Yoder, Rufus (Saloma Troyer) 7-10, a dau Anna Mary

MARRIAGES

Somerset County, Penna.

Lee-Yoder; Edwin, son of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee to **Catherine,** dau of Simon E. and Ruth G. (Brenneman) Yoder on Jult 7 by Albert Brenneman.

Adams County, Indiana

Wickey-Schwartz; Henry L. son of Mrs. **Anna K. Wickey** #! Berne, to **Barbara H.** dau of Ben V. **Schwartzs #1** Monroe, on July 28.

LaGrange County, Indiana

*Levi and *Mary to **Anna Marie,** dau of Chris and Mary (Lambright) Knepp 0n July 13.

Beechy-Yoder; Orva, son of Alvin and Ida (Lehman) Beechy to **Dorothy** dau of Marvin Yoders on June 23, by LaVern Raber.

Bontrager-Schmucker: David son of Mrs. Deliah Bontrager (Michigan) to **Lena,** dau of David and Mary (Bontrager) Schmucker on June 9, by Willaim J. Bontrager.

Eash-Knepp; Daniel, son of

Miller-Miller; Glen, son of Jerry and Ruby (Miller) Miller to **Ida,** dau of Ora and Ella (Lehman) Miller on June 16 by Freeman Lambright.

Schlabach-Yoder; Mervin, son of Melvin and Ida Mae (Lambright) Schlabach to **Kathyrn Kay** dau of Calvin and Wilma (Byler) Yoder on June 15 By her grandfather Henry A. Yoder.

Yoder-Bontrager; Mervin, son of Bishop Menno and Alice (Beechy) Yoder to **Anna Marie,** dau of *Perry Jay and Ida Mae (Schlabach) Bontrager on June 24 by his father.

Yoder-Lehman; Marlin, son of Lee Andrew and Leanna (Miller) Yoder to **Alta,** dau of Amos and Susie (Farmwalt) Lehman June 9 by Eli S. Lehman.

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller Hochstetler; Fred, son of John and Amanda (Plank) Miller to **Linda** dau of Ernie and Mary (Chupp) Hochstetler on June 3, by Lonnie Slabauch.

Schrock-Miller; Larry, son of Omer Schrocks (Arthur Ill.) to **Rosalie** dau of Joseph and Anna (Mullet) Miller on June 16 by Freeman L. Kuhns.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp-Wagler;Harvey, son of Lydia and *Albert Knepp to **Marilyn Sue,** dau of Melvin and Ida Mae Wagler on June 26 by Paul Stoll.

Stoll-Graber; Mervin, son of Melvin and Francis Stoll to **Viola,** dau of Francis and Viola Graber on July 10, by Fred Knepp.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager-Borntrager; Simon, son of Amos V. and

Lizzie (Borntrager) Borntrager to **Ada,** dau of Harvey and Mary (Borntrager) Borntrager on May 25 by Jake L. Petersheim.

Mast-Bontrager; Levi Jr., son of Levi A. and Lena (Gingerich) Mast to Susie, dau of Eli J. and Lizzie (Chupp) Bontrager on June 9 by John Mast.

Miller-Hochstetler; William, son of David and Rosa (Schrock) Miller to **Lizzie,** dau of Joe and Katie (Borntrager) Hochstetler on May 27 by Chris C. Borntrager.

Plank-Bontrager; Martin, son of Willie and Katie Mae (Miller) Plank to **Esther,** dau of Eli J. and Lizzie (Chupp) Bontrager on June 3, by John Mast.

Yoder-Plank; Urias, son of William G. Yoders to **Ruth,** dau of Willie and Katie Mae (Miller) Plank on May 31 by John Mast.

ORDINATION

Medford, Wisconsin

Freeman, 28, son of Joe Edward and Fannie (Schrock) Miller was ordained a minister on April 17. His wife is Clara, dau of Willie and Edna (Petersheim) Bontrager.

MIGRATIONS

David S. Schlabachs, along with Mattie Miller moved from Wyoming, Del. to Clare Mich. on June 10.

Eli C. Bylers moved from Hartly Del. to Clare, Mich. on May 3.

Freeman Yoders moved from Dover, Del. to Clare, Mich. in May.

Sam M. Bylers moved from Dover, Del. to Clare, Mich. in May.

Andy D. Keim Moved from Spartansburg, Pa. to Clymer, NY .

Felty and Jonas Bontragers moved from Amherst, Wis. to Granton Wis. on June 9.

Alvin I. Bontragers moved from Medford Wis. to Augusta, Wis. on May 5.

Ira Mullets moved from Medford Wis. to Augusta, Wis. on June 15.

Dannie H. Miller moved from Rt. 2, Waterford, OH - Palmer Township area to Lauralville, OH

Aaron M. Bontragers moved from Rt. 3, Stockport, OH-Palmer Township area to Lauralville, OH

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Barbara (Yoder), 74, R.#2, Dover DE,

died May 17. Born December 5, 1913, age 74 years, 5 months and 12 days. Was married to Abraham S. Beachy on October 19, 1935 and lived in matrimony for 52 years. Leaves to mourn her husband, 3 daughters, 1 son, 18 grandchildren, and 2 great-grandchildren. 1 son preceded her in death. Funeral services were held Friday May 20 at the Ben D. A. Miller home by Preacher Ervin Coblentz and Bishop John J. Yoder. *Lied* and Psalm read by Neil Hershberger.

Beachy, Nora A., R., 82,#1, Shipshewana IN,

died Monday July 11 in the Goshen Hospital where she had been a patient since the previous Thursday. She was born in LaGrange County, August 20, 1908, the daughter of Abraham and Susie (Slabach) Bontrager. She lived most of her life in the Topeka area. She was married March 6, 1930 to William A. Beachy, who preceded her in death October 30, 1980. Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. John E. (Mary) Miller of Sturgis, Michigan, Mrs. Amzie (Anna) Miller of Phoenix, Arizona, Mrs. Irvin J. (Amanda) Miller of Chouteau, Oklahoma, Mrs. Menno (Alice) Yoder of Shipshewana and Mrs. (Katherine) Weirich of Goshen; and three sons, Ammon of Shipshewana, Elva of Millersburg and Raymond of Quincy, Michigan. Two brothers, Vernon and Bill Jr. preceded her in death. Services were held in the Menno Yoder home. Harley Yoder and Calvin Lambright officiated.

Esh, John David, four months, of 1145 Georgetown Rd. Christiana PA,

died at home, Wednesday June 29 at 3:00 p.m. He had been ill since birth. Born in Lancaster, he was the son of Amos K. and Susie F. Stoltzfus Esh. In addition to his parents, he is survived by a sister, Katie Ann, at home; a paternal grandmother, Katie King Esh, Quarryville; maternal grandparents, Isaac L. and Lavina (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Newburg; a paternal great-grandfather, Levi F. Esh, Quarryville; and a paternal great-grandmotner, Lydia K. King, Parkesburg.

Fisher, Rebecca S., 79, of 5628 Old Philadelphia Pike, Gap,

died at her home. She had been under a physician's care. She was the wife of Samuel E. Fisher. Born in Salisbury Township, she was the daughter of the late Henry U.. and Lizzie Stoltzfus Stoltzfus. Besides her husband, she is survived by four sons: Ben H., Gap R1; Samuel E., Narvon; Leroy D., Denver; and Henry U., Soudersburg; four daughters: Elizabeth, wife of Calvin Hershey, Bethel; Sara, wife of Samuel Hoover, Grantville; Malinda, wife of Jonas Lapp, Ronks; and Anna Mary, wife of Elam Stoltzfus, Leola; 38 grandchildren, 19 great-grandchildren; two brothers, David Stoltzfus and Levi Stoltzfus, both of Gap; and a sister, Barbara, wife of Christ Flaud, Gap.

Glick, Amos U., 87, 2061 Jarvis Rd. Lancaster Penna. died at 11:50 p.m. Sunday July 17th at his home after a long illness. He was the husband of Anna M. Esch Glick. Glick had farmed in East Lampeter Township, Lancaster County, PA. He was a retired farmer and a minister ordained in 1931.

Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late David R. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Glick. Surviving beside his wife are six sons: Jacob E., Kinzers; Elmer J., David E., Levi E. and Amos, all of Lancaster; and Samuel, Okeechobee, Florida; a daughter, Emma, wife of Jacob Z. King, Quarryville; 25 grandchildren; and 33 great-grandchildren. Also surviving are six brothers: Levi S., David R. and Elam S., all of Leola; Aaron and Joseph, both of Bird-in-Hand; and John, Howard; and a sister, Katie, wife of

Elam Zook, Leola.

Graber, Levi, Sr., 78 of Quincy MI,

died July 4 after a lengthy illness. He was born June 5, 1910 at Grabil, Indiana to Joseph and Catherine (Schmidt) Graber. He leaves his wife, Edith, 15 children, 95 grandchildren and 47 great-grandchildren.

Another Frail Obit- Where is your respect to your forebearer?

Hersberger Menno (my Grandpa's) were in Minnesota visiting their two daughters and families. Monday, July 11th, Grandma went to the bathroom, and a few minutes later they found her and life had fled. She died of a massive heart attack. Was quite a shock for the family as she had felt extra good while in Minnesota.

Lizzie, the tiny twin of David Mast's is still holding her own. She seems to be pretty good a few days, then not so good again.

Hershberger, Sadie, Rt. 4, Independence, IA, age 78 years, 2 months and 17 days,

died July 11. She was born April 24, 1910. She married Menno Hershberger on December 3, 1929. She leaves to mourn her bereaved husband, seven daughters and two sons. Mrs. Chester (Elmina) Kaufman, Cashton, WI, Neil, married to Clara Bontrager, Fairbank, IA, Mrs. Mose (Amanda) Bontrager, Clark, MO, Mrs. Sam (Edna) Nisley, Independence, IA, Mrs. Jerry (Emma) Stutzman, Independence, IA, Mrs. John (Mary) Stutzman, St. Charles, MN, John, married to Ida Gingerich, on the home place, Mrs. John (Katie) Yutzy, Bloomfield, IA, Mrs. Eli (Ada) Yoder, Chatfield, MN. Also 91 grandchildren who were all present at the funeral, 79 great-grandchildren, 1 sister, Mrs. Katie Mullet of Wilton, WI, 2 half-sisters, Mrs. Levi (Lydiann) Miller, Holmes County, Ohio, Mrs. Eli (Malinda) Mast, Sarasota, FL, 1 half-brother, Ben, of Indiana.

Hostetler, Millie J. (Gingerich), 80, Route 2, Ethridge, TN,

died July 8, 1988. Born February 13, 1908. Surviving are her husband Joe J. Hostetler, 81, 10 sons: Eli, Samuel, Noah, Menno and Joe of Ethridge, Tennessee; and John, Fred, Andy and Levi of Lodi, Ohio, and one daughter, Mattie (Mrs. Levi E. Glick) also of Lodi, Ohio. She was preceded in death by one son, Dennis, who died December 6th, 1956 at the age of 5. Also surviving are lots of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Services were held at their home by Bishops Eli Stutzman and Peter H. Gingerich and ministers Enos E. Gingerich and Danny M. Yoder. Burial was in the Amish Cemetery on the Jacob Gingerich farm.

A Frail Obit—Shame on someone

Miller? A pick-up truck drove or backed-over a one-year-old child Friday evening and it died Saturday morning. Parents Ivan R. Millers, 8691 TR 561 Holmesville, Ohio 44633 —they have 3 other girls 5 and under.

King, Lydia L., 12 hours old, of 5257 Denlinger Road, Gap,

died at 5:35 p.m. at her home, July 5th. She had been ill since birth. Born in Hershey, she was the daughter of Elam and Emma Lapp King. In addition to her parents, she is survived by four brothers, Mervin, Steven, Christ, and Elam, all at home; three sisters, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Linda, all at home; paternal grandparents, Christ K. and Barbara Fisher King, Leola; maternal grandparents, Gideon and Lizzie King Lapp, Paradise; and a paternal great-grandmother, Sarah E. Fisher, Soudersburg.

Miller, Jonas F., age 39 years, 11 months and 18 days,

died June 23rd. Jonas seemed to suffer a stroke, and died about five hours afterward. He leaves his wife, Rachel, and his parents Mr. and Mrs. Felty J. Miller; 5 brothers and 3 sisters. Rachel is the daughter of Dan S. Beachy, Prairie Home, Missouri. Rachel's mother, Lydia Beachy died 11 weeks before Jonas died. He also leaves 9 children —1 boy and 8 girls, the boy being the oldest at 16.

Miller, Sam L., 56, Cashton, WI area,

died almost instantly, when he was on the fan side of a threshing machine taking the 'U' bolt loose from the axle; a man on the other side took that side loose, and the machine tipped toward Sam, pinching his head between the machine and the rim of the wheel. The funeral was largely attended at the home — in the shed and in the house. Around 800 attended. Sam Miller was a Deacon of the Church.

Petersheim, Daniel S., 66, a former farmer and carpenter,

died at 9:35 p.m. Sunday July 24th at Lancaster General Hospital after a long illness. He resided at 10 North Harvest, Bird-in-Hand and was the husband of Malinda (Smoker) Petersheim. He had been a farmer and carpenter for 17 years. His last employment was with Bird-in-Hand Woodworks. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Christ and Annie (Stoltzfus) Petersheim. Surviving beside his wife are six children: Elam S. and Lena Mae, wife of Amos Stoltzfus, both of Gordonville; Anna Ruth, wife of Eli S. Esh, Paradise; Samuel S. Ephrata; and Sara S., wife of Jacob S. Smucker Jr., and Linda Ann, wife of Elmer R. Stoltzfus, both of Narvon; 25 grandchildren; three brothers: David, Bird-in-Hand; Levi, Gordonville; and Christ, Sarasota, Florida; and a sister, Lydia Stoltzfus, Gap.

Renno, Jacob John, Tyrone, PA area,

born and died June 30th. Surviving are his parents Crist and Salome (Byler) Renno and a ten-month old brother, Jonathan; also grandparents David and Rebecca Byler, Newport, New York and Mrs. Leah Renno of Tyrone, Pennsylvania.

Slabaugh, Lillie (Troyer), 86 years old,

died July 17. Funeral services were held July 20, 1988 at the Steven Yoder Residence. Survivors include two sons: Crist of Nappanee and Lester of Florida; 1 stepson, Tobias Slabaugh with whom she resided; 4 stepdaughters: Edna (Mrs. Johnny Schwartz), Welma (Mrs. Neal Eash), Shipshewana, Sylvia (Mrs. Jr. Miller) of Canada, and Ida (Mrs. Elmer J. Miller of Middlebury, and quite a few grandchildren. Funeral was preached by David Mast and Oscar Helmuth. Burial in Weddy Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Hannah E., 86, widow for 33 years, St. Mary's County Marland area,

died on July 19th at the Chris Z. Byler home where she was being cared for. Her husband was John L. Stoltzfus. She was one of the 20 children born to Samuel M. and Sarah (Esh) Stoltzfus around 1900. Three of her children preceded her in death —Sarah, who lived 5 days, Stephen, who died when he was nearly two, and Mary, the wife of Mose Hostetler, now also deceased. Surviving are eight children: Susie, wife of Chris Byler, Mech. MD, Samuel, Spring Run, PA Rachel, wife of Amos M. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, PA, Benuel, Danville, PA, Levi and Amos, Mechanicsville, MD John, Spring Run, PA, and Rebecca, wife of Christ Lapp, Danville, Pa; two brothers and three sisters also Chris E. and Stephen E. both of the Kirkwood, PA area, Lizzie, widow of Amos Lapp, formerly of Coatesville, PA, Annie, widow of John L. Stoltzfus, Leola, PA, Mattie, wife of Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood. Funeral services were held at her son Levi's home by John Stoltzfus and Amos Lapp. Pall bearers were Sam Hostetler, Samuel Stoltzfus, Gideon Stoltzfus and Bennie Byler. Burial in the Fisher graveyard.

Wingard, Emma of Thomas, OK,

died July 17. She was 94 years old.

Yoder, Daniel, A. 7 months, 18 days, Route 2 Ethridge, Tennessee.

died July 25 of a heart disease. He was preceded in death by two brothers, Eli and Ura, both had heart problems. Surviving are his parents, Amos M. and Lydia (Stutzman) Yoder, 1 brother, Mosie and two sisters, Lizzie and Mary. Also grandparents, Moses A. and Ida (Gingerich) Yoder of Park City, Kentucky and Eli N. and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman of Ethridge, Tennessee, also several uncles and aunts. Services were held at their home by Bishop Eli Hostetler and Minister Daniel M. Gingerich. Burial was in the new Amish Cemetery on the Levi Gingerich farm.

Yoder, Jonas D., 72, of 7387 South Kansas Rd, Apple Creek, OH area,

died Wednesday evening, June 15 at Wooster Community Hospital, following an extended illness. Services were held at his residence. Burial was at the Yoder Cemetery, East Union Township. He was born in Wayne County, Ohio in 1916 to Dan D. and Mary Miller Yoder and was a retired farmer. On December 27, 1938 he married Susie D. Mast. She survives. In addition to his wife are eight children, Barbara and Clara Yoder, both of the home, Mrs. Ervin (Verna) Schmucker of Sugarcreek, Mrs. Marion (Fannie) Schrock of Millersburg RD 5, Mrs. Levi (Esther) Swartzentruber of Apple Creek RD 2, Roman J. and Eli Yoder, both of Apple Creek and Dan Yoder of Sugarcreek; 25 gradnchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Ammon D. (Fannie) Troyer of Apple Creek RD1 and Mrs. Roman D. (Anna) Troyer of Apple Creek RD2; two brothers, Amos D. of Millersburg RD5 and Eli D. of Fredericksburg RD2. Three brothers and a sister died previously.

Zook, Melvin S., 53, of Star Route Rebersburg, formerly of Lancaster County,

died unexpectedly of a heart attack on Thursday July 7th at Centre Community Hospital, State College. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of Jacob B. Zook, and the late Miriam (Stoltzfus) Zook. He was the husband of Elizabeth R. (Miller) Zook and he was a farmer. Surviving in addition to his wife and father are nine children: Emanuel M. Zook, Jacob M. Zook and Benuel M. Zook and Nancy M. Zook, all at home; Annie, wife of David Fisher and Miriam, wife of Samuel Fisher, both of Mill Hall, R1; Fannie, wife of Thomas Peachey, Loganton RD; Ruth, wife of Elvin Swarey of Rebersburg and Susie, wife of David Esh of Trout Run, 19 grandchildren and four brothers: Samuel Zook of Lebanon, Elmer Zook of Drumore R1, Aaron Zook of Strasburg R1 and Jonas Zook, Lancaster. And five sisters: Fannie, wife of Abram Lapp, Quarryville; Rebecca, wife of Bennie King, Quarryville; and Emma Zook, Anna Zook and Lena Zook, all at home.

COMMUNITY NOTES

A Correction

of a serious mistake in the June Issue

We will try to correct a mistake that was embarrassing to the family of the late David Roy Nisley. The accounts were typed correctly, but by human error, in the cut and paste process (which cannot be fully understood by any reader unless they had like experience) two accounts got intermingled. We are sorry that it happened and it goes hard to acknowledge such an oversight. We wish to correct both articles here and beg pardon to our readers. They should have read as follows!

Muncie PA - Widow reaches ripe age

Emma (Schrock Nisley, 91 died May 27, at her daughters' home in Somerset, Pa., following a two-year illness. She was born in Haven, Kansas, April 11 1897, to Moses and Lydia (Miller) Schrock. She was married to David LeRoy, (widely known as Roy Nisley) who preceded her in death on Dec. 22 1980. Roy was ordained a minister in 1929 (likely in the Midwest) and ordained bishop in 1939 in Dover Del. He was the founder of the Bradford County, Pa. settlement and again settled the Watsontown, Pa. congregation, where he died.

Shipshewana, Ind. - Member dies after an explosion

Perry Jay Bontrager, 52, #2 died May 16, in the St. Joseph Hospital Burn Center, Ft. Wayne Ind. He was severely burned in an explosion at his home on April 27 and his death resulted from these injuries. (See April Community Notes.)

Notice! - Dover Del

Eli E. Bylers will soon be moving to Sarah's folks, so this phone (302) 734-5056 will not be available for messages.

Cashton Wis. - Deacon killed in Threshing Accident

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Sam L., Miller, 56, Cashton, WI area, died almost instantly, when he was on the fan side of a threshing machine taking the 'U' bolt loose from the axle; a man on the other side took that side loose, and the machine tipped toward Sam, pinching his head between the machine and the rim of the wheel.

He was ordained in 1978.

Holmesville OH - Pick-up Backs over Child

A pick-up truck drove or backed-over a one-year-old child Friday evening and it died Saturday morning. Parents Ivan R. Millers, 8691 TR 561 Holmesville, Ohio 44633 — they have 3 other girls 5 and under.

Lancaster Pa. - Senior minister expires

Amos U., Glick, 87, 2061 Jarvis Rd. Lancaster Penna. died at 11:50 p.m. Sunday July 17th at his home, , after a long illness. He was the husband of Anna M. Esch Glick. He was a retired farmer and was ordained to the ministry in 1931. He is named in the first Rabers' complete Ministers' list. One year before that date there were only 11 districts in Pequea and Conestoga.

Thomas Okla. - Member Reaches Ripe Age

Emma Wingard, of Thomas, OK, died July 17. She was 94 years old.

Tyrone Pa. - First funeral in new settlement

Renno, Jacob John, Tyrone, PA area, born and died June 30th. He was the first burial in the new Sinking Valley, Pa. settlement.

Christiana Pa.- Man injured in Car-Buggy Accident

John S. Stoltzfus Sr.,73, and a grandaughter, age 9, escaped serious injury on the morning of July 15 while waiting to cross Rt. 41 at Dutchway Farm Market. It isn't quite clear what really happened but witnesses said he couldn't hold his horse and drove in the path of a tractor trailer truck. The driver swerved hard to the left to avoid hitting them, sideswiped the carriage, hit the horse and overturned just a few feet in front of them. The horse was killed. John has several fractured ribs , a gash on his head, plus numerous bumps and bruises. Arie,(the granddaughter) has a severe concussion, broken sinus bone, torn ear, and also many bruises. They spent 5 days in the hospital and are coming along fine by now.

Marion KY - Fishing Accident

On July 4, there was a boating accident on the Ohio river. Jerry Franklin had taken his Amish employees fishing. The place near the river where they had intended to go was loaded with others fishing, so they went on the river. It was near the Smithland dam, that is used to keep the water deeper for barge travel on up the river. They had a pontoon boat. One that has floats on both sides, and does not sink if turned upside down. They had a problem with the motor and also with the anchor, and got too close to the dam, at the overflow. They got into a swirl, upsetting their boat Jerry, the employer, went overboard and drowned. The others, Willie M. Miller, Jonas (Milo) Yoder, Ervin (Junior) Yoder, and Emmery (Daniel) Yoder survived. Emery was in the river too, but the others got hold of him again. Ervin and Jonas hung on to the boat until the overflow was shut off, and a boat came to their rescue.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

The first 2 weeks in July were very warm and dry. Lawns were really getting brown. The night of the 10th it rained some, then it was dry and warm again till the 15th it rained a bit and the 16th we had a strong wind in P.M. which blew some trees down, a little south of here they had hail the size of a golf balls, which broke a few windows. A few corn fields were stripped by hail. The next morning we had a thunder shower again. Then nice except for different showers throughout the last week. Probably around 4 inches of rain in July. The evening of the 30th we had a thunder storm, which brought an inch of rain in about 20 minutes. Some people are still low in water. Most of oats are cut and on shocks. Everything looks greener again and corn looks good.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

A correction of last month: should have been 1/10 instead of 10 full inches of rain. July started in warm being around 100. On the 11th we got a little rain. On 16th we had 4/10 inches of rain and on 17th 8/10 inches, 19th 7/10 inches. These rains perked up everything. Yards nice and green. Some corn in tassel had 6/10 on 21st, 6/10 on 23rd, 2//10 on 26th, and 3/10 on 30. This rain was all without a perilous storm. Some oats cut and some look good where others not so good. Same with corn. Were a few grass fires while so dry. Cherries were a good crop and 50-60 cents U-Pick. They lasted 1-3 weeks due to not cracking from rain etc. Prospects are now since had rain for a good peach and apple crop. Salina Byler, 69, lingers on. Joni F. Byler, 71, blacked out picking cherries, and fell 5-6 feet sideways off a ladder. Hurt tail bone. After 2 trips to a chiropractor, was back to work again. Mahlon Shetler, 17, lost tip of finger in jointer, is healing ok with home remedies.

Clymer, NY - Lydiann Bricker

Through July we suffered from high temperatures too, but not like in some places. Had very wet before the dry spell. And several light showers, enough to keep things growing, till the rains came again. From the 16th on we had a little rain or thunderstorms almost every day. Some more warm days but cool nights. Oats are shorter than some years. Corn is nice and very green. Some trees had started to turn brown. Gardens are nice, some had to be replanted. The first 2 weeks 8 of us considered ourselves lucky to be traveling instead of working. The first stop was the Adirondack Mts. in upstate N.Y. Climbed Blue Mt. there. Getting to the top was the most hopeless thing I've ever done. Went through a Museum that covered 30 acres. Everything imaginable from the old days very interesting. Crossed Lake Champlain on the ferry to Vermont. Beautiful country, especially through the Green Mts. With all the nice farms in the valleys. The winters must be cold as most of them had a big shed full of wood. Stopped at the U.V.M. Moran horse farm. The mountains in N.H. are big. Passed Mt. Washington, the highest on this side of the

Rockies. It was up in the clouds, can't imagine anything bigger. Had a cable car ride to the top of Loon Mt. and a steam engine train ride. We liked Baxter St. Park in Maine. Where Mt. Katahdin, my favorite mountain, is. And also where the Appalachian Trail begins. Were disappointed to leave there and Moosehead Lake, without seeing a moose. Saw lots of tracks. If you want a weird feeling walk back in the woods on a trail with fresh moose and bear tracks and no trees big enough to climb. With the boys way out front. I was determined that I'd see one too if they did. The houses and barns were built together. One place had lots of stuff out in the yard with a sign: Maine-by junk. Going through Old Town, Maine it was 102 degrees. Warmest I've ever seen. Will leave the rest for next time.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S.Byler

July 5- the month of June was unusual dry until towards the last of June we had some rain. But was still on the dry side. June 10th we had a light frost, which nipped some things a little. Temperature was at 40 degrees that morning. The warmest we had was 94 degrees on the 25th. The gardens look pretty good for as dry as we have had. Strawberries were a fair crop. A lot of nice hay was put away.

6Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

July came in with a slow rain, 1/2 in. the first day. 3/10 later on. We are having some warm days. Got another 2 in. of rain the 11th and 7 the 14th. 1/2 in. the 19th, 2 the 25th, then 1 and 3/10 the 26th. This warm weather and moisture made the corn and gardens really grow. Seems one warm day after another. Whooping cough is in the church. Jonas, 4 month old son of Chris and Barbara Schwartz, was in the hospital 4 or 5 days with it; he needed oxygen. Now some more babies have it. Also there was a wreck last evening, July 28th, in front of Joe Wickeys. They were helping neighbor David Wengerd get in his last hay. A car came from the back and wanted to pass, at the same time one came from the front, so he turned back and hit the corner of the wagon. Also the other car hit him in the side. Both cars demolished, no one seriously hurt. traffic held up for a couple of hours. The horse took off, through the yard around the house, under the clothes line, in front of their little barn, a cedar tree stopped then. Mark Wickey fell off behind the horses, Joe Wickey Jr. was still on the wagon with some bales left, and Andy Wengerd had jumped off the wagon.. Hay bales off by the side of the road, also all over the front yard. Harness and wagon need repairs. But lucky no one was hurt worse. Don't know how bad the ones in the cars were hurt.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostetler

July was rather dry a good while, but by mid-month rains began and all is green and growing again. Second crop of hay looks as though it will be a fair crop. The writer, Mrs. Levi, is having a case of sciatic shingles, came on 2 weeks ago and am still not back to being as usual. Sitting seems to be the worst for it. The pain of it seems to be lessening some the past few days. Katie Ann, 3 year old daughter of Jake H. Bylers fell in the barn about 6 or 8 feet last Friday and was taken to the hospital unconscious. They have hopes of bringing her home today, Monday, if all stays well with her. They feel she hit her head where it affects the speech some, but she is talking, just not as usual yet.

11LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

July has been extra warm and dry this year. The first weeks in July the temperature has been in the 90s mostly. On the evening of the 16th, we had a bad thunderstorm and high winds (possibly a twister) then we had our first rain for July. By Sunday the 17th, we had almost 2 inches of rain. Was somewhat cooler again until the last days in July-temperatures in the 90s again. For the month of July we had 2 and 1/2 inches of rain. Trees etc., were really down and uprooted in the small town of LeRaysville on the evening of the 16th. A big truck hit Mrs. Sammie Miller and girls one evening demolishing one wheel. Luckily no one was hurt much.

Watsontown, PA -Reuben Byler

June was a dry month. We had a good shower on the first and third, and we didn't have rain since, except for sprinkles. On the 13th, 14th, and 15th we had some warm days. Then again from the 18th to the 23rd it was extremely warm and humid. The rest of the month was mostly sunny with a chilly breeze. On the 28th, Harvey,14, son of Ervin Nissleys had surgery done on his legs to remove a bone tumor. The doctors think they got it all out, and he was allowed to come home on the same day of the operation. He has a cast from the tip of his toes to almost up to his hip.

Strawberries were a fairly good crop this year. Peas also did surprisingly well for how dry it was. Lawns are turning brown, and corn is curled up, due to the dryness

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

June was a warm and dry month. We had a few light rains which didn't amount to anything. The dry weather continued into July till the eleventh we had a welcome 8/10 inch of rain during the night. Then it remained very warm and humid for a few days till we had more rain and the 16th we had hail and thunder and lots of wind which blew trees over, knocked power out, etc. More rain now and then rest of the month totaled a little over 7 inches Crops look fairly good in spite of the dry weather we had. Produce farmers are selling peppers and third cutting hay is just started.

Rebersburg Penn. - David B. Stoltzfus

July started out quite warm and dry until nearly the middle of the month, when the month long drought was gradually broken with scattered light showers, and in some cases up to an inch and 1/2 of rain. An exception to this was the 4 inches at the extreme east edge of our settlement, on July 27th. Total rainfall was 3 to 4 inches in the west end of Brush Valley and 6 or more at the east end. Second cutting alfalfa was from 2 to 30 bales per acre while 3rd crop looks quite lush now and still growing. Very little produce is being grown in this valley this summer due to rather unsuccessful marketing and the high cost of trucking. Corn looks much better but some fields are very uneven with some tall corn and more short corn. Early sweet corn was quite poor unless irrigated and in some cases sprayed to kill the western rootworm beetles. A front of this species of rootworm is moving throughout this area in recent years and is more of a problem than the old kind. Field corn is also affected as the beetles chew off the silk to a certain extent before pollination.

Myerstown, PA - Levi S. King

July was very dry around here until the 17th, after that we had around 3 or 4 inches of rain. Corn is rather small in stalks, but looks as if it still might make big ears. Wheat crop was a record as far as yields are concerned, with very few under 70 bushels per acre and some reporting 100 bushels. Also a lot of nice bright straw. It seems as if threshing is on the way out among our people as there are only about 8 farmers here in Lebanon County which have wheat anymore. Second cutting alfalfa was very short but of good quality.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

Beginning of July was on the cool side, but by the second week beads of perspiration rolled again as temperatures ranged in the 100s a few days, rising as far as 106 according to records. One of the warmest days on record which dates back to 1914. No longer are we walking in dust since 12 inches fell during the week of July 17 through July 24. Prior to that our last measurable precipitation fell on May 24. Springs have opened that had not been obvious since Agnes passed through in 1972. Meadows and some fields were flooding, causing damage to low fields in the path of the waters. Everything is again a lush green. Yards and gardens needing lots of attention, but are also reaping bounteously again. Hopefully we will appreciate our showers of blessings more than ever before.

Bird-in-Hand Area -David B. King

Instead of warm and dry, July turned out to be wet. We had 12 to 14 inches in 2 weeks with showers off and on. July 9th we had a thunder storm, then the week of the 18th we had thunderstorms every day except Monday and Friday. So far in August it has been real warm, with temperatures near 100, but August 4th is very nice, a good air and more clear. Farmers are making third crop hay and corn is really growing and tobacco looks good. Early sweet corn was scarce and expensive. Melons seems to be plenty and peaches are in season, but reports are they will be scarce and expensive, too. Garden vegetables are growing nicely. Women folk are still quilting even though it is warm.

Strasburg Area - Rebeccas Glick

The weather has made a change for the better, at least to our eyes, the Lord maketh no mistakes. We had rather a dry spell until July 9th. We had a very welcome rain of 1 and 6/10 inch. Then the week of the 17th we had 6 inches, some areas a lot more, in Narvon area they had 5 inches in 2 hours time. We had over 8 inches the last 3 weeks. The crops sure appreciated it, sweet corn soon doubled in size. Our daughter, Susie (25 years old) was on a bus tour to Yellowstone National Park, and on the way back she had a kidney failure and was hospitalized in Sioux Falls, South Dakota for 4 days. They put her on the kidney machine 3 times, which she has to continue twice a week in General Hospital. We went out by Greyhound Bus to bring her home. Left Sunday P.M. and came home Friday evening. She seems a lot better now. She would be glad to hear of others that have kidney trouble. Address is: Sussie Glick Box 37, R.D.#1 Paradise, Pa. % John D Glick.

Christiana, PA - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

July started in very dry and hot ,temperature often being 100 degrees and more. The 16th our 6 week drought ended and it rained...and rained some more. As we enter August it is unbelievable how things have grown in 2 weeks. We had around 7 or 8 inches rain the last 2 weeks. Third crop hay looks good. Cantaloupes, watermelons and other garden goodies are plentiful. School house cleaning is on the list with our school starting in 4 weeks.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

July was a month of extremes, with record heat and lack of rain stirring fears of drought and crop loss for farmers. Later in the month, however, those fears were replaced with concerns over flooding when above normal amounts of rain fell in some areas.

Though in this area we now totaled 6 inches through July. The first two days of the month were cool, with the highs in the 70' s and low 80' s. For 16 of the next 17 days the temperatures went above 90 degrees. In all July days 8 days topped the 100-degree mark. The hottest month in Lancaster County history according to the weather reports. Corn now looks a good green color, though in some fields is lots missing. The stalk short but ears may turn out to be average if nothing happens to it.

White Horse Area - Mary R. Stoltzfus

Amos L. Stoltzfus of School Lane Road spent several days in the hospital due to his lung condition. Elsie wife of Melvin Fisher became sick while on route to Nittney Valley to visit. she was taken to a hospital at Lewistown and spent several days there, when she was transferred to a Lancaster hospital and spent most of a week there. Both are recuperating.

Samuel B. Stoltzfus of Millwood Road had several narrow escapes in less than a weeks time. His first mishap was when he was unharnessing a work horse and the horse either trampled or kicked him resulting in some bruises. Being he wasn't able to work much he decided to go visiting with the family. He and the children got in the carriage while his wife and a daughter were hitching the horse, when he became unruly, so Samuel jumped out of the carriage to help which didn't do his already bruises any good. The horse made a sharp turn also hurting Ruth that she had bruises when the carriage up set with the children in the carriage. The children escaped without being hurt.

Coatesville, PA - J. Elmer Lapp

Crop and weather report for Chester County June and July seemed like 2 extremes as we had only 1/2 inch the rain the whole month of June and 11.6 inches in July it stayed dry until the 17th when it rained 2.5 inches in 3/4 hour. Then it rained some the next 4 days. Also on the 17th there were high winds with the thunder storm. Along Rt 10, just south of Honeybrook there was considerable damage. 3 Tobacco sheds were blown down, several barn roofs and numerous trees either uprooted or broken off. On the night of the 27th some areas had as much as 5 inches rain, bringing streams to a record high. 3rd cutting alfalfa has not yet begun, but is ready to cut. Corn now looks much more promising. Most of it will stay rather short.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

The first part of July was very dry so that we lost hope for a corn crop. Then about the 11th we got a shower of rain. Then soon it began to rain off and on and now the corn looks nice. Oats done quite well. Truck crops look like they would make something yet. Cantaloupes are being harvested and have an uncommon sweet flavor. So we have very much to be thankful for. But our spiritual well being is very doubtful. With all the ungodliness going on in our big churches among the younger folks and the Elders closing their eyes.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

July was very warm and dry. Corn rolled up some turned brown some trees leaves turned brown and fell out. But also had some showers then 3rd week which revived the corn some is pushing ears wheat and speltz was a good crop oats fair to good 65 for an acre was the most I know of.

Temp. in morning was from 60 degrees to 70 degrees during the day was up to over 100 degrees.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had very warm days in July but also good soaking rains.

Garden vegetables are plenty full around here, Atlee Troyers and us attended the large funeral of Dan Hershberger in Va. on July 17.

Very warm days the last of July.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

July was a very warm and dry and it went over 100 degrees in the shade many days. We had a total of 2.5" of rain all in scattered light showers and usually a hot wind blowing near early day.

Wheat and oats were very good and make lots of straw. Wheat yielded up to 80 bushels an acre and oats up to 100 bu an acre at some places. But corn is a sorry sight especially the early planted corn that had a lot of fertilization put on it and was put on the high ground. Some of the later corn looks some better and may make a half of a normal crop. Pastures are brown. Fruit is a fair crop except pears are very fair.

Lydia K. Renno 69 fell while picking sweet cherries on June 30th, fell about 12 feet landing on her chest. And fractured a vertebra in her back and her breast bone, she was in hospital 4 days and 2 days in I.U. C. Then was at her son Abie Rennos for 2 weeks, now is at home again must wear a body brace at all times she is out of bed.

She always liked picking cherries since she was a little school girl and it goes hard for her to give it up.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

July, a rather warm and dry month, temperature reaching over a 100 degrees during the day, sometime going to 60 degrees during the night, some corn fields looking rather wilty. By July the 11th we were again blessed with rain, more rain July 12 and July 15, Mon., Tue., and Fri. of that week. The next week, Tues., Wed., and Thurs., we had beautiful showers. Making a total of 4 inches or slightly more in some areas for the month of July. The last week a little more dry again. We did not have any rain although East and West of us did have light showers. Corn fields, lawns, and pastures look refreshed and green again!

what a good crop, some was thrashed without rain, some oats is also thrashed now, but most had rain while on the shack.

Sylvanus Peachey, who fell June 3rd, breaking ribs and crushing vertebras is again able to stoop and do light work, but wears a brace.

Tyrone, PA - Sarah M. Renno

6 families moved from Newport, N.J. to this area this spring, and I have not been sending in reports recently. (Although I saw my name was used last month.) and some suggested I continue writing.

As for the weather here, it has been pleasant this spring, nice to get the crops out. It was warm in later of March; cool and dry in April. Then we had one rainy week in May. By June it was getting a little dry. (Good haying weather and a good crop.) Then we had 1 3/4 inches rain June 8 or 9 and then the rest of the month it was mostly sunny and warm, and hot! Some days the temp. went up to over 100 degrees. Corn fields wilted and curled. Hay fields stayed brown after first cutting was made

First part of July was dry too, then we got a little shower the 15th and again the 19th a slow steady rain (a few inches.) and also had a few light showers since, so by the end of July the meadows and lawns are green again. (Part of our lawn hasn't been mowed for 7 weeks.) Corn fields are very uneven, some is quite tall while others in the same field is small, and coming in tassels. But at least all of it looks green and growing again. The deer are helping themselves to the corn and alfalfa. They live in abundance in this area. Brother Crist accidentally mowed into 5 fawns while cutting grass this spring, but there are still dozens of them around (if not hundreds.) 2nd cutting hay crop was very small due to lack of moisture. Oats is cut and shocked, also looks like a low yield.

Peter Smith had the Stauffer silo crew take down 2 big silos on his farm, then they erected a 12' x 60' for him of the same concrete staves and also a 12' x 60' for David Renno, now this week they plan to erect a smaller one with the remaining staves for Jake Peachey, maybe 12' x 40'.

The measles have made their round in this area. Younger children were not affected so hard, as several adults who had them. A son Jacob was born to Crist and Saloma Renno, weighing a little over 3lbs. and lived only several hours. Saloma's mother (Mrs. David Byler) from New-

Landisburg, PA - Lydiann Fisher

July was a month of extremes, dry, hot, and then wet. It was very dry until the 20th. We had our first rainfall amounting to 2.6/10 , then kept having showers into Aug., sometimes only a few tenths, sometimes several inches or more. On July 30th a heavy wind storm went through our area, taking off barn roofs and uprooting large trees. At the end of the month it is warm again.

Second cutting hay wasn't much, third looks better. Some corn fields have ears, some won't make any. It's been a poor year for gardens, so many green beans around, Tomatos didn't seem to pollinate very well. The later crops look good now.

Spring Run, PA - Daniel Z. Beiler

The month of July brought continued dry weather until the last week of the month. We had about an inch of rain which greened things up a little bit but not enough to do a whole lot of good. Before that we had about an inch in scattered showers since the 9th of June. Produce is very scarce and high price. Grain crops were good but the corn crop looks poor and second cutting hay was short.

The injured are recovering well and the elderly pretty well holding their own.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

July was hot and dry. We had one inch of rain the eve and night of the 11th. Had another inch the night of the 18th. Then more showers that week which totaled an inch. We had 4/10 on the 30. Some areas of Adams Co. had more rain, but we only had 3.4 in. of rain. Our coldest morning for July was on the first day when it was 48 degrees. Most of the other mornings was 10 degrees more with 80 degrees on the 17th and 82 degrees on the 18. We also had days with temperatures in the upper nineties and than also days with more than 100 degrees.

Crops look better since we have had rains. Yards need to be mowed. Third cutting alfalfa is being cut. Grain is harvested and was a good crop. Women are canning pickles and tomatoes. Sweet corn is on the menu, but is not as plentiful in our gardens, but are hoping we'll have more later.

Smicksburg, PA- Mrs. David E. Schlabach

We are having an extra dry summer. Corn is in tassels, but all curled up. Farmers are thrashing oats.

There were quite a few fires in this area since the dry weather. Barrett Lumber Mill burned down. Bill Miller had fire trucks out twice at his mill when his slab pile nearby got the best of him. Not much damage done either time.

Sweet corn is on the menu although most of them are nubbins. Tomatos are just starting to turn.

The warmest day this summer was 110 degrees on Saturday, July 16. Total rainfall for July was not quite 2 inches.

Meyersdale/Greenwood, PA - J. Henry Mast

July has brought us some much appreciated rain, totaling a little over 4 inches for the month. Crops took a turn for the better but some corn suffered too much to yield a normal crop.

Levi Lee age 6 is in Pittsburgh Hospital since sometime Thursday. The 28th. He fell while helping give the cows hay and landed in the free stall barn below. He broke his arm and bumped his head resulting in a blood clot on his brain. They operated to remove that and at last reports was somewhat better. He recognized his parents and wanted to see his baby brother. Since he is a free bleeder, none of the local hospitals wanted to tackle the case so he was taken by helicopter to Pittsburgh. A hospital stay of about 2 weeks is expected. Today's report is that he is now out of intensive care and ate fairly good.

Dads (John Masts) came home from their western trip on July 14th.

Monday July 18th was moving day for Alvin Masts. They bought a property on Rte. 160 consisting of 5 acres with house and barn plus some other buildings. Edwin and Catherine Lee (newlyweds) moved in where Alvins had been renting..

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for July has been dry. Up until the week of the 17th we had 2" of rain. We had several light showers that about watered the gardens overnight but was soon dried off again before that. We also had some very warm and humid days which seemed to be very hard on people with heart conditions.

Oats is about all cut and isn't filled out very well due to the dry weather. Some corn fields look fair while others look real poor. Second cutting hay was also very short and some got none at all.

Mother (Mrs. Abe Kinsinger) was in church on the 24th but then it wasn't so warm. She had some days since, that were quite humid, that she didn't feel so well then.

Sadie P. Summy had major surgery on the 15th and returned home the evening of the 18th. We hope she will now have better days again. She will have a long way to recover so mail would be welcome. Her add; is Meyersdale, Pa. R.I. Box 224

Oakland, MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Weather has been on the dry side during June and July so far. It had rained June 8th through the night. But not much then till July 11th again during the night when we had 1 1/8 inch.

It seemed most every state was dry while on our western strip except where they irrigated.

We went out to California the southern way and came back through the northern states and Canada. We got into rain on our way to Kingston, Wisc.

Mich. and Canada it was dry to but slightly cooler.

It was good hay weather here this summer and first crop was good.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stoltzfus

July was very warm and dry until the 11th we had nearly an inch of rain during a severe electrical storm with a lot of wind which broke off limbs and took down some trees and at least one big building, an implement shed where Isaac Y. Hostetlers live. A week later another 1 1/2 and then it seemed it rained some every day. Quite a few thunderstorms and how things greened up! Total for July was 1 8/10 here. It varied a lot. Corn prices were at $4.00 a bu. Soybeans $10.00. Feeder pigs $ .50 a pound.

Hay was very high too. Quite a turn around from 6 or 8 months ago.

On July 12, Jacob, 18, son of Dan and Sarah Stoltzfus cut his hand badly while hanging up tin roofing sheets at the barn raising at Henry Hertzlers. He got it sewed and is working again.

On July 15th, Levi J. Stoltzfus who saws at his grandfather Sam R. Stoltzfus saw mill, got several of his front teeth knocked out when a slab or part of one came back over the saw and hit him in the face. He had a pretty sore mouth for a while. It took some stitches to repair the damage to his gums or lips.

On July 19th, Hannah, 86, widow of John L. Stoltzfus, who died in 1955, died at the home of her daughter, Susie, the Chris L. Bylers, where she had been staying the last year or so. The funeral was held at Levi Stoltzfuses with around 600 people attending. 4 buses and probably 8 or 10 vans from Pa. were there.

Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

July was a very warm month. Our early summer drought was not as severe this year as it was the past 2 years. We began having rains again on the 12th with sufficient rains throughout the rest of the month. Total rain fall for July 5.8 inches.

Many many very warm days with a high of 108 degrees on the 11th.

Most corn is revived fairly well and at this time, looks like it could make a good crop. Grain crops were very good. Winter oats yielded well over 100 bu. with good straw. Spring oats were lighter. Soybeans have also really made a nice growth and most look very good at this time.

Larmac Farm had their Holstein dispersal sale this past Friday.

Nunnely, TN - Lester Graber

The week of the 19th set a record with above 100 degree temps. almost every day. Also, according to some reports, it has been drier that it was during the 30's. In contrast, it has cooled off again, and one morning the low was 48 degrees along the creeks. We had a little rain on the 30th, which was the first measurable rainfall since may 24th. Second cutting hay is not coming on yet, and the first was somewhat short due to drought. Some gardens are dried up, and blackberries are not coming on as usual.

On the 21st a load from here helped Adam Miller of Gradyville, KY on his new milking barn.

Ferdandis Grabers of LaGrange, Ind. and Gerald Miller of Middlebury, Ind. spent from the 10th to the 17th here with the writers.

Amos Bontragers with Jonas and Becky, and Mose Borntragers and several children spent from the 1st to the 10th in MO and WS where they attended several weddings in the Augusta area.

On the 11th we received a good rain which is the first good rain we had in 49 days. Frequent showers since sure have changed the looks of the countryside as it was getting quite dry and crops were hurting. Second cutting hay did not start growing until we had rain.

Rudy Borntrager brought in a load of peaches from the boot heel of Missouri. Red Haven, they were selling for around $8.00 a bu.

On the 20th Noah Hochstetlers had a frolic to build a house on the property where they are moving soon. Its a rented farm, but the owner wanted the house built, which they can use as long as they have the farm rented.

On the 29th, David and Polly Borntrager arrived home from Amherst, Wis. where they had spent several months with their daughter and family, the Ferman Yutzys.

On the 31st we had a singing in the p.m. in honor of the Lancaster County folks who stopped here for the weekend on their way to Florence, SC where one party is getting new teeth. Those spending Sat. night with us were Enos and Annie Petersheim of Gordonville and Daniel and Sarah Zook of Paradise. Mr. and Mrs. Jonas King of Bird-in-Hand , Lizzie and Fannie King and the drivers, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hoover of Leola stayed elsewhere. They left again Monday morning.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

My wife's grandmother, Mrs. Joe J. (Millie) Hostetler passed away on July 8th after a lengthy illness. She had reached a ripe age (in spite of her illness) of 80 years. Little Daniel, son of Amos and Lydia Yoder, passed away suddenly of heart disease and complications. This was the little boy who had been mentioned in former notes. He had been ill with a bronchial infection a few days before he died. On Wednesday afternoon, July 27th, several members of my neighborhood attended funeral services of James Yannayon and his son Benjamin and daughter Jennifer. He was 49 and was a member of the Belvedere Mennonite Fellowship. They were killed in a highway accident. James and Ben were well known by several of our people also lots of non Amish and Mennonites, on account of his woodworking business he had several miles South of here, also because of his community services in helping the poor and needy. It was probably one of the largest funerals I have ever seen. People from all over attended. He will be missed by many. Although I knew him well, I do not know enough details to write an obituary. I do know that his second wife, Ellen (Weaver) Yannayon, survives also 5 or 6 children, a brother or 2 and his mother.

Weatherwise we are finally having a welcome rainy season with approximately 7 and 3/4 inches of rain for this month. Crops have really improved. Hay is picking up again. Corn will likely make good at these rates, especially some of the later plantings. Gardens are starting to produce abundantly. Things are looking good. I wish everybody the same.

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

July was extremely dry up to the 10th. We then had nearly 4 inches of rain in 3 days. Other areas had less or none. By this time it has rained well on most places. We had another 1 and 1/2 inches since. Corn will have damage, but it is surprising how quickly the corn recovered. May and June were so dry, that the Ohio and Mississippi rivers were lowest in history. By the middle of June barges on the river had to travel at half load, and then it stopped altogether, but later we could hear them going from here. The Mississippi River is not much higher than sea level. When the river got so low, the salt water was said to be backing up the river at the rate of 2 miles a day. Boilers that get their water from the river, took in salt water and done damage in the factories. Lawn mowers had become obsolete, but are back in production again.

On July 4, there was a boating accident on the Ohio river. Jerry Franklin had taken his Amish employees fishing. The place near the river where they had intended to go was loaded with others fishing, so they went on the river. It was near the Smithland dam, that is used to keep the water deeper for barge travel on up the river. They had a pontoon boat. One that has floats on both sides, and does not sink if turned upside down. They had a problem with the motor and also with the anchor, and got too close to the dam, at the overflow. They got into a swirl, upsetting their boat Jerry, the employer, went overboard and drowned. The others, Willie M. Miller, Jonas (Milo) Yoder, Ervin (Junior) Yoder, and Emmery (Daniel) Yoder survived. Emery was in the river too, but the others got hold of him again. Ervin and Jonas hung on to the boat until the overflow was shut off, and a boat came to their rescue.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

July was a warm, but rainy month. It started to rain on 11th and rained almost every day since. We had 9 to 10 inches. There are others that didn't have that much. So we want to be thankful for what we got. Had a few days going over 100 degrees. Has cooled off enough that it goes down in the 60s till morning. Sweet corn is on the menu. Sure is good eating what there is. Samuel Yoder, 2, son of Chris and Elizabeth Yoder fell out of bed on June 24 and broke his collar bone. Wore a brace for 3 and 1/2 weeks. Henry Kemp, 9, son of Jake and Elma Kemp fell out of a tree. Cracked 1 of his vertebra is to lay flat on back for 10 days. Men are working on a new school house. Will put it on Dan Hochstetler place. Tobacco is over 5 feet high and most of it in bloom. Grandpa's and Aunt Clara Shetler are here helping us again this year. Grandpa takes care of produce stand here at home. Grandma quilts and helps wherever she can. While Clara helps pick things. We are all enjoying their stay. Are picking pickles for 5 weeks now. They really picked up since all this nice rain.

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

Our dry weather was relieved after 6.4 inches of rain during the week of the 10th of July and another 3 inches the week of the 17th. Again 3/10 the 25th and 2/10 the 30th. Got some over 2 inches during June. Didn't have a rain gage for some of the June rain. Oats was a light crop but fairly well for as dry as it was. Garden produce also did well for as dry as it was. Tomatos and melons are producing abundantly. Some corn suffered some with only a dozen or 2 kernels on a cob. Later corn looks alright so far but will need rain later yet to make a good crop.

Enos Schrock's son, Sammy who is paralyzed from the shoulders down had been taken to the Shriner's Hospital in Chicago, but did not stay as long as had been planned for. They said he is not ready for their therapy yet. He seems to be doing alright at home under his condition. Henry, age 14, is walking about normally again. Same work has been done on Enos's house such as insulating, etc. Yesterday, P.M., July 30th, our son, Andy E. Yoders, 11 months old, daughter, Emma, got hold of kerosene from a cotton swab and was rushed to Glasgow Hospital by car. Nothing much was done except check temperature and blood pressure and was in a mist tent part of the time. Came home today, July 31st. They said she had a little on her lungs and is to be watched about pneumonia. People have started topping tobacco and will start cutting soon.

Dunnville, KY - Marie Schlabach

July started out extra warm and still dry till the 11th in the evening started raining and rained till Wednesday noon off and on which amounted to 1 and 7/10 inches, a real good starter. Thursday the 17th in the evening more rain till noon the 21st. We had another 4 6/10 and on 25th another 7/10. So things have brightened up a lot and is even enjoyable to mow yard and fight weeds. Weather has moderated to with the rains. Corn has nice ears already. Second sweet corn is doing much better than first. Melons were a fair crop and tomatoes a good crop but those were irrigated. Pickles were doing fair but since rain they've picked up considerable, too.3rd crop hay is doing better now too since rain. Pigs have gone up some again.

John Detweiler's son fell from joists in his new hog house. Was rushed to Russell County Hospital and from there by ambulance to Lexington. He had a very bad concussion. No bones were found broken. He stayed two days. His left eye is still not quite alright. There's something wrong with the 6th nerve but are hoping it will come ok. He has to wear a patch one day on left eye and next day on other one. Has to go back for check-up in August again.

Mercer, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

June was dry only about 4/10 inches of rain. A lot of cool strong north wind. A light frost on the tenth and eleventh. July was also dry and very warm until the 19th we got a good rain from then on till the last of the month we had around seven inches. Oats is short but has grown a lot since the rains. Corn is tasseling.

Troutville, Penna. - J. David Byler

Shop Fire

Had a nice July and was warm. We also had some rain. We were all glad for and thankful for it. Old Andy Hershberger lost his shop, it burnt to the ground and lost almost everything. Had a $12,000 loss if I understand right.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

July started in dry, and very warm days. On the 10th we got our long awaited rain. For the rest of the month we had rain just about every time we needed it. This summer 90-95 degree heat is not unusual. Some days the thermometer went well over 100%. We sure aren't used to that. Oats are being being cut and shocked, corn is just starting to tassel out. Wild blackberries are ripening but not too many and not very big because of the dry summer. We are having trouble with Japanese beetles again this year. Every year there seems to be more of them. We are planning to get beetle traps and hopefully they will do the job.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The first half of July was warm and dry. Our highest temperature was 96 degrees in the shade , on the 11th we got 7 inches of rain. It sprinkled a little on the 14th and 15th, from the 16th to the 25th it rained almost every day. On the 30th we got over an inch where the south end of the settlement got 2.3 inches with high winds. Our total was almost 6 inches, some trees had lost their leaves and berry bushes were drying up before the rain. Early grain is a little shorter but is well filled out, some late sown fields look almost a disaster. Oat thrashing has started, but still some to cut.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Nearly six inches of rain for July. Over five inches in the last two weeks. Had some 90 to 100 degree weather before the rains. Also some 90 degree weather this last week. It still has not rained enough to start the springs. Some of the natural springs are not affected much by a drought. Farmers are done thrashing with better yields than expected. Corn fields made the biggest change in the last two weeks it looks very promising. Third cutting alfalfa is also coming good. Some farmers sowed Sudan grass for fall pasture.

Benton Area - Levi S. Miller

We were richly blessed with some very good showers since July 18th. Here we had 6.7 inches in a weeks time . Some places they had more and at places less.

Corn and hay really made a change. Some oats are growing in the shock and not fit to thrash yet.

Gardens are doing pretty good for as dry as it is. This doesn't seem to be a good year for beans. We got our first muskmelon in last evening (July 28th)

Berlin Area - Raymond Weaver

A very warm July . Temperatures averaged much above normal. Temperatures of over 100% were repeatedly reported.

The drought we experienced was lifted by some very welcome rains. In our immediate vicinity there was a total of some over 5 inches but some places close by, had between 5 and 6 inches in one night alone. At memory Park South of Mt. Hope the rains were so heavy that night that the last day of the craft show was cancelled. Damage was quite extensive to the personal property of those showing and selling crafts, May speak somewhat of the displeasure of our creator at our people participating in such events . By the end of July our pastures and lawns have the appearance of spring again. Corn has made a remarkable change for the better.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

Crop and weather report July is now history and brought along quite a change. With the first 2 weeks continued dry and warm. With corn fields making little progress. And some starting to dry off. The week of the 18th was quite different. With a total of 6 to 7 inches of rain and good growing weather since, corn fields have made a big change alfalfa also is making a change. With prospects for another crop. Pig prices improved some. Hay selling a little lower at local sales.

Barn Fired by Lightning

Wayne Burkholder's barn was struck by lighting and burnt to the ground. July 19 work is progressing for a new one.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

July had light misty, foggy and damp most of first week and cooled off some. But warmed up again . Very warm days and some what cool nights. 18th a nice thunder shower and dreab, misty weather a few days. Oats cutting and shocking is the main farm work. Some oats was made for hay last week. Lots of Peaches are being trucked in from southern states . At from 10-15 per bushel. Most corn is progressing well since the rains lawns and pastures and hay fields are green again. Occasional light showers and dreab, foggy days. With heavy dew have kept top soil moist and vegatation growing. But it will take quite a bit more rain to damper the subsoil and bring the water level up. July 29th warm and mostly clear. Blackberries are ripe but will be a short crop due to dry weather. Sweet corn and tomatoes are on the menu since the good rain. Hay and grain and feeds are sky high while livestock market is lower which makes it rough for farmers. Many soybean fields are dried up. No till corn is not so brisk. Are we commended to farm that way? Read Gen. 3-23.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

Editorial Note! *Please do not include fatal accidents to your community notes unless an obituary is sent in by someone. Otherwise it will never reach the index for future references..* If you can add to your note: "an obit will follow" it will be satisfactory to us.

July was the warmest and driest July I remember of. I think warmer and drier than in the 30s. Average for the month—93. One week it averaged 100 for 6 days, the next week averaged 95. Six days 100-104. Only had 2/10 the first day, over 6 inches last 13 days, at places, 8-9 inches. Pastures and yards were bone dry, corn really wilted. Now everything is green again. Third cutting about ready to cut, many corn stalks have 2 ears started. Wheat was good, oats short and light, 2nd cutting hay very light.

Grain hay and feed prices went up 75 to 100% hay up to

$285.00 a ton. Hogs and cattle market dropped some, and pigs 50%. A lot of extra cattle went to market. Beef and hog market back up again and pigs went $5 per head again. Grain hay and feed dropped approximately 25% again. So supply and demand still is what rocks the boat.

A pick-up truck drove or backed-over a one-year-old child Friday evening and it died Saturday morning. Parents Ivan R. Millers, 8691 TR 561 Holmesville, Ohio 44633 — they have 3 other girls 5 and under.

Andy J. Mast 8590 TR323 Holmesville, Ohio 44633 is having back surgery today, at Columbus, Ohio.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

Hay was $360.00 per ton. I can't get my pencil sharp enough to come out on $200.00 per ton hay at to-days prices on milk for a farmer.

But hay come down. Corn and soy meal also came down. It seemed everything had to go up on dry weather. In the line of feed.

July had some very warm days,up in the 100 degrees and over in the shade. Some days it went to 125 in the sun. But cooled off enough during the night to make sleeping comfortable. We had .2 inches of rain on July 10th, but warm and dry.

The pastures and lawns turned brown. The corn almost on a stand still. It seemed the ones that reset and fixed buggy wheels. And the lemonade and custard stands had more business, then the ones that sharpen lawn mowers.

The drought was broken on the night of July 18-1 1/2 inches. And again on July 20-21, 1 7/10 inches,on the night 22th 1 inch. It really made a change. Corn is short. But a lot of it is shooting ears. Right around full moon. The grass has greened up again 3rd cutting hay is growing nice. Oat thrashing is in full swing. A fair crop. Seems a lot of peaches are coming in. Also cherries. Eggs are better

Ashland Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of July finally brought us more rain anywhere from 4 to 6 inches, was very spotty, the short looking corn really grew fast after the rains started so that most of it looks about normal now. Oats was very thin and short , second crop of hay wasn't very much, but 3rd crop alfalfa fields look just beautiful.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

July was so dry till the middle of the month had around 6 inches of rain in the last 3 weeks. 2nd cutting hay didn't do too good since the rains it looks like third cutting should do fair. Hay was selling $8 to $9 a bale for the little square bales. Lots of corn will not make anything. Oat shock are very short this year. Oats are ready to thrash once it dries off.

Rebecca small dau. of Edward Hochstetlers badly broke her arm at the elbow.

Alfred son of Melvin Yoders had a hind buggy wheel go over his head after he fell off the buggy on the way home from church yesterday.

John Miller had kinder and kinskinder sale Saturday.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

The month of July was warm. Some with temperatures above the 100% degree mark. Some nights temperatures at 85%, which made restless sleep. The week of the 11th. We had some welcome showers which broke the long dry spell. The morning of the 19th. It started to rain and we had several showers that week. There was a big difference of amount of rain fall in different parts of the county. Ranging from 2 1/2 to 6 inches. Crops look better. Corn is in tassel. Second cutting hay being made is a light crop. Oats thrashing is in full swing. Some common oats yields this year. But Levi H. Miller had a field that made 80 bu. to the acre. I think that should be a record for this part of the county. He plowed the ground and sowed them in the middle of March. The water level remains, quite below normal, and folks still short on water. Some still hauling for all their stock. Creeks in this area are still not running. Erwin J. Hershberger's are digging a pond below their spring house to catch water . We are still thankful for all the good we have received. Guess it is still not as dry as it was in thirties. My grandfather told how his cousin and her husband came to visit during the depression. Before they left for home he asked grand dad if he had any work for him. Grand dad did and he stayed thru out the harvest that summer and his wife helped grandmother with her work. When thrashing was done, corn laid by and hay all in. They got ready to leave and grand dad ask him what he owed him for what they had helped, as he would of a hand anyway. His cousin and husband refused any money. They said if grand dad would not of gave them work and board that they would of gone hungry.

Mahlon, age 20, son of Bishop Ura U. and Lovina Gingerich had a bout with a yearling bull Saturday. As Mahlon has a nerve and muscle problem, he usually goes after the cows and then runs them out again, this being something he can do. As he was taking them down the road, the bull got him down and somehow he got away thru the brush and fence. Roman E. Hershberger, who came just at that time to haul the milk, came to his help. I think he had a few bruises on his lower body and a few cuts and scratches on his head. He is always glad for mail. Rt. 1 Chesterhill, OH 43728

Grade B can milk remains about the same $10.15 per hundred weight for 3.5% test. Hauling and dumping $1.85 per hundred. The warm weather was hard on the laying hens. Eggs selling at the farm for 60 cents to 75 cents. 40 feeder pigs around 55 cents to 60 cents a pound and are being graded harder than before. Fat hogs low to middle $40.00. Dairy cows are down. Recently a cow or so brought up toward $1000.00 each. But the general rule is cheaper dairy cows and a lot of farmers are culling their herds hard due to the lack of feed. Gardens look good. Blackberries are ripe. They are nice considering how dry it has been.

Migrations

Dannie H. Miller moved from Rt. 2, Waterford, OH -

Palmer Township area to Lauralville, OH

Aaron M. Bontragers moved from Rt. 3, Stockport, OH-Palmer Township area to Lauralville, OH

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

July was another very warm and dry month with tropical summer days, with eight days being over 100 degrees. Our severe drought continued until the tenth, when the late afternoon thundershower gave us 8/10 of an inch and now off and on since we've been showered with the precious blessings of rain. We've had around to four inches of rain now since. Our drought-stricken earth started greening up again and those big cracks started closing up. 'Tis been so refreshing to everything, including us humans. It's so good to look outside and see the grass is starting to green up (after being a golden brown) and crops, gardens, hayfields, look more hopeful . . . promising. Of course, this drought has severely struck the farmers, with crop failure and a lot of canning jars will remain empty.

But we trust God sent this drought for a reason. Perhaps to teach us the meaning of thankfulness. However, it left a big effect on everyone and I'm sure it left a scar of memories. On July 23rd the Fourth Indiana Handicap Gathering was held in Berne Park with a good attendance —around 400 were present from all over Indiana including 81 handicaps and 41 wheelchairs. There were 30 there with muscular dystrophy. MD seems to be striking more and more families in Adams County, with usually more than 1 victim per family. We met a lot of new faces at the gathering and the known friends all had smiles. 'Tis touching to visit with ones with smiling handicaps as we journey our earthly road, on wheelchairs. It gave us encouragement and lifted our spirits, coming home with a happy heart. The day was all too short.

Christ R. Schwartz R1 Monroe Indiana also now has to go on the kidney machine three times a week. His condition is so similar as his brother, Noah R. Schwartz, same address. Mrs. Jacob R. Schwartz, Lydia, R1 Monroe, Indiana 46772 had to be given 6 units of blood. Dan C. Schwartz R2 Geneva, Indiana 46740 has been in the hospital most of the month due to a heart attack. He has been in serious condition much of the time. Mrs. Fannie Eicher R1 Bryant has also been in grave condition there for awhile due to heart/liver/kidney problems.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

The weather in July has been of a more normal nature. We praised God for the rains which he sent to make it so. The parched lawns and fields have a wonderful comeback and look green and growing. On June 10th, it rained some over an inch,. It was so good to hear the first thunder for quite awhile. In all the showers that week we had over 3 inches. Some corn will not mature and yield like usual. But some looks promising. Late sweet corn will probably do better, but not much early corn. Beans are blooming again. Onions yield well. Tomatos and cucumbers are doing well.

We, here, have had a record drought. No such record in Goshen Weather Bureau of over 60 years. It has however been a time of looking to Him and seeing God's power to give and with hold. It has been a test to our patience and trust. A rewarding lesson to be reminded and shown that God knows best. And a time of promising him for it all.

On July 15th we had a thunder and rain storm. Lots of trees down, Limbs tore off. There were three fires (none for Amish) a new motel being built, the frame collapsed into a heap. Had over an inch of rain fall. So you can see we have much to be thankful for. Presently it is somewhat cloudy and rain is forecasted.

Nappanee, Ind. - Joni D. Gingerich

July brought with it some wonderful, and much needed rains, altho it was very dry until the 10th it rained 1 1/2 inches during the night and on Sunday morning, we then had several more showers the following week which altogether amounted to 3 1/2 inches, and we have had several good rains since, all field crops and the gardens, that were not watered looked rather sick by then, but they have really snapped out of it since these rains, about all crops look just about as good as they do in an average year, corn is all tasseled out and soybeans have made a very good come back all but just a few fields that were planted late and got a bad start on account of the dry conditions, the first ten days of the month were very warm, four days were 100 and over, we have been having some 90 degree temperatures lately, first cutting hay was very nice but rather short . It has now started to make a nice growth again but it remains to be seen what it will make, hay is scarce and high in price, corn fodder will probably have to take the place of hay to some extent this winter, some oats were good and some of the later oats wasn't, what was good mostly.

Mrs. Joe 'Lillie' Schlabaugh died July 17th at the age of 86 she had been very feeble for several years, and needed lots of care.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

We had several nice showers during the month of July which helped to have nice pickles, corn and ever bearing strawberries. We are really blessed with good gardens for all the dry weather they went through this summer. *Are we thankful enough for everything?*

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Our summer drought continued well into July with 103 degrees the 6th. The 10th we received 3/10 rain and the 16th 7/10 and from then on we had rain more often with some the 20th and another 1" the 30th. so all are very grateful to God for so much rain, even though its still far from our usual amount. The spider mites which usually stay along side ditches ventured into bean and hay fields in guest of more moisture, so some of the gardens were also affected. If unsprayed they multiply rapidly and kill plants as they go. some oats yielded 65 bu. per acre but weight is lower at 30. Some early sweet corn beared fairly well and others not at all which is also so for green beans. Tomatoes and melons produce fairly well.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Part of July was extra warm and extra dry till around the 20th.

Although we had some rain on the 11th and 12th of 1.2 inches, but soon looked dry again with the 100 degree weather. In the morning of the 20th we had 1 inch of rain and that day .9 inch more hasn't been so warm since then, we again had .9 inch of rain on the 25th making a total of 4 inches for July. The rain helped late corn so looks a lot better. Pasture fields are more green and lawns are being mowed again. We had one week of 100 degrees or over every day then again 4 days making a total of 11 days of 100 degree or over, had a high of 107 degrees on the 9th. Low was 47 degrees on the morning of the 2nd. Sweet corn has been very scarce through here with not much for eating fresh.

Mrs. John Raber finally came home from the hospital after being there 3 days less then 3 months. She had gall bladder surgery, her incision was very slow healing. Sugar was high so started giving insulin and that was hard to regulate. She was low different times also having breathing problems etc. She has not been healthy for years having rheumatoid arthritis, she can't walk for a long time.

Ilene, 11 year old dau. of Levi Stolls was in the hospital in Indianapolis. She had a biopsy taken of her leg and they found infection in her bone which they think may have come from a bruise. She has a cast on her leg after her surgery.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

July was sunny and warm till around the 17th then we had a nice rain then again a week later then again over this weekend. This towards evening and showers around. Not much rain here but on Saturday morning the 30th we had right at an inch which helps exceedingly as it was dry and brown yards and corn and soybeans were in need of rain according to our thinking. The rain's perhaps a little late but should do well to the soybeans. July has also been hot and mostly high humidity. They say forecasts are for hot, and high humidity through August. However the weather pattern was not the same over the whole community. Some places had more rain than others.

Oats and wheat were surprisingly good there was some talk of 100 bu. wheat but we never heard of such a yield before. Alfalfa hay was exceptionally good quality, but sparingly.

The grain prices were fluctuating rapidly. Some days all were down the limit, then other days up same way. Soybeans were over $10 per 60 bu. Corn was up around $4.80 to $5 but is down now to around $2.46 again. Wheat and oats accordingly. Soybeans are pestered with spider mites, to some it seems quite we don't know what the outcome will be. Not much change in livestock market, still a good demand for calves.

The present price of soybeans is in the neighborhood of $7.15.

Bishop Andrew Kaufman was admitted to the hospital of a heart attack on July 3. He is at home again now improving. Miss Lizzie Plank was also admitted to the hospital on June 30th and is home again getting as well as can be expected. Lamar J. Miller son of Mary E. Miller was admitted to mercy hospital to have surgery on his arm on July 5. The arm he had been broken last fall needed to be reset in order to get it straightened, they cut the bone and put a plate in. He was able to go home again next day. On July 4th son of Raymond S. Miller was helping chase a cow across a bridge. The cow backed up and smashed his leg under a bridge plank. He will be laid up for a while.

Canton, MO - Jacob R. Hochstetler

July was dry also. Pastures are brown. Some 2nd cutting day was mowed and was real thin on field. Some people are cutting corn for hay. The earliest corn that seems to be damaged the most corn that was planted around the first of mag. seems to be the best looking corn. Later corn is short and doesn't look very promising. We had 1/2 inch of rain the 10th and 2/10 inch on the 20th.

May was mostly dry. A lot of nice days. Had 1/2 inch of rain on the 8th and 1 1/2 inch on the 22nd.

Some people waited to plant corn until it rained.

June was also dry mostly had 2 1/4 inches of rain June 8th then had 1/2 inch rain the 29th. Crops look fair yet. Pastures aren't growing much. So quite a few are feeding hay. Hay was real nice but shorter then usual. Oats and wheat also were short. Wheat is being harvested with from 25 to 40 bushels per acre.

The warmest we has was on the 25th when it got to 104 in the shade had several days of 100 degree weather.

Ponds are getting real low as we haven't had a lot of rain at a time.

Revere/Kahoka, MO - Jacob A. Mast

Our dry weather continues not much pasture left and corn is hurting from lack of moisture, oats were a fair crop with yields up to 60 bushels per acre.

Paul Eichers, Henry Eichers, Eli and Sam Burkholders and Jacob and Sam Masts spent most of the last week in July to attend and help get ready for the Dave Eicher Estate Sale at Bowling Green, Mo. which was held on July 28th, Petie Burkholders, Alvin's, Goby's and Sammy Mast and David Yoders plus quite a few of the grandchildren also attend the sale from here.

Church was held at Jacob Masts for Eli Burkholders on July 31 with welcome visitors, Harvey Borntragers and Harley Yutzys from Canton, Mo., Wilmer Kemps from Bowling Green, Missouri and Mary Marner, Ralph Marners, Steve Marners, and Roman Waglers of Daviess County, Indiana, also Dan Marners of Florida; they also had attended the Eicher sale in Bowling Green.

Mrs. Wilmer Kemp will spend the first week in August with Sarah Eicher (her sister) in Kansas City, Missouri where Sarah takes Chelation treatments.

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

We got a nice amount of moisture for July, on the 10th we had 3/10", on the 19th, 2 7/10", on the 20th, 9/10". Grass is green again and gardens look better. It thundered and lightninged last night (29th) but no or very little rain so far. Thrashing is finished. Around 80 bushels per acre was the most I heard reported for our area.

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

Weather continues dry, although we had some rain through July, varying from 1 1/2 to 4 inches altogether for the month.

Herman Mast spent several days in hospital, after having a mishap while working at a saw mill on July 4th, when he got the end of his shoe caught in a roller of gang saw, crushing his toes that they all had to be removed. This was his right foot. He is getting along well.

Prairie Home, MO - Phineas A. Mast

July weather was warm and dry, enough rain to keep cornfields looking not too bad, pastures are short, most people are feeding hay or silage. Andrew Lee's house is up, and ready for windows and hardwood floor. Chris Burkholder is ready to start on their new house. Albert Lee's plan to build a Raber type farrowing house this fall, Dan Beachy is spending some time in Orange County Indiana with his daughter, the Rudy Gingerichs.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

There was a mistake in my last article. It was published that we had 3.5 inches total rainfall for May and June. We are thankful that we had more! It totaled 5.5 inches altogether. Through July now it remained spotty —we had nearly 3 1/2 inches. South of town the Amish had more and NW of us, the Amish had less. We have had weeds to fight and yards to mow most all summer. Temperatures dropped to the 50s after mid-July (in the mornings) but daytime temperature remains warm.

Thrashing is past, and I haven't heard any yield reports this year. Roman Gingerich's family are on a three week vacation right now. Alta and Nathan Hershberger are there to do chores and canning. They puts some cows to Henry Masts and neighbors are helping can sweet corn.

Levi J. Yoders and Andy attended a Chupp reunion near Chouteau, Oklahoma the 23rd. The Orva Hochstetler family, Mrs. Dan Stutzman and Ruby, and Monroe Hershbergers and five children spent the day on the 24th at Humansville —we attended church at Reuben Yoders where also the Floyd and Levi Bontrager families of Aurora, Missouri attended, also Preacher Larry Keim and Oba Millers of Garrett, Kansas. The two Bontrager families are working on the same chicken farms as Jake Bylers did previously. They are thinking of moving to a new settlement by fall.

Dixon, MO - Aquilla M. Yoder

July 24: Had real nice weather this month. We got 6.3 inches of rain altogether and most of it came slowly enough to just soak in. There are several building projects going around here. Joe Eichers are adding a new piece to their little house where Glenn Schrocks live in. And we are also building a new house back by our spring, 24' X 24' with full cellar. As Bruce Whiteford needs place to live in by the time school starts. He's living in the school at present.

July 26: Another .3 inches of rain.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

Don't know hardly what to write. It's a hard nut to crack. U.S. is having some dry weather, it's sort of spotted, some places dry, some places wet. Here in our land, "The Ozarks," it's very nice, just about perfect. I feel sorry for those that are hit by the drought. The oats was not the best, but those that were sowed early did not prove good at all. Hay was about average. Not as good as some years. We had an early drought. In my last letter I hadn't wrote about our good rains. I sent the letter on the 29th and on the 30th, the next day, it started to rain and we got seven inches. And have been getting rain ever since, just enough to make everything grow —green up! Had about the best garden of truck stuff ever! Sweet corn, cabbage, pickles, tomatoes, potatoes, blackberries, lettuce, etc. And looks like we will get second cutting of hay, which is not often on hay. (Unless it's alfalfa). And we can't raise alfalfa very good. But we are suffering because of higher prices since most of the corn and bean states have it dry. (We buy that). I hope the feed will be better than we hear. Got 47 on the last hogs. But a 600 bu. load of corn cost over $2000! Bean meal higher than ever! Milk still $10 per hundred...

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

We've had more rain in July than through May and June combined. No rain to speak of through May and June. 7 and 8/10 inches rain fell through July. Middle of July we had over 6 inches in one early morning till noon shower. Although we had showers recently, we're still dryer than normal.

Because of earlier drought the hay supply is still short. Tall Bermuda grass is coming good. It makes good hay what's there. It grows thick but not so tall. Not as many bales per acre as other grass hay.

This was an exceptionally good year for peaches. If you get to looking around you'll find a lot of peaches in the area. A lot of people have a few trees in their backyard. One place they have 800 trees. They said the crop has been shortened a lot by an earlier hail storm. Being a sandy country here, peaches and melons do good. Peaches are about ten dollars a bushel average. Although good ones may be found for eight dollars or less. Watermelons by the acre at places. Average $1.50 each for big ones once early season is over. Looks like pear crop will be good. Trees are full with green ones. These you'll mostly find few trees here and there around the country and in pastures. Most native Texans don't put up much pears. Other will prefer good ripe canned pears as soon as peaches.

Wild persimmons are plenty everywhere, not ripe yet. No special way to put them up. Mostly eaten ripe and raw.

A young man won the world champion at auction skills. He auctions at Sulphur Springs, Texas, Livestock Auction Barns about 15 mi. from us.

Clarita, OK - Kathryn Miller

June had very little rain. What rain we had was very spotted. So far the nights have cooled off nicely. July was very warm in the beginning. On the 18th and 19th we had over three inches of rain and it really cooled off nice. Gardens are about past except for tomatoes. Also some late beans. Was surprising how good some weather crops did with all our dry weather.

Abe Hershbergers brought their baby home from the hospital on June 15. Is doing fairly well.

Edwin Hochstetler (Mart) 16 broke his left wrist when the horse he was riding stumbled and threw him.

Raymond Millers moved back from Texas June 30 and are busy in their craft shop.

Herman Stutzman's tore their old house down and are getting ready to start on a new one. Her parents, Joe Petersheims from Kansas are here and want to help what they can. Hermans were to Indiana for a week to attend a reunion and to visit family and friends.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

July has been a nice month had around six inches of rain all together, the third cutting hay is a very good crop of good quality alfalfa. People are putting corn in silos. Middle of month we had a few days of 100 degrees, was down to 58 one morning. We had to mow our lawns every week so far this summer.

We've been having some Eastern states company again enroute to Colorado or west as far as California. Some from here are in Colorado now and some ready to leave next week for a long western trip, extended to Alaska, if plans carry out.

We had a Bontrager homecoming at the Yoder Grade School of the Daniel E. Bontrager descendants last Saturday, 23rd July, we had a good turn out of 286 to register. We represented 14 states. Among them were two visiting ministers which we enjoyed having in church Sunday the 24th at Kenneth Keims: they were Bishop William Masts from Illinois and Minister Emanuel Helmuths from Evansville, Wisconsin. This Daniel E. Bontrager was my grandfather. He died in 1925. He and his two wives are buried in our Amish Cemetery here at Haven, Kansas. Both died before he did. He was a Deacon of the Amish church. Ordained in 1888 at the age of 77 years.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

We probably had one of our better Julys as far as rainfall is concerned. Milo looks good and hay is growing out again. Our soil must have a good potential the way the weeds are growing. Temperature wise we had some warm days of over 100 degrees but on the average it was cooler than usual.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Mrs.Daniel D. Yoder

The months of June and July were quite dry. A few showers were spotty. Around the middle of July there were several showers ranging from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 inches. Again on the 24th we had over an inch. Corn was tasseling so hopefully there will be a crop. Our area seemed dry but not like in some places as most people get ample garden produce to can. Green beans aren't plentiful though so far.

Oats was short but yielded better than expected from 40 to 78 bu. per acre. Lots of oats was baled for hay. Pastures are short and hay will be more scarce. Lots of very warm days with temperatures going over 100 degrees. Usually a nice breeze, although warm.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

It has been dry through July with very little rain and warm temperatures. We had about an inch of rain altogether at varied times during July. The oats has already been all threshed and harvested for two weeks now. It yielded better than expected. The young seeding in oat fields is about all gone as it didn't rain enough to make it grow. The corn and beans have been considerably damaged by dry weather already. Pasture fields have been bare for quite a while already, so that more hay is being fed than usual at this time of the year. The second crop of hay has been a short crop this year.

On July the 20th, my parents and my brothers, John and James went with Amos J. Millers on an eastern trip for 2 and a half weeks. On July the 27th, Earl J, Millers, Vernon Millers, and Laban Millers also went on an eastern trip for five weeks.

Independence, Iowa - Clara Nisley

Note! Please do not enter accounts of deaths to your Community Notes unless a separate Death notice is sent in to us to be included to the obits. We have no way to index them for future references. If you can add to your note "An obit will follow" It will be satisfactory.

We had a hot and humid July again, more rain than we had in June, but we could have used more. Lawns were green, but now ours is browning again. Early sweet corn was fair, but our late won't amount to much. Oats were a fair crop, between 40 and 80 bu. an acre, although the snow was short.

Enos, small son of David Jr. Yoder's fell out of the haymow and broke his collarbone. They have his arm in a sling.

Mrs. Any Kurtz Jr. had a hospital stay of about five days. They found gallstones and an ulcer. They have to get rid of the ulcer before they operate, but Sarah is planning to try to get rid of her gallstones by using home remedies. Henry, son of Jonas Jr. Hershbergers was also in hospital a few days. I understood his hip joint was out of the socket and they put a pin in.

Menno Hersberger's (my Grandpa's) were in Minnesota visiting their two daughters and families. Monday, July 11th, Grandma went to the bathroom, and a few minutes later they found her and life had fled. She died of a massive heart attack. Was quite a shock for the family as she had felt extra good while in Minnesota.

Lizzie, the tiny twin of David Mast's is still holding her own. She seems to be pretty good a few days, then not so good again.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

June has been quite dry. I think we had a little less than 2 inches of rain in June. Grass is quite brown and dry. Hay was a fair to little short crop, oats are short. Some corn looks like it was hurt from dryness. Some looks pretty good yet if we get rain soon. We had a cool spell the first part of June. But has been mostly warm and dry. Reaching the 100 mark several days. Sunday the 26th of June was the funeral of Jonas F. Miller. Friends attended from Canada, Missouri, Ohio, Indiana and Iowa.

Ben Petersheim, the writer and wife accompanied a charter bus from Tomah, Wisconsin area to Arthur, Illinois for the funeral of Joe Hochstetler, a few from Augusta, Wisconsin also went along.

Strawberries were a short crop. Gardens are slowing the dryness.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

June was warm and dry. We did have a few light showers on the 9th again. Some was reported on the 19th and 20th. Oats was short but a fair yield, as dry as it was.

Menno and Sadie Hershbergers of Independence, Iowa had been visiting their children, John E. Stutzmans and Eli J. Yoders for a week and on the 12th they had been to Elis, also John Stutzmans and their married children were at Elis and at 3 p.m. Menno's Sadie died of a heart attack, They took her to her home yet that night, we were not home at the time, so I can not give full details on it.

On the seventh we left Tomah, Wisconsin to be with our daughter, Verba and family, the Alvin A. Yoders. Left on July 12th for Glasgow, Kentucky to be with our son Ivan to help again with their vegetable produce. While in Tomah, Wisconsin, they had 1 and 6/10 inches of rain and a heavy rain when we got off the bus at Cave City near Glasgow. They had between nine and ten inches of rain here since the 12th everything nice and green but they were dry before then. All vegetables done good except the sweet corn is not filled out so good but sells good. They got a big tomato and melon crop. Today they took 110, 26 pound boxes of tomatoes. Most of it is sold right here at home as they put up a produce house right close to their house under the shade tree. That is where I spent my time while Sarah is sorting tomatoes and quilts as she finds time. Yesterday afternoon he took a load of tomatoes and watermelons to Bowling Green, Kentucky again.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

July started in still dry and very warm. Had one inch the ninth and one half inch the tenth which freshened up gardens, pastures and lawns. Had another half inch the week of the 20th, and nearly 2/10 the 24th. But seems with the very warm sunshine and winds it soon dried off again.

Second cutting hay was made the last week which was surprising better than expected. Oats threshing is over with fair yields.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

June was pretty dry and warm with temperatures up to 100 degrees. July we had over three inches of rain but it is still pretty dry and warm. Thrashing is done with yields down, oats made up to 45 bu. an acre. Second crop of hay made from 15 to 20 bales per acre.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

The report from here is still of weather. Our community had from 1 1/2 to 3 inches of rain in July. Here the lawns are still brown, but not so burnt- looking as at one time. Around Albany and Oxfordville, where they had up to three inches it looks greener. Then beyond that, in the Brodhead area, it is dry like here.

Some corn looks promising; some is hopeless. Gardens took much irrigating, but they are producing fairly well now.

Out of state travels recently took Wallace Millers and William Planks to the New Glarus reunion at Belle Center, Ohio. Then, later, Wallaces and Leroy Ottos were at Arthur Illinois for the July 2nd weekend. July 22-24th the Odin, Howard, and Ervin Miller families were at Kalona, Iowa, where they met their Aunt Ellen Nisley of Sarasota. The same weekend, from the 21st till the 25th, Emanuel Helmuths, Mrs. Ben Yoder and Daughter Marie, Mrs. Rudy Detweiler and three youngest children, and Barbara and Susan Miller were at Haven, Kansas. The Helmuths attended a Bontrager reunion, and the rest visited their sister and family, the William Millers. Leah, daughter of Daniel Schwartzes, has been with her sister, the Amos Borntragers since June 24th. She helped them get ready to move from Piketon, Ohio to Blair, Wisconsin. They moved yesterday. Leah will help a bit longer getting settled before she returns home.

Emanuel Helmuths moved into a trailer on July 16th, and Paul Masts, who had been living in the garage, moved into the house. Paul's brother and sister, John Ellis and Lydia Mast of Milton, Iowa happened to be here that weekend, and helped them.

Marie, 10 month old baby of Henry Millers, was in the Monroe Hospital for a few days, following convulsions. Tests showed no definite cause. She is at home and is being closely watched.

On July 15-16, Lester Detweiler, Andy Plank, William Plank, Lorene and Alan, and Loretta and Lorene Otto attended the harness sale and get-together at John Eashes in Topeka, Indiana. Mrs. Wallace Miller went along and visited her mother, Mrs. Katie Plank of Goshen.

Pardeeville, WS - Mrs. Joe E. Bontrager

Nathan, the premature baby of Ben Ray and Polly Kauffman is now home gaining nicely. there was a donation and consignment sale on July 23 to help on the bill. Things sold quite well, especially the donated quilts etc. But the cost is not nearly covered. Their address is Markesan, Wisc. 53949. Mother spent 2 months in the hospital.

Our yards and fields have greened up nicely since we were blessed with wonderful rain. Had six weeks of very little moisture and very warm weather.

John Hershberger broke his leg at the saw mill but is well on the mend again. They went to Indiana over the weekend, if I have it right.

Welcome visitors in our area the William Bontrager family of Yoder, Kansas. They resided here 3 years ago and moved to Kansas.

Amherst, WS - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

We had some very warm weather during June, we had quite a bit 90 degree weather with only a few light showers. On the 28th, we had a nice drizzle rain about 6/10 of an inch which we were very glad for. But gardens and cornfields look fairly good yet, for not more moisture they had. Although the heavy fertilized corn fields show more dryness. We did have a cool spell about every week for a day or two but soon warmed up again.

Camp Douglas, WS - Jonas P. Bontrager

July was mostly on the dry side although we did have a few nice rains, but is now getting real dry again with high temperatures in the high 90s and windy. The second crop of hay was on the short side but very nice hay and also most of it was put up without any rain. Most corn looks fair in this area.

Medford, WS - Clarence Miller

July was on the dry side. Had showers but no real heavy rains, though it helped a lot and was much appreciated. Had some very warm days around 100 degrees. Oats thrashing has started and seems to yield better than expected but straw is short. Gardens are doing good considering the dryness.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

July was warm and dry till the eighth we had rain which really helped the thirsty crops and gardens, Had showers off and on for the next few weeks. The brown fields and lawns turned green again. This last week of the month, field corn is curled up in daytime, and lawns are turning brown again. Very warm in daytime with a usual hot wind or breeze, which really dries out. Gardens are surprisingly good, considering conditions. Blackberries are plentiful and nice.

Joe Wengerd lost a few fingertips on his right hand from accidentally sawing into them with a table saw. He was to a Doctor and is getting along good.

Jacob J. Stutzman hurt his hand or wrist while working with a colt. Going to the Doctor some time later they found a bone cracked.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

We left home June 30th on a western trip. Came home July 9th so I failed to write for June. The weather was mostly warm and dry, some corn fields look real good and some very poor, no till looks the worst, what was well-cultivated looks good. Second crop alfalfa also varies quite a bit. Oat yields were from 20 to 50 bushels per acre. July was mostly warm and dry with occasional showers of less than an inch at a time, but enough to help the corn along.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

We are still dry although we had close to 1 1/2 inches of rain in July. Around us they had more. Crops look good at places then at other places they look like a failure. If we get rain very soon, it'll make a lot more corn as soon as it is tasseling. Second cutting hay was very poor. One man got 194 bales out of 30 acres.

Peaches look like they will be good if a rain arrives soon. Sour cherries were fair and the price was 17 cents per pound, instead of 4 cents like they were last year. Apples look like they'll hardly be a half crop. Butcher hogs are in the upper 40s now while feeder pigs are slow to get away from the $24 price, even after corn and soybeans meal prices are really coming down.

Daniel Lambright went back to Bloomfield, Iowa after visiting here for a month.

Bronson, Mich. - O.A. Graber

Weather was probably the most talked of subject in this area for the month. The first week of the month from the 1st to the 4th we heard of light frosts in the milklands, from then on it was hot throughout the whole month and especially around the middle of the month when we 100 degree temperatures and over.

It was very dry the first two to three weeks, continued from the month before, causing a short crop of hay plus oats so short that some people made it for hay and others pastured it! The corn suffered immensely and many fields looked more like pineapple fields than corn. All in all the farm crops are hurt, and the yield lowered; but I do not believe it is as serious as the news media has it lined up in the air, and newspapers.

Since the last ten days of heavy rains of some places, the crops have responded well, even though the corn is quite short. In some places between Bronson and Sherwood, and Union City, there was considerable damage from hail; very uncommon through this area.

Since hay is scarce through here, I heard of hay selling as high as $4.00 a bale. But it's no wonder hay is scarce, when everyone is plowing it under, and put in a surplus crop of corn.

Some Michigan fruit has been hurt by late frosts, dry weather and severe storms. Peaches and grapes look to be a good crop. Some apples will grade out poor.

Farmland would be a good buy in Michigan this year, small acreages are still selling beyond prices for a poor man, unless he has a friendly rich banker that would want to collect interest and make a poorer man out of you!

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

June was dry, with light hay crops, corn did not all sprout, especially spring plowed ground, resulting in many bare areas in the fields. Dry conditions continued there mid-July, where we started getting some scattered rains. What is mostly put away with lower yields, pr. around $3.55 bu., light to zero second cutting of hay. A lot of the oats short and put up for hay. Red meat prices lower and feed prices higher.

Montgomery, MI - Katie L. Eicher

June is a month to be remembered as hot and dry. Temps. in the 90s and 100s, had some showers toward the last of the month. Strawberry crop very short. Also hardly any raspberries, gardens done fairly well, when watered. July also was hot and dry. Some showers measured in tenths, around two inches altogether. Oats crop was a lot of empty heads. Some areas too short for binder, was cut and put in barn for hay. Corn in tassels at fence height, but in some areas higher since the rains. No beans, first blossoms dried up. Are blooming again, peas a poor crop. Hay crop rather short, second cutting is greening up and growing nicely but will be late. It is raining this morning on July 30th.

Quincy, Mich. - Catherine Schmucker

The month of July was very warm with temperatures over 100 degrees several days. We got over two inches of rain which made everything green up again. Oats is being thrashed with yields from 15 to 30 bushels per acre. This rain may bring hay prices down a little. Our neighbor sold his hay out of a field for $5 a bale. We are enjoying sweet corn and tomatoes out of the garden.

Gladwin MI - Mrs. Dan Troyer

The first week in July was still dry and warm. The 6th-9th we had over 100 degree temperatures. Also warm nights. The 10th, we got 1 1/10" of rain and since then we had showers now and then with adding up to close to five inches at this end of the settlement for July so far. Out at west end they did not have so much. Today, 28th it is more humid again and seems like more rain soon. It was greatly appreciated to have these good showers.

Some farmers had wheat. Our yield was as high as 64 bushels to the acre where others were as low as 20. Oats is being cut. Some do it with binders and put it on shocks while others just mow it and put it on wind rows being it is so short. This rain we got helps out the corn fields. Also yards are greened up nicely. Some have ripe tomatoes and early sweet corn.

Milk price went up some.

John E. Troyer had the misfortune of cutting a tenant in his thumb and caused a trip to the emergency room. He is laid off from work for a couple of weeks.

A new school house is being built at the north end of the settlement on Noah E. Swartzentruber's farm.

Moses E. Yoders are building a Dauddy house.

Eli J. Zooks from Ohio were here to visit their daughter, Elizabeth and family (Son Elis). Now they went to Canada and from there to New York to visit their other daughter, the Pete A. Hershbergers.

St. Mary's, OT - David S. Graber

July has been the rain month of the year so far. Up until now —the 28th— we had total rainfall of 6 and 8/10 inches and all came in the last 2 1/2 weeks a. Before that there was seven weeks of no measurable rain. Lawns and pastures have greened up fast. Second cut hay was short, as rain wasn't in time for that. Wheat is being harvested and a fair crop, reported anywhere from 50 to 80 bushels per acre. People are busy cutting oats between showers and it's shorter this year —remains to be seen what it will yield.

A lot of corn fields really boosted since this rain and in tassels and looks like it will do good, but some fields are short and uneven. Any grounds that weren't worked up fine this spring dried out and didn't do well. High temperature in the 90s this month.

Alvin E. Yoder's youngest daughter almost two years old fell out of the upstairs window into the flower bed. No broken bones, just a couple of chiropractic treatments needed.

* * * *

Horse Sense

Junk is something you keep and then throw away two weeks before you need it.

* * *

I was reared in a home with a mother and a father who really loved one another, and so I know what love is. I have seen both a son and a daughter safely through the trials of their stormy teens, so I know what satisfaction is. I have had by my side for more than 25 years the kindest, gentlest, most considerate human being I have ever known, so I know what happiness is. I have prayed, and my prayers have been answered, so I know what faith is. *And because I know all these things, I know what wealth is.*

—Abigail van Buren

("Dear Abby")

* * *

When I was young I observed that nine out of ten things I did were failures, so I did ten times more work!

—George Bernard Shaw

* * *

Have old memories but young hopes.

* * *

A foot is a device for finding furniture in the dark.

* * *

"Example," said Albert Schweitzer, "is not the main thing in influencing others. It is the only thing."

An incident in the life of Ben Franklin is a good illustration of what Schweitzer was talking about. Franklin wanted to install street lighting in Philadelphia, but he knew the city fathers would balk at the expense.

Instead of trying to persuade them, therefore, he simply hung a beautiful lantern on a long bracket in front of his own house.

People picking their way carefully along the streets at night would come out of the dark into the well-lit area in front of the Franklin's house and think, "What a great idea." Soon Franklin's neighbors began placing lights in brackets in front of their homes. Before long the entire city awoke to the value of street lighting. Franklin had achieved what he wanted through exampkle without a word being spoken.

* * *

The quickest way to take the starch out of a fellow who is always blaming himself is to agree with him.

—Josh Billings

* * *

One way to keep people from jumping down your throat is to keep your mouth shut.

* * *

If you do a favor for someone and expect a favor in return, it's a trade, not an act of kindness.

* * *

Drive your team as you wish your children would.

* * *

One man was telling his friend about the time not long ago when the world had become so evil and corrupt, people had become so wordly, and conditions had become so unbearable, that St. Peter was alarmed. In talking things over with the archangel Gabriel, St. Peter suggested they send *another* flood to earth to begin all over again, or even let the people destroy themselves with nuclear bombs.

Gabriel admitted that this might be necessary, but he did suggest, "According to your own statement, Peter, only about 70% of the population are unredeemable sinners, and the other 30% are righteous and trying hard to improve things.

"Since this 30% are righteous, and since they are right down there in the thick of it all," continued Gabriel, "they might have some ideas that have not occurred to us. Why don't you write to them and see what suggestions they might have?"

St. Peter agreed that this was a great idea. And so he wrote a letter that he sent to the righteous 30%.

In telling his story, the man asked his listener, "What do you think said Peter said in this letter?"

After a moment's hesitation, the friend admitted, "I don't know! What *did* he write?"

"Oh!" said the man, "*you* didn't get a letter?"

Master and Man

by Leo Tolstoy

(Adapted for The Diary by Randy Testa)

A dark journey through a snowstorm shows one man the road to salvation as well as the contents of his very soul, in this moving tale by one of the greatest storytellers of all time.

Chapter One:

"Don't I know the road that I must needs take a guide?"

It happened in the 1870s in winter, on the day after Christmas.

There was a festival in the parish, and the innkeeper, Andrew Brennen, being a church elder, had to go to church, and also had to entertain his friends and relatives at home.

But when the last of them had gone at once he began to prepare to drive over to see a neighboring merchant about a grove he had been bargaining over for a long time. He was now in a hurry to start, lest buyers from the town might forestall him in making a profitable purchase.

The youthful landowner was asking ten thousand dollars for the grove simply because Brennen was offering seven thousand. Seven thousand was, however, only a third of its real value. Brennen might have perhaps got it down to his own price, for the woods were in his district and he had a long-standing agreement with the other village dealers that no one should run up the price in another's district, but he had now learned that some timber dealers from town meant to also bid on the grove, and he resolved to go at once and have the matter settled once and for all. So as soon as the holiday was over, he took seven hundred dollars from his strong box, added them to two thousand three hundred dollars of church money he had in his keeping, so as to make up the sum of three thousand; carefully counted the bills, and having put them in his pocket, made haste to start.

Nicky, the only one of Brennen's workmen who was not drunk that day, ran to harness the horse. Nicky, though usually drunk, was not drunk that day because since the day before the fast, when he had "drunk" his coat and leather boots, he had sworn off drink and had kept his promise for two months, and was still keeping it despite the temptation of the liquor that had been drunk everywhere during the first two days of the feast.

Nicky was a peasant of a neighboring village, "not a businessman" as the townsfolk said of him, meaning that he was not a thrifty head of a household, but lived most of his time away from home as a workman. He was valued everywhere for his industry, dexterity, and strength at work, and still more for his kindly and pleasant temper. But he never settled down anywhere for long because about twice a year, or even more often, he had a drinking bout, and then, besides spending all his clothes on drink, he became wild and quarrelsome. Brennen himself had turned him away several times, but had afterwards taken him back again —valuing his honesty, his kindness to animals, and especially his cheapness. Brennen did not pay Nicky eighty dollars a year as such a man was worth, but only about forty, which he gave him irregularly, in small sums, and even that mostly not in cash but in goods from his own shop and at high prices.

Nicky's wife, Martha, who had once been a handsome, vigorous woman, managed the homestead with the help of her son and two daughters, and did not urge Nicky to live at home: first, because she had been living for some twenty years already with a barrel-maker, a *cooper*, a peasant from another village who lodged in their house; and secondly because though she managed her husband as she pleased when he was sober, she feared him like fire when he was drunk. Once when he had got drunk at home, Nicky probably to make up for his tameness when sober, broke open her box, took out her best clothes, snatched up an axe, and chopped all of her clothing to bits. All the wages Nicky earned went to his wife, and he raised no objection to that. So now, two days before the holiday, Martha had been twice to see Andrew Brennen and had got from him wheat, flour, tea, sugar, and a quart of liquor, the lot costing three dollars, and also five dollars in cash, for which she thanked him as for a special favor, though he owed Nicky at least twenty dollars.

"What agreement did we ever draw up with you?" said Brennen to Nicky. "If you need anything, take it; you will work it off. I'm not like others to keep you waiting and making up accounts and reckoning files. We deal straightforwardly. You serve me and I don't neglect you."

And then saying this, Brennen was honestly convinced that he was Nicky's benefactor, and he knew how to put it so believably that all those who depended on him for their money, beginning with Nicky, confirmed in him the conviction that he was their benefactor and did not overreach them.

"Yes, I understand, Mr. Brennen. You know that I serve you and take as much pains as I would for my own father. I understand very well!" Nicky would reply. He was quite aware that Brennen was cheating him, but at the same time he felt that it was useless to try and clear up his accounts with him or even explain his side of the matter, and that as long as he had nowhere to go he must accept what he could get.

Now, having heard his master's order to harness, he went as usual cheerfully and willingly to the barn, stepping briskly and easily on his rather turned-in feet; took down from a nail the heavy tasselled leather bridle, and jingling the rings of the bit went to the closed stable where the horse he was to harness was standing by himself.

"What, feeling lonely, little silly?" said Nicky in answer to the low whinny which greeted him by the good-tempered, medium-sized bay stallion, with a rather slanting crupper, who stood alone in the shed. "Now then, now then, there's time enough. Let me water you first," he went on, speaking to the horse just as to someone who understood the words he was using, and having whisked the dusty, grooved back of the well-fed young stallion called Dapple with the skirt of his coat, he put a bridle on his handsome head, straightened his ears and forelock, and having taken off his halter, led him out to water.

Picking his way out of the manure strewn stable, Dapple frisked, and making play with his hind leg pretended that he meant to kick Nicky, who was running at a trot beside him to the pump.

"Now then, you rascal!" Nicky called out, well knowing how carefully Dapple threw out his hind leg just to touch his greasy sheepskin coat but not to strike him —a trick Nicky much appreciated.

After a drink of cold water the horse sighed, moving his strong wet lips, from the hairs of which transparent drops fell into the trough, then standing still as if in thought, he suddenly gave a loud snort.

"If you don't want any more you needn't. But don't go asking for any later," said Nicky quite seriously and fully explaining his conduct to Dapple. Then he ran back to the shed, pulling the playful young horse, who wanted to gambol all over the yard, by the rein.

There was no one else in the yard except a stranger, the cook's husband, who had come for the holiday.

"Go and ask which sleigh is to be harnessed —the wide one or the small one. There's a good fellow!"

The cook's husband went into the house, which stood on an iron foundation and was iron-roofed, and soon returned saying that the little one was to be harnessed. By that time Nicky had put the collar and brass-studded belly-band on Dapple and carrying a light-painted shaft-bow in one hand, was leading the horse with the other up to two sleighs that stood in the barn.

"All right, let it be the little one," he said, backing the intelligent horse, which all the time kept pretending to bite him, into the shafts, and with the aid of the cook's husband he proceeded to harness. When everything was nearly ready and only the reins had to be adjusted, Nicky sent the other man to the shed for some straw and to the barn for a horse-blanket.

"There! That's all right! Now, don't bristle up!" said Nicky, pressing down into the sleigh the freshly threshed oat straw the cook's husband had bought. "And now let's spread the sacking like this and the blanket over it. There! Like that it will be comfortable sitting," he went on, suiting the action to the words and tucking the blanket all round over the straw to make a seat.

"Thank you, dear man. Things always go quicker with two working at it!" he added. And gathering up the leather reins fastened together by a brass ring, Nicky took the driver's seat and started the impatient horse over the frozen manure which lay in the yard, towards the gate.

"Uncle Nicky! Uncle Nicky!" a high pitched voice shouted, and a seven year-old boy in a black sheepskin coat, new white felt boots, and a warm cap ran hurriedly out of the house into the yard. "Take me with you!" he cried, fastening up his coat as he ran.

"All right, come along!" said Nicky, and stopping the sleigh, he picked up the master's pale, thin little son, radiant with joy, and drove out into the road.

It was past two o'clock and the day was windy, dull and cold, with more than twenty degrees of frost. Half the sky was hidden by a lowering dark cloud. In the yard it was quiet, but in the street the wind was felt more keenly. The snow swept down from a neighboring barn and whirled about in the corner near the out-house.

Hardly had Nicky driven out of the yard and turned the horse's head toward the house, before Andrew Brennen emerged from the high porch in front of the house with a cigarette in his mouth and wearing a cloth-covered sheepskin coat tightly girded low at the waist and stepped onto the hard-trodden snow which squeaked under the leather soles of his felt boots, and stopped. Taking a last whiff of his cigarette he threw it down, stepped on it, and letting the smoke escape through his moustache and looking askance at the horse that was coming up, began to tuck in his sheepskin collar on both sides of his ruddy face, clean-shaven except for the moustache, so that his breath should not moisten the collar

"See now! The scamp is there already!" he exclaimed when his saw his little son on the sleigh. Brennen was excited by the alcohol he had drunk with his visitors, and so he was even more pleased than usual with everything that was his and all that he did. The sight of his son, whom he always thought of as his heir, now gave him great satisfaction. He looked at him, screwing up his eyes and showing his long teeth.

His wife — thin and pale, with her head and shoulders wrapped in a shawl so that nothing of her face could be seen but her eyes— stood behind him in the vestibule to see him off.

"Now really, you ought to take Nicky with you," she said timidly, stepping out from the doorway.

But Brennen did not answer. Her words bothered him and he frowned angrily and then spat.

"You have money on you," she continued in the same plaintive voice. "What if the weather gets worse! Do take him for goodness' sake!"

"Why? Don't I know the road that I must needs take a guide?" Brennen exclaimed, uttering every word very distinctly and squeezing his lips together unnaturally, as he usually did when he spoke to buyers and sellers.

"Really you ought to take him. I beg you in God's name!" his wife repeated, wrapping her shawl more closely round her head.

"There! She sticks to it like a leech! . . . Where am I to take him?"

"I'm quite ready to go with you, Mr. Brennen," said Nicky cheerfully. "But they must feed the horses while I am away," he added, turning to the master's wife.

"I'll look after them, Nicky. I'll tell Simon," replied the mistress.

"Well, sir, am I to come with you?" said Nicky, awaiting a decision.

"It seems as if I must humor my wife. But if you're coming, you'd better put on a warmer cloak," said Brennen, smiling again as he winked at Nicky's short sheepskin coat, which was torn under the arms and at the back, was greasy and out of shape, frayed to a fringe round the skirt, and had endured many things in its lifetime.

"Hey, dear man, come and hold the horse!" shouted Nicky to the cook's husband, who was still in the yard.

"No, I will myself, I will myself," shrieked the little boy, pulling his hands, red with cold, out of his pockets, and seizing the cold leather reins.

"Only don't be too long dressing yourself up. Look alive!" Brennen shouted, grinning at Nicky.

"Only a minute, sir!" replied Nicky, and, running quickly with his inturned toes in his felt boots with their soles patched with felt, he hurried across the yard and into the workman's tiny house.

"Get down my coat from the stove! I'm going with the master," he said, as he ran into the house and took down his coat from the nail on which it hung.

The workman's cook, who had had a sleep after dinner and was now getting the kettle ready for her husband, turned cheerfully to Nicky, and infected by his hurrying began to move as quickly as he did, got down his miserable, worn-out coat from the stove where it was drying, and quickly began to shake it out and smooth it down.

"There now, you'll have a chance of a holiday with your good man!" said Nicky, who, from kindhearted politeness always said something to anyone he was alone with.

Then, drawing his worn narrow girdle round him, he drew in his breath, pulling in his lean stomach still more, and girdled himself as tightly as he could over his sheepskin.

"There now, he said," addressing himself no longer to the cook but the coat, as he tucked the ends at the waist, "now you won't come undone!" And working his shoulders up and down to free his arms, he put the coat over his sheepskin, arched his back more strongly to ease his arms, poked himself under the armpits, and took down his leather mittens from the shelf. Now we're all right!"

"You ought to warm up your feet, Nicky. Your boots are in bad shape."

Nicky stopped as if he had suddenly realized this.

"Yes, I ought to . . . But they'll do like this. It isn't far!" and he ran out into the yard.

"Won't you be cold, Nicky?" said Mrs. Brennen as he came up to the sleigh.

"Cold? No, I'm quite warm," answered Nicky as he pushed some straw up to the forepart of the sleigh so that it should cover his feet, and stowed away the whip, which the good horse would not need, at the bottom of the sledge.

Andrew Brennen, who was wearing two, fur-lined coats, one over the other, was already in the sleigh, his broad back filling nearly its whole rounded width, and taking the reins, he immediately touched the horse. Nicky jumped in just as

Chapter Two

"We must go straight on, that's all."

The good stallion took the sledge along at a brisk pace over the smooth-frozen road through the village, the runners squeaking slightly as they went.

"Look at him hanging on there! Hand me the whip, Nicky," shouted Brennen, evidently enjoying the sight of his son, who was standing on the runners and hanging on at the back of the sleigh. "But be off now!"

The boy jumped down. Dapple increased his pace, and suddenly, changing foot, broke into a fast trot.

The Crosses, the village where Brennen lived, consisted of six houses. As soon as they had passed the blacksmith's little house, the last in the village, the realized that the wind was much stronger than they had thought.

The road could hardly be seen.

The tracks left by the sleigh were immediately covered by snow and the road was only distinguished by the fact that it was higher than the rest of the ground. There was a whirl of snow over the fields and the line where the sky and earth met could not be seen. The Treverton forest, usually clearly visible, now only loomed up occasionally and dimly through the driving snowy dust. The wind came from the left, insistently blowing over to one side the mane on Dapple's neck and carrying aside even his fluffy tail, which was tied in a simple knot. Nicky's wide coat-collar, as he sat on the windy side, pressed close to his cheek and nose.

"This road doesn't give him a chance, it's too snowy," said Brennen, who prided himself on his good horse. "I once drove to Jeffersonville with him in half an hour."

"What?" asked Nicky, who could not hear on account of his collar.

"I say I once went to Jeffersonville in half an hour," shouted Brennen.

"Yes, I agree, he is a good horse," answered Nicky.

Then they were silent for awhile. But Andrew Brennen wished to talk.

"Well, did you tell your wife not to give the cooper any liquor?" he began in the same loud tone, quite convinced that Nicky must be flattered to be talking with so clever and important a person such as himself, and he was so pleased with his jest that it did not enter into his head that the remark might be unpleasant to Nicky.

The wind again prevented Nicky from hearing his master's words. Brennen repeated the joke about the cooper in his loud, clear voice.

"That's their business, Mr. Brennen. I don't poke into their affairs. As long as she doesn't abuse our boy —God be with them."

"That's so," said Brennen. "Well, and will you be buying a horse in spring?" he went on, changing the subject.

"Yes, I can't avoid it," answered Nicky, turning down his collar and leaning back towards his master.

The conversation now became interesting to him and he did not wish to lose a word.

"The lad's growing up. He must begin to plow for himself, but till now we've always had to hire someone," he said.

"Well, why not have the lean-cruppered one. I won't charge much for it," shouted Brennen, feeling excited, and consequently starting on his favorite occupation —that of horse-dealing— which absorbed all his mental powers.

"Or you might let me have fifteen dollars and I'll buy one at the horse-market," said Nicky, who knew that the horse Brennen wanted to sell him would be dear at seven dollars, but that if he took it from him it would be charged at twenty five, and then he would be unable to draw any money for half a year.

"It's a good horse. I think of your interest as of my own —according to conscience. Brennen isn't a man to wrong anyone. Let the loss be mine. I'm not like others. Honestly!" he shouted in the voice in which he hypnotized his customers and dealers. "It's a real good horse."

"That's for sure," said Nicky with a sigh, and convinced that there was nothing more to listen to, he again released his collar, which immediately covered his ear and face.

They drove on in silence for about an hour.

The wind blew sharply onto Nicky's side and arm where his sheepskin was torn. He huddled up and breathed into the collar which covered his mouth, and was not wholly cold.

"What do you think —shall we go through Kramersburg or by the straight road?" asked Andrew Brennen.

The road through Kramersburg was more frequented and was well-marked by a double row of high stakes. The straight road was nearer but little used and had no stakes, or, only poor ones covered with snow.

Nicky thought awhile.

"Though Kramersburg is farther, it *is* better going," he said.

"But by the straight road, when once we get through the hollow by the forest, it's good going —sheltered," said Brennen, who wished to go the nearest way.

"Just as you please," said Nicky, and again let go of his collar.

Andrew Brennen did just as he had said, and having gone about a quarter of a mile, came to a tall oak stake which had a few dry leaves still dangling to it, and there he turned to the left.

On turning they faced directly against the wind, and snow was beginning to fall. Brennen, who was driving, inflated his cheeks, blowing the breath out through his moustache. Nicky dozed.

So they went on in silence for about ten minutes. Suddenly Brennen began saying something.

"Wha— How's that?" said Nicky, opening his eyes.

Brennen did not answer, but bent over, looking behind them and then ahead of the horse. The sweat had curled Dapple's coat between his legs and his neck.

them and then ahead of the horse. The sweat had curled Dapple's coat between his legs and his neck.

He went at a walk.

"What is it?" Nicky asked again.

"What is it? What is it?" Brennen imitated him angrily. "There are no stakes to be seen! We must have got off the road!"

"Well pull up, then, and I'll look for it," said Nicky, and jumping down lightly from the sledge and taking the whip from under the straw, he went off to the left from his own side of the sledge.

The snow was not deep that year, so that it was possible to walk anywhere, but still in places it was knee-deep and got into Nicky's boots. He went about feeling the ground with his feet and the whip, but he could not find the road anywhere.

"Well, how is it?" asked Brennen when Nicky came back to the sleigh.

"There is no road this side. I must go to the other side and try there," said Nicky.

"There's something there in front. Go and have a look."

Nicky went to what had appeared dark, but found that it was earth which the wind had blown from the bare fields of winter oats and had strewn over the snow, coloring it. Having searched to the right also, he returned to the sledge, brushed the snow from his coat, shook it out of his boots, and seated himself once more.

"We must go to our right," he said, decidedly. "The wind was blowing on our left before, but now it is straight in my face. Drive to the right," he repeated with decision.

Brennen took his advice and turned to the right, but still there was no road. They went on in that direction for some time. The wind was as fierce as ever and it was snowing lightly.

"It seems, Mr. Brennen, that we have gone quite astray," Nicky suddenly remarked, as if it were a pleasant thing. "What is that?" he added, pointing to some potato vines that showed up from under the snow.

Brennen stopped the sweating horse, whose deep sides were heaving heavily.

"What is it?"

"Why, we are on the Zeisloft lands! See where we've got to!"

"Nonsense!" shot back Brennen.

"It's not nonsense, Mr. Brennen. It's the truth," replied Nicky. "You can feel that the sledge is going over a potato-field, and there are the heaps of vines which have been carted here. It's the Zeisloft factory land."

"Dear me, how have we gone astray?" said Brennen. What are we to do now?"

"We must go straight on, that's all. We shall come out somewhere. Somewhere."

Andrew Brennen agreed, and drove as Nicky had indicated. So they went on for a considerable time. At times they came into bare fields and the sleigh runners rattled over frozen lumps of earth. Sometimes they got onto a winter-rye field, or a fallow field, on which they could see stalks of wormwood, and straws sticking up through the snow and swaying in the wind; sometimes they came onto deep and even white snow, above which nothing was to be seen.

The snow was falling from above and sometimes rose from below. The horse was evidently exhausted, his hair had all curled up from sweat and was covered with hoar frost, and he went at a walk. Suddenly he stumbled and sat down in a ditch or water drain. Brennen wanted to stop but Nicky cried to him:

"Why stop? We've gotten in and must get out. Hey, pet! Hey, darling! Get up, old fellow!" he shouted in a cheerful tone to the horse, jumping out of the sledge and himself getting stuck in the ditch.

The horse gave a start and quickly climbed out onto the frozen bank. It was evidently a ditch that had been dug there.

"Where are we now?" asked Brennen.

"We'll soon find out," Nicky replied. "Go on, we'll get somewhere."

"Why, this must be Gordon's Woods!" said Brennen, pointing to something dark that appeared amid the snow in front of them.

"We'll see what forest it is when we get there," said Nicky.

He saw that beside the black thing they had noticed, dry, oblong willow-leaves were fluttering, and so he knew it was not a forest but a settlement, but he did not wish to say so. And in fact, they had not gone twenty-five yards beyond the ditch before something in front of them, evidently trees, showed up black, and they heard a new and melancholy sound. Nicky had guessed right: it was not a wood, but a row of tall willow trees with a few leaves still fluttering on them here and there. They had evidently been planted along the ditch round a threshing floor. Coming up to the willows, which moaned sadly in the wind, the horse suddenly planted his forelegs above the height of the sledge, drew up his hind legs also, pulling the sledge onto higher ground, and turned to the left, no longer sinking up to his knees in snow. They were back on a road.

"Well, here we are, but heaven only knows where!" said Nicky.

The horse kept straight along the road through the drifted snow, and before they had gone, another hundred yards the straight line of the dark wattle wall of a barn showed up black before them, its roof heavily covered with snow which poured down from it. After passing, the barn road turned to the wind and they drove into a snow-drift. But ahead of them was a lane with houses on either side, so evidently the snow had been blown across the road and they had to drive through the drift. And so in fact it was. Having driven through the snow they came out into a street. At the end house of the village some frozen clothes hanging on a line —shirts, one red and one white, trousers, leg-bands, and a petticoat— fluttered wildly in the wind. The white shirt in particular struggled desperately, waving its sleeves about.

"There now, either a lazy woman or a dead one has not taken her wash down before the holiday," remarked Nicky, looking at the fluttering shirts.

Chapter Three:

"You must be chilled through and through."

At the entrance to the street the wind still raged and the road was thickly covered with snow, but well within the village it was calm, warm and cheerful. At one house a dog was barking, at another, a woman, covering her head with her coat, came running from somewhere and entered the door of a little house, stopping at the door to have a look at the passing sleigh. In the middle of the village, some girls were singing.

Here in the village there seemed to be less wind and snow, and the frost was less keen.

"Why, this is Grisham!" said Brennen.

"So it is," said Nicky.

It really was Grisham, which meant that they had gone too far to the left and had travelled some six miles, not quite in the direction they aimed at, but toward their destination for all that.

From Grisham to Gorvin was about another four miles.

In the middle of the village they almost ran into a tall man walking down the middle of the street.

"Who are you?" shouted the man, stopping the horse, and recognizing Brennen, he immediately took hold of the shaft, went along it hand over hand till he reached the sledge, and placed himself on the driver's seat.

He was Icabod, a man of Brennen's acquaintance, and well known as the principal horse thief in the district.

"Oh! Mr. Brennen! Where are you off to?" said Icabod, enveloping Nicky in the odor of the whiskey he had drunk.

"We were going to Gorvin."

"And look where you've got to! You should have gone through the other way!"

"Should have, but didn't manage it," said Brennen, holding in the horse.

"That's a good horse," said Icabod, with a shrewd glance at Dapple, and with a practised hand he tightened the loosened knot high in the horse's bushy tail.

"Are you going to stay the night?"

"No, friend, I must get on."

"Your business must be pressing. And who is this? Ah, Nicky Stephenson!"

"Who else?" replied Nicky. "But I say, good friend, how are we to avoid going astray again?"

"Where can you go astray here? Turn straight down the street and then when you come out keep straight on. Don't take to the left. You will come out onto the high road, and then turn to the right."

"And where do we turn off the high road? As in summer, or the winter way?" asked Nicky.

"The winter way. As soon as you turn off you'll see some bushes, and opposite them is a way-mark —a large oak, one with branches— and that's the way."

Andrew Brennen turned the horse back and drove through the outskirts of the village.

"Why not stay the night?" Icabod shouted after them.

But Andrew Brennen did not answer and touched up the horse. Four miles of good road, two of which lay through the forest, seemed easy to manage, especially as the wind was apparently quieter and the snow had stopped. Having driven along the trodden village street, darkened here and there by fresh manure, past the yard where the clothes hung out and where the white shirt had broken loose and was now attached only by one frozen sleeve, they again came within sound of the weird moan of the willows, and again emerged on the open fields. The storm, far from ceasing, seemed to have grown yet stronger. The road was completely covered with a drifting snow, and only the stakes showed that they had not lost their way. But even the stakes ahead of them were not easy to see, since the wind blew in their faces.

Andrew Brennen screwed up his eyes, bent down his head, and looked out for the way-marks, but trusted mainly to the horse's sagacity, letting it take its own way. And the horse did not really lose the road but followed its windings, turning now to the right and now to the left and sensing it under his feet, so that though the snow fell thicker and the wind strengthened they still continued to see way-marks now to the left and now to the right of them.

So they travelled on for about ten minutes, when suddenly, through the slanting screen of wind-driven snow, something black showed up which moved in front of the horse.

This was another sledge with fellow travellers. Dapple overtook them, and struck his hoofs against the back of the sleigh in front of them.

"Pass by . . . hey there . . . get in front!" cried voices from the sleigh.

Andrew Brennen swerved aside to pass the other sledge. In it sat three men and a woman, evidently visitors returning from a feast. One of the men was whacking the covered croup of their little horse with a long switch, and the other two sitting in front waved their arms and shouted something. The woman, completely wrapped up and covered with snow, sat drowsing and bumping at the back.

"Who are you?" shouted Brennen.

"From A-a-a . . . " was all that could be heard.

"I said, where are you from?"

"From A-a-a- . . ." one of the peasants shouted with all his might. Still, it was impossible to make out who they were.

"Get along! Keep up!" shouted another, repeatedly beating his horse with a switch.

"So you've come from celebrations it seems?"

"Go on, go on! Faster, Simon! Get in front, faster!"

The wings of the sleighs bumped against one another, almost jammed, but managed to separate, and the peasants' sleigh began to fall behind.

Their shaggy, big bellied horse, all covered with snow, breathed heavily under the low shaft-bow and, evidently using the last of its strength, vainly endeavored to escape from the switch, hobbling with its short legs through the deep snow which it threw up under itself.

Its muzzle, young looking, with the nether lips drawn up like that of a fish, nostrils distended and ears pressed back from fear, kept up for a few seconds near Nicky's shoulder and then began to fall behind.

"Just see what liquor does!" said Nicky. "They've tired the little horse to death. What savages!"

For a few minutes they heard the panting of the tired little horse and the drunken shouting of the peasants. Then the panting and the shouts died away, and around them nothing could be heard but the whistling of the wind in their ears and now and then the squeak of their sleigh-runners over a windswept part of the road.

This encounter cheered and heartened Andrew Brennen, and he drove on more boldly without examining the way-marks, urging on the horse and trusting to him.

Nicky had nothing to do, and as usual in such circumstances he drowsed, making up for much sleepless time. Suddenly the horse stopped and Nicky nearly fell forward onto his nose.

"You know we're off the track again! "said Brennen.

"How's that?"

"Why, there are no way-marks to be seen. We must have got off the road again."

"Well, if we've lost the road then we must find it," said Nicky curtly, and getting out and stepping lightly on his pigeon-toed feet he started once more going on about the snow.

He walked about for a long time, now disappearing and now reappearing, and finally he came back.

"There is no road here. There may be farther on," he said, getting into the sleigh.

It was already growing dark. The snow storm had not increased but also had not subsided.

"If we could only hear those peasants!" said Brennen.

"Well they haven't caught up with us. We must have gone far astray. Or maybe they have lost their way, too."

"Where are we to go then?" asked Brennen.

"Why, we must let the horse take its own way," said Nicky. "He will take us right. Let me have the reins."

Brennen gave his servant the reins, all the more willingly because his hands were beginning to feel frozen in his thick gloves.

Nicky took the reins, but only held them, trying not to shake them and rejoicing at his favorite's spunk. And indeed, the clever horse, turning first one ear and then the other now to one side and then to the other, began to wheel around.

"The one thing he can't do is talk," Nicky kept saying. "See what he is doing! Go on! Go on! You know what's best. That's it. That's right.

The wind was blowing from behind and it felt warmer.

"Yes, he's clever," Nicky continued, admiring the horse. "Just look at what he's doing with his ears! He doesn't need any telegraph. He can scent a mile off."

Before another half-hour had passed they saw something dark ahead of them —a wood or a village— and stakes again appeared to the right. They had evidently come out onto the right road.

"Why that's Grisham again!" Nicky suddenly exclaimed.

And indeed, there on the left was that same barn with the snow flying from it, and farther on the same line with the frozen washing, shirts and trousers, which still fluttered desperately in the wind.

Again they drove into the street and again it grew quiet, warm and cheerful, and again they could see the manure-stained street and hear voices and songs and the barking of a dog. It was already so dark that there were lights in some of the windows.

Half-way through the village Andrew Brennen turned the horse towards a large double-fronted brick house and stopped at the porch.

Nicky went to the lighted snow-covered window, in the rays of which flying snow-flakes glittered, and knocked at it with his whip.

"Who is here?" a voice replied to his knock.

"From not far, the Brennens, sir," answered Nicky. "Just come out for a minute."

Someone moved from the window, and a minute or two later there was the sound of the passage door as it came unstuck, then the latch of the outside door clicked and a tall white bearded man, with a sheepskin coat thrown over his holiday shirt, pushed his way out, holding the door firmly against the wind. followed by a lad in a red shirt and high leather boots.

"Is that you, Andrew?" asked the old man.

"Yes, friend, we've gone astray," said Brennen. "We wanted to go to Gorvin but found ourselves here. We went a second time but lost our way again."

"Just see how you have gone astray!" said the old man. "Peter, go and open the gate!" he added, turning to the lad in the red shirt.

"All right!" said the boy in a cheerful voice, and ran back into the passage.

"But we're not staying the night," said Andrew Brennen.

"Where will you go in the night? You'd better stay!"

"I'd be glad to, but I must go on. It's business and it can't be helped."

"Well, warm yourselves at least. The tea is just ready."

"Warm myself? Yes, I'll do that," Brennen said. "It won't get darker. The moon will rise and it will be lighter. Let's go in and warm ourselves, Nicky."

"Well, why not? Let's go," replied Nicky, who was stiff with the cold and anxious to warm his frozen limbs.

Andrew Brennen went into the room with the old man, and Nicky drove through the gate opened for him by Peter, by whose advice he backed the horse under the penthouse. The ground was covered with manure and the tall bow over the horse's head caught against the beam. The hens and the cock had already settled to roost there, and clucked peevishly, clinging to the beam with their claws. The disturbed sheep shied and rushed aside, trampling the frozen manure with their hooves. The dog yelped desperately with fright and anger and then burst out barking like a puppy at the stranger.

Nicky talked to them all, excused himself to the fowls and assured them that he would not disturb them again, rebuked the sheep for being frightened without knowing why, and kept soothing the dog, while he tied up the horse.

"Now that will be all right," he said, knocking the snow off his clothes. "Just hear how he barks!" he added, turning to the dog. "Be quiet, stupid! Be quiet. You are only troubling yourself for nothing. We're not thieves, we're friends. . . "

"You must be chilled through and through," said Peter.

"Yes I am," said Nicky," and they went across the yard and the passage into the house.

Hemp in American History

by Ernest L. Abel

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In 1611 Sir Thomas Dale, the newly appointed deputy-governor of the fledgling Jamestown Colony in Virginia, informed his majesty's loyal subjects that besides growing their own food, they were to cultivate a certain plant. Before the American Revolution this plant would come to stand for obeying the orders of Britain, the mother country, and, later, would help to build a number of American fortunes. It would then be outlawed in the 20th century as one of the great natural scourges of mankind.

The scientific name for this plant is *cannabis sativa*. In Latin, *cannabis* means hemp, the name by which it was known in England and throughout the colonies. In the 20th century, however, Americans have come to know it by a variety of names, the most common of which is marijuana.

Because it only produces an intoxicating resin in great quantities when it grows in very hot, dry weather, Americans remained largely ignorant of the effects of marijuana until the 1920s when it began to be imported into the United States from Mexico. Indeed there is no evidence that the colonists were even aware of the peculiar effects the plant could produce when smoked.

The hemp plant's main value prior to the 20th century was the tough pliable fiber that runs along its stalk. This fiber, the strongest natural material of its kind, was used to make the rigging and sails that helped transform England and then the United States into two of the greatest seafaring nations of the world. Hemp was also used to make household items such as trousers, shirts, towels and tablecloths. But it was as a material to make rope, that it was especially sought. The word hemp gave rise to several slang terms and expressions that were once familiar in England and America, but which have now disappeared from our language. Among the more current terms of a bygone era are "hempen collar," meaning a hangman's noose; "hempen widow," meaning a woman whose husband had been hanged; "hempie," meaning a person who was headed for the gallows; and "sowing hemp," which was another way of saying that someone was on his way to meet the hangman.

A demand for hemp was an essential item in the English economy began in the 16th century as a consequence of the development of the navy and the expansion of English trading interests in the various newly discovered areas of the world. Hemp fiber was rather scarce in England, however, and as early as 1533 Henry VIII ordered that for every sixty acres of farmland in the realm, one-quarter was to be sown with hemp. A few years later this law was reissued by Henry's daughter, Elizabeth I. But despite these and other efforts to coerce him, the English farmer did not see any profit for himself in raising hemp when he could receive more money and work less arduously producing food staples. So he simply refused to comply with the law.

At first England tried to solve her problem by relying on the foreign importation of hemp from the Baltic countries such as Poland, Russia, Germany and Sweden. But this reliance on foreign markets deprived England of economic independence and placed her industries in jeopardy should war in the Baltics break out. Having to purchase hemp from foreigners also placed a heavy burden on the English treasury. Between 1686 and 1688, for example, England spent approximately 2,100,000 pounds on imported hemp. It was no wonder then that English merchants, especially those in the shipbuilding industry, were so favorably inclined to the colonization of America, for they expected the new colonists to supply them with such raw materials as hemp.

When the English mercantilists first conceived the plan of colonizing America, many of them first hoped that gold and other precious metals might be found in the new lands.

The Spanish had become wealthy from their overseas colonies in South America. and there was no reason for the English not to believe that they too were on the threshhold of vast riches once they gained a foothold on the North American continent. Other English entrepreneurs, such as Walter Raleigh and Richard Hakluyt, envisioned another kind of wealth in the settlement of America, however — one that was not as tangible as gold, but one that would keep millions of English pounds in English pockets. The wealth of the American colonies, they argued, rested not on any precious materials, but on the raw materials that would be sent to England by its colonists.

But the interests of the crown and the merchants in far-off England were not necessarily those of the early colonists. The initial concerns of the early settlers were food and shelter. When survival was assured, they sought ways of increasing their own prosperity first, and England's second. If both were fostered at the same time, all to the good. But their hardest efforts, quite understandably, were directed at advancing their own fortunes and successes.

It was for this reason that the early Jamestown colony turned to tobacco as their main economic staple, to the exclusion of all other crops. Compared to the ten to twelve shillings per hundredweight that a crop like hemp would bring him, the colonial farmer in Virginia could receive about 300 shillings per hundredweight for a crop of tobacco. Tobacco was also easier to grow and harvest, and the crop faced less competition in European markets.

In New England climatic and soil conditions prevented the settlers from raising tobacco, but the short summers and long, hard winters, coupled with the sandy soil of that part of America, also kept them from commercially raising agricultural products of any kind, including hemp, on a large scale. On the other hand, the geography of that part of the country, the numerous protected inlets and bays that provided natural harbors, the forests that offered a readily accessible supply of timber, and the proximity of the mountains that guaranteed a source of waterpower all fostered the development of manufacturing in New England. This area seemed especially well suited for shipbuilding and related industries such as fishing and trading.

But even with a ready market at their doorsteps New England farmers were generally reluctant to grow hemp to supply shipbuilding needs because of the work involved. True enough, the plants grew easily from seed, but come harvest time the plants had to be pulled up by the roots and subjected to a long, laborious process before the fiber could be removed from the stalk. First the hemp had to be laid out in the sun to dry, next it had to be rotted in water, and then it had to be dried again. After this second drying, the stalks had to be pounded by hand to free the fibers, which were cut from the stalk and drawn through a hackle. Next they were placed on a reel and fashioned into long threads that were bleached and dried once more before they were ready for the loom. Besides rope, hemp could also be used to make durable clothing, but it was simply much easier for the colonists to raise sheep and make woolen clothing. The growth of a woolen industry in the colonies alarmed Parliament, however, since it posed a direct threat tot England's own woolen industry; she did all she could to discourage its growth.

When Sir Thomas Dale's orders regarding the growing hemp were ignored, the Virginia assembly, earnestly wishing to carry out the crown's orders and fearing lest the colony become too dependent on tobacco, passed a law in 1619 making it compulsory for every colonist to raise hemp. In 1633 the assembly had to reissue the ordinance—indicating the chances for compliance. In light of the differences in profits to be gained in raising hemp compared to tobacco, it was ridiculous to expect the colonists to take any interest in the less profitable commodity.

In the middle of the 1600s, England saw the need for making hemp production more appealing to the colonists, and in 1662 Parliament advised Sir William Berkeley, governor of Virginia, to seek ways of encouraging Virginia farmers to grow hemp. Berkeley attempted to do so by offering a special bounty for hemp. At the same time he proclaimed that farmers in the colony would lose fifty pounds of their tobacco crops if they did not produce at least two pounds of hemp fiber per year. The next year, however, the governor was embarrassed to report that he himself had lost approximately a thousand pounds in British currency, by trying to raise hemp, owing to the high costs and lack of experienced laborers.

Undaunted by the lack of interest the bounties for hemp aroused, the Virginia legislature tried another tactic. As of 1682 hemp fiber was made legal tender at specified rates for as much as one-fourth of all debts. Similar measures were adopted in Marlyand in 1683 and in Pennsylvania in 1706.

But this inducement was no more successful than the others. While some farmers felt it to their advantage to raise hemp as a result of these measures, not enough interest was shown to affect overall production. It was simply too costly to raise hemp profitably.

Even with the help of slaves hemp production was an expensive undertaking. Thomas Jefferson, one of the many Virginia landowners who lost money trying to grow hemp confessed that, while hemp is "abundantly productive and will grow forever on the same spot . . the breaking and the beating it, which has always been done by hand is so slow, so laborious, and so much complained of by our labourers, that I have given it up. . . " George Washington was another landowner who tried to grow hemp but gave it up because of the expenses involved.

Meanwhile, New England's farmers were also being pressured to raise hemp by their legislatures. Fearful that the people of the colony might freeze to death for lack of sufficient clothing, the General Court of Massachusetts advised all families to put their children and servants to work in the mornings and in the evenings, making clothing from hemp. At the same time, however, they were advised not to deprive "any such servants of their dewe times for food and rest and other needful furnishings." Bur few colonists headed this advice, and in 1639 a law had to be passed requiring every householder tp sew a minimum amount of hemp.

Around 1700 the Massachusetts legislature passed another law to encourage the sowing and manufacturing of hemp products; the colonies of New Hampshire and Rhode Island followed suit. By the time, however, the New England colonies were beginning to set up their own mercantile industries. Whatever hemp New England farmers did manage to produce they now sold to the merchants of the budding shipbuilding industry instead of using it to make clothes. To meet the ever-increasing demand for hemp, colonial businessmen even began to import hemp from Russia, England's competitor. Not surprisingly, almost no hemp reached England from the Americas.

To try to stimulate interest in hemp cultivation at home, Daniel Henchman, a prominent Boston bookseller, decided in 1735 to reprint a small book originally published in 1724 in Ireland titled *Instructions for the Cultivating and Raising of Flax and Hemp, in a better manner than generally practiced in Ireland*, by a Lionel Statter. "Flax and Hemp Dresser." Thirty years later, an American, Edmund Quincy, published a similar book entitled, *A Treatise of Hemp-Husbandry*, in which he instructed his readers on the fine points of growing hemp on American soil as compared to the cultivation of the crop in England. Not long thereafter other books on the growing of hemp began to appear in colonial bookstores, so that if there was not enough hemp in the colonies, there was no shortage of reading material on how to go about remedying the situation.

In addition to the money they hoped to earn by printing these books, publishers may also have been motivated to put out such books by a need of their own, for in the early days of colonial publishing, the paper upon which the type was set often made from hemp. Indeed, many of the books and newspapers printed in the colonies would probably not have appeared when they did had hemp not been available.

While not grown directly for the purpose of making paper, all the discarded shirts and trousers, dresses, towels, tablecloths, etc. made of hemp and flax were often recycled into paper once they had become too worn for further use around the home. The first paper mill in America was built in 1690 in Pennsylvania, and not surprisingly the ever-industrious Philadelphian newsman, Benjamin Franklin, was one of the leading paper merchants in the colonies. To obtain material to be recycled, it was not uncommon for paper makers to run ads such as the following in the local newspapers and almanacs around the colonies:

> *The printer hereof; having a Papermill, now at work near this city, desires all persons to save them old linen rags for making Paper.*
>
> *All sorts are useful, from the coarsest Crocus or Sailcloth [hemp] to the finest Holland or Cam brick [flax]; and he will give a price in Proportion to the Fineness, from a Half Penny to Three half-pence, per pound.*

The colonists thus had many uses for hemp beyond that of making rope and sailcloth, and Yankee farmers and merchants saw little reason for producing hemp for England's benefit when New Englanders did not have enough hemp for their own needs and even had to import hemp from as far away as Russia.

Always an astute observer of the times, Ben Franklin spoke for most of his fellow citizens when he answered Britain's demand for more hemp from the American colonies. We have not yet enough [hemp] for our own consumption," he declared. "We began to make our own cordage. You want to suppress that manufacture, and would so [suppress] it by getting the raw material from us. You will want to be supplied with hemp for your manufacturers, and Russia demands money."

Franklin clearly understood the situation and did not mince words. The various bounties on hemp that Parliament had offered had not been passed with the welfare of the colonists in mind. Rather, they had been issued for the benefit of the merchants and manufacturers in England in the hope that they would be able to secure an inexpensive and steady supply of raw material so that they could increase their profits. The drain of money being paid to countries such as Russia for hemp was seriously undermining the growth of the English economy; every year more and more money for raw materials such as hemp had to be paid abroad. If only the American colonies would cooperate and export hemp as they had been founded originally to do, the balance of payments situation could be ameliorated to an important extent. Franklin also knew that it was England's intention to keep the colonies dependent on the mother country by discouraging the growth of industries in the Americas. In having the colonies supply it with hemp, England hoped to discourage the growth of manufacturing and thereby maintain the colonies as an outlet for marketable English goods.

Franklin was also correct in claiming that the colonists themselves were in dire need of hemp. When one takes into consideration the fact that the *U.S.S. Constitution*, a relatively small ship for its time, had one hundred tons of hemp aboard when fully rigged, then it becomes more than apparent that the ever-growing shipbuilding industry in New England could not exist if all the available hemp in the colonies were sent to England.

After the colonies declared their independence there was no longer any pressure to send hemp to England. But the need for hemp at home rose even more acutely since the colonists were no longer able to rely on England for linens and materials from which to make clothes. With the raising of an army to fight for independence farmers were forced to leave their fields to take up arms, and the production of all agricultural goods fell drastically. Hemp was no exception. The fears of the General Court of Massachusetts a century before—that New Englanders might freeze if they did not produce enough raw hemp or flax so that they could make their own clothes—were horribly realized during the winter of 1778 at Valley Forge.

Not only were the soldiers unable to protect themselves adequately from the cold, but the shortage of uniforms severely undermined morale. On at least one occasion during the Revolutionary War the Americans refused to fight alongside their French allies because they looked so pitiful next to the elegantly clothed Frenchmen. To deal with the dire situation, Congress implored Americans to raise hemp for manufacturing of clothing for the Continental Army when they went home on leave from their units. But even in the face of possible disaster, the citizenry failed to produce enough hemp to meet the demand.

After the Revolution, the demand for hemp remained high. With the continuously increasing demand, prices for hemp began to rise to the point where it became profitable to raise hemp as a money crop. By 1810 hemp became "the grand staple of Kentucky," and until the Civil War continued to be one of the primary cash crops of the bluegrass areas of that state.

As a result of the hemp industry in Kentucky, forests were cleared and long limestone roads were built to connect the hemp farms with the towns and villages where the raw material was brought to be fashioned into rope and nect the hemp farms with the towns and villages where the raw material was brought to be fashioned into rope and cable.

By the 1830s the hemp industry was also flourishing in the states of Missouri and Mississippi as well. Even as they packed their belongings and pointed their horses westward to start hemp farms of their own, the early settlers relied on hemp to make the canvas that covered their great Conestoga wagons.

Although the importance of cotton to the South and the need for a cheap labor force to harvest it were the main reasons reasons for the slave system, the growth of hemp farms also encouraged slavery in states such as Kentucky, Mississippi, and Missouri. "Without hemp," writes J.F. Hopkins in his *History of the Hemp Industry in Kentucky*, "slavery might not have flourished in Kentucky, since other agricultural products of the state were not conducive to the extensive use of bondsmen. On the hemp farm and in the hemp factories the need for labor was filled to a large extent by the use of Negro slaves, and it is a significant fact that the heaviest concentration of slavery [in Kentucky] was in the hemp producing area."

"Take away slaves," argued William C. Bullitt, a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1849 which debated the slavery issue, "and you destroy the production of that valuable article [hemp] which is bound to make the rich lands of Kentucky and Missouri still more valuable."

Hemp became such a valuable commodity in Kentucky in the first half of the 19th century that businessmen willingly accepted it in lieu of money as a medium of exchange. In 1778 the editor of the first newspaper in Kentucky let it be known that he would accept hemp in payment for subscriptions to his tabloid. In 1790 merchants began advertising their willingness to accept hemp instead of cash for various goods that they sold in their stores. An early Kentucky stockbreeder announced that the services of his stud male stallion, Tippo Sails, were available and that payment in the form of hemp would be accepted.

The readiness to accept hemp as a medium of exchange was due to the opening of more and more markets for the product throughout the United States. It was not uncommon at this time to see wagon trains loaded down with hemp winding their way from Kentucky across the mountains to ready markets in Pennsylvania and other Northern states, or barges laden with hemp drifting down the Mississippi River to New Orleans where the hemp was reshipped to other cities. Most of the hemp grown in America after the Revolution, however, was used to make cords for the binding of cotton bales in the Southern states. As long as cotton remained king, hemp remained the king's consort. When the Civil War came and put an end to the cotton industry in the South, demand for hemp also fell, and more and more farmers in Kentucky and the other hemp-producing states abandoned the crop.

After the Civil War Southern farmers once again began to raise cotton for world markets, but because of the high cost of hemp, cotton growers began to look for a substitute binding. Among those products which began to compete with hemp for bailing were wooden hoops fashioned from hickory and oak similar to those used to hoop barrels. But it was especially the development of iron bands that put an end to the need for hemp in bailing cotton. Iron bands were cheaper, stronger, and neater than hemp bands and soon replaced the latter. Meanwhile, in the Northern states the use of wire rigging in place of rope also was cutting down the demand for hemp in the shipbuilding industry. As a result, one of the largest markets for raw hemp material slowly disappeared.

During the first World War, interest in hemp was renewed for a time as the need for war materials began to make iron and steel scarce. Besides its traditional use in rope and cloth, hemp was also used in demand in the manufacture of shoes worn by the American troops. With the end of the war, the demand for hemp fell once more. But a more important event in the history of the hemp plant occurred in the 1920s: its cultivation made use illegal unless special permission was obtained from the Federal Government.

As a result of the growing use of marijuana, a drug made from the flowering tops of the hemp plant, government officials were pressured into passing legislation regulating the cultivation of hemp in America regarding less of the purpose to which it might be put. Henceforth, only duly licensed farmers were permitted to raise the plant. This legislation, coupled with the lack of demand for its fiber, effectively curtailed most of the hemp grown in the United States.

However, there is presently a growing demand to legalize marijuana in the United States, and ironically whereas once they had to be begged to cultivate the hemp plant, many Americans are pleading for the right to raise it. Whatever its virtues or evils, hemp once again has become once again one of the more controversial issues in the lives of a great many Americans just as if it was 300 years ago when the first colonists settled this country.

A True Story

Experience of the 14 Day Hunt for the Cox Boys in the Wilds of the Allegheny Mountains

Written by David and Fanny (Kanagy) Esch

Juniata County, Penna, April 24, 1856.

To the stranger who happens along the wild country roads in Cambria and Bedford Counties, even to this day, it will be apparent how it was possible for two youngsters of such tender years to get lost in the mountains and waste away their lives while wandering about in search of home, food and parents. If the stranger has been in Bedford

County in the vicinity of Spruce Hollow for more than twenty four hours and has driven one of these mountain roads, it is safe to assert that he or she has thought of the story of the Cox children. If he or she has passed the fifty-year mark on life's journey and has lived east of the Mississippi all his or her life, the exciting incidents of the fourteen days the two little ones spent in the mountains before they were found will be recalled.

Perhaps one would drive along musing upon the grandeur of the scenery and wondering why the mountain's vastness could be so beautiful yet so cruel as to claim, without cause or reason, two young lives. The horse might also muse and go so slow that night makes it necessary to put up at one of the many comfortable farmhouses near the scene of the Cox children's most unfortunate and pathetic episode. One would be received with a hospitality which rivals that of the famous F.F.V.'s. The horse would be put up in a warm, well-built barn. A tempting supper or plain and simple foods would be served. After the evening meal, if he smokes, he would be invited to pull up his chair to the kitchen fire, light his pipe, and mingle its fumes with that of the hospitable white-haired host who had just married Martha about the time the Cox children strayed off into the mountains. He would be told this story, which is retold to all willing listeners who visit these parts.

Coxes Married in Johnstown

Yes, I recall the incident of the Cox children quite distinctly. I was a strapping, robust boy of nineteen who had just assumed the cares of a wife and household. I remember the Coxes—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cox—had been married in Johnstown a couple of years before and had lived there until two sons were born to them. They went out West, I believe, to the state of Indiana in 1851. Things weren't the same there in that low, malaria-breeding country, they soon found out. The two youngsters sickened and almost died. The parents lived for the boys alone and hurried back to the life-giving air of the Alleghenies to nurse the youngsters back to health. They took a place in Spruce Hollow which seemed as though nothing but rocks would grow on it.

Bedford Air Saved Youngsters

The mountain air did for the boys just what the parents hoped it would. They were growing stronger and were bright and sharp as crickets. George, aged seven years, was the elder. He had dark hair and blue eyes. Joseph, his junior by two years, had locks of lighter hue and eyes of gray. Both youngsters, probably on account of their illness in the West, were rather small for their age. They were the most brotherly of brothers, each seeming to delight in the other's company. George always had such a care for Joseph, that as he went from place to place he led the little fellow by the hand.

The Coxes were well-thought of the country over and their two little boys were the pets of the community.

Strayed from Breakfast Table

The 24th day of April, 1856, was a Thursday; the dawn of the spring day unusually gray and chilly. Well I remember how the cold north winds cut through me, warm clad as I was, when I joined the frenzied party searchers of that day. The Coxes breakfasted together at their usual hour. They were at the table —father, mother, and two children— when the family dog began barking over in the woods a little ways. Mr. Cox remarked that the animal had evidently treed a squirrel, and that if it continued barking until breakfast was over, he would go out and bring the chattering mite back for dinner. The barking did continue and Mr. Cox shouldered his gun and started off into the woods, leaving his wife and children at the breakfast table. He didn't get the squirrel and returned to the cabin by a different route than the one he had taken going up. When he got home he casually inquired for the boys. The mother hadn't seen them after they left the breakfast table and a look about the little clearing around the house soon made it evident that the lads had attempted to follow their father into the mountains after the squirrel.

3,000 Searchers Out

Another day came and the search was continued without success. Night fell again and was turned into day by the many beacon lights which searchers kept going on the hills. Still no success.

The parents were heart-broken and had given up all hopes of ever seeing their children alive again. News of the Bedford County horrors had by this time spread itself all over the State and from every section of the county additional searchers were arriving daily. It was said that fully 3,000 people were at one time engaged in the hunt. For hours, without food or sleep, these willing people trudged the mountain over, tearing their clothes in the brambles, and scratching their hands and faces on briars, but never complaining, thinking only of two little babes in the woods who needed their help and sympathy.

False Accuser Routed

As in the somewhat parallel Charley Ross case, there arose the heartless accuser who intimated that the parents had murdered their own children. I remember him well and the indignation of the thousands of people who heard his accusation. He got away from Spruce Hollow with a few kindred spirits just in time to avoid a coat of tar and feathers —if not a lynching! Giving the woefully lame reason that the parents had killed the little ones with the idea of securing money from compassionate neighbors, this false accuser insisted upon taking up the floor of the Cox cabin and digging at several places where the family's supply of winter vegetables was cached. He vanished from the scene almost as quickly as he had come, but not before he had wrought terrible havoc upon the hearts of the grief stricken parents.

Children's Tracks Discovered

It was one day after this terrible accusation had been exploded that one of the most promising clues of the entire search was found in the shape of tracks of the children in the sands of the mountain, about ten miles from the Cox home. The news of the finding of these tracks spread as rapidly as had been spread the loss of the children, and soon, hundreds of searchers had gazed on the marks, which were unmistakably those of little shoes and had started off again with fresh enthusiasm. Their high hopes were soon dashed to the ground, however, for the tracks lost themselves in the depths of the forest and the faithful hunters were more discouraged than ever.

During these three or four days which had elapsed since the children wandered away from home, the search for them had been carried on in a systematic manner. Each day it had been the custom to appoint a captain to lead and direct the work.

Like skirmishers, the vast party was thrown out across the mountains and proceeded carefully, scanning each foot of the way, looking at the base of each tree, and investigating each nook and cranny which might offer the children shelter from the Spring's cold and rain. These careful efforts should have been attended with some results, but were not, and the minds of some of the searchers began to turn to witchcraft and sorcery, commonly believed in those days, as the only way left to be tried.

Witchcraft Finally Resorted To

The Coxes were opposed to all forms of witchcraft and their neighbors and sympathizers who were helping in the search respected their wishes that more sensible methods be pursued until every other effort to find the youngsters had proved unavailing.

Then they hunted up the dealers in the things of the future. An old colored man who lived in Morrison's Cove, not far away, had established a reputation as somewhat of a magician, in that he had been able to locate water with a peach twig. He was confident that he could soon lead the way to the lost children but the peach twig refused to work and he had to abandon the search in favor of an old Somerset County witch whose spells and charms were said to be able to sway the country for miles around. With mutterings and motions, she started hobbling up the mountain on her staff, a whole crowd of people at her heels. On and on she went, resting here and there and claiming that she was on the right road and that she could already see the lost babes. Eventually she was forced to admit her deception and said that she too was lost in the mountain. Those with her who lived in the locality got her to the Cox home and sent her on her way.

Superhuman Hand Intervened

It was on the tenth night after the children were lost that a hand unquestionably stronger than the human hand was stretched out to help the suffering Cox family, who had long since felt certain that their little sons were dead, but could not reconcile themselves to the tots lying in an unknown place in the mountains, the probable prey of wild animals.

The supernatural influence worked through one Jacob Dibert, who lived some twelve or thirteen miles away from the Cox home. Mr. Dibert knew little or nothing about that section of the mountain and had taken no part in the search for the lost children. On the tenth night, however, he dreamed that he was out on the mountains alone looking for them. In his dream wanderings he came to a dead deer. Further on he came to a little shoe. Next he came to a large stream, over which, at one of its lowest points, a fallen tree had made a narrow bridge. This, in his dream, he crossed and entered a little ravine, through which flowed a small brook tumbling down from a mountain gorge. Out along this stream, Mr. Dibert dreamed, he wandered until he came to a large birch tree whose roots spread themselves about in a semi-circle, lying on the very edge of the brook, the dream figures of the lost children lay cold and still in death.

A Thrice-Repeated Dream

Mr. Dibert was not a superstitious man and he placed no confidence in the strange revelation. He did, however, talk to his wife about the matter and learned that she knew of a place in the mountains near the Cox home which would fit the description of the place he saw in his dream to a nicety. The second night he had the same dream, each little detail of the search being repeated. He was more impressed than before, but still hesitated to tell his neighbors about the dream for fear they might declare him crazy. The third night came —and with it the *same* dream. He came upon the same hollow, passed again the dead deer, saw again the little worn shoe, crossed the creek on the same fallen log, entered the same ravine where the mountain waters tumbled down, and just as surely again came upon the thin, emaciated bodies of the two children lying in the semi-circle of the big birch roots.

Tale Skeptically Received

The dream could no longer be disregarded, argued Mr. Dibert, and the next day he started for the home of his brother-in-law, Harrison Whysong, some twelve miles away, which was in the locality in which the dream seemed to say the children would be found. Whysong skeptically listened to the story of the dream, then started to pick its possibilities to pieces. He said there was indeed a place like the one described some five or six miles away from the Cox home in the very heart of the mountains. He said, however, that such a thing as the children having traveled that far was ridiculous. For a long time Mr. Whysong tried to dissuade Mr. Dibert from following the behests of his thrice repeated dream, but, failing in this, reluctantly consented to guide him to the place he knew as the one seen in the dream.

Dream's Behest Followed

On the morning of the eighth of May, 1856, fourteen days after the children had been lost, Mr. Dibert and Mr. Whysong started out to find them. Mr. Dibert directed the course from his dream scene and Mr. Whysong accompanied him for fear of his becoming lost in the mountains. The first favorable sign of particular note was the dead deer lying in the two men's paths. Further on they found the little worn shoe. The creek with the fallen tree across it proved to be Bob's Creek. Over Blue Ridge they went and into the ravine, just as Mr. Dibert claimed to have seen in his dreams. Gradually the country became more open until the pair could see quite a distance ahead. "This," said Mr. Dibert, "is just like I saw in my dream; and if my dream is true, we will soon be at the place. Do you see that tree with the broken top on the edge of the stream? If my dream is true, that is a birch tree and the boys are lying at the roots of it."

The Little Lads Found

The tree was indeed a birch tree, and at its base, in the semicircle of roots did lie the worn and emaciated bodies of the two lost children. The bodies were found about eleven o'clock in the morning and the news had spread itself the country over by night. In a steady stream, interested people journeyed to the scene of the find. As each one arrived, he took a position as near as possible to the dead children, and solemnly awaited the coming of the grief-stricken father. The father had to be assisted to the place. Once there, he bent over the little forms and wept bitterly. Physicians who saw the remains said the children had died of starvation some three or four days before they were found. They had evidently wandered far. Their clothes were worn to shreds and their bodies were thin and wasted. Joseph, the younger one had died first. George, always his brother's protector, had taken a little smooth stone from the brook babbling close by, put his hat upon it, and put it under Joseph's head as a pillow.

Five Thousand People at the Funeral

As soon after the finding of the bodies as was possible, a sled was taken to the place and the remains taken to their parents' home, six or seven miles away. They were kept there until the following Sunday, when they were buried in the Mount Union Cemetery. Their funeral was the largest ever known in that section of the State, being attended by about 5,000 people, many of them from Bedford, some from Johnstown, and still others from as far away as Pittsburgh.

The remains of both children were put in one coffin. Their resting place is marked with a modest little tombstone purchased with the $50.00 reward which some one had offered for the finding of the bodies but which Messrs. Dibert and Whysong donated for that purpose. The little stone tells the pathetic tale of the children's tragedy in these words:

George S.
Born March 30th, 1849
and
Joseph C.
Born Oct. 29th, 1850
Sons of Samuel and Susannah
Cox. Wandered from
home April 24th, 1856, and
were found dead in the
woods May 8th of the same
year by Jacob Dibert and
Harrison Whysong, Bedford,
Pa.

The Young Miner

by Horatio Alger

Chapter XXII--A Gambling House

Having concluded this important business arrangement, the two friends went out to explore the town. The limits were narrow compared with those of the flourishing city of the present day. Where the Palace and Grand Hotels now stand was a sand-hill, and the bay encroached upon the business part of the city far more than now.

Scarcely a stone's throw from the grocery, on Montgomery Street, between California and Sacramento, was the office of Adams' Express, which advertised to forward gold-dust and packages by every steamer.

"I will go in here, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom. "I shall not feel comfortable till I have started this money homeward. I am sure it will be wanted."

"Right, my lad. We will attend to it by all means."

They entered the building — a very humble one it would now be considered— but they found other customers before them, and had to wait for their turn.

"What can I do for you?" asked the clerk in a quick, business-like tone.

"I want to send home a hundred dollars," said Tom.

"Give me the address."

This was done, the money paid over, and a receipt turned over in two minutes.

"How long before my father will receive the money?" asked Tom.

"The steamer starts in three days. About a month will be needed."

Then Tom moved aside, and the next man took his place.

"I am glad that is attended to," said Tom, relieved. "Now, Mr. Ferguson, I will go wherever you wish."

"We had better secure a lodging," said the Scotchman. "When we are sure of a bed then we can walk about at our leisure."

Lodgings were to be had, but they were generally very dear. The first room looked at was five dollars per day, without board,—a price our friends were unwilling to pay. Finally they found a decent though small room, with a rather narrow bed, which could be had for three-fifths of that sum, and they engaged it.

"We will have to go back to the mines soon," said Tom. "San Francisco is too expensive for us to live in."

"You can afford it better than I, Tom," said his friend.

"Why?"

"Because you have a business that brings you an income."

"Oh, I forgot that," said our hero, smiling. "Things happen so fast here that I haven't got used to my new position. Do you think I invested my money wisely, Mr. Ferguson?"

"Yes, my lad, since your agent is a trust-worthy, honest man."

"I think I won't write to father about it," said Tom after a pause. "He might think that I had acted foolishly, and become anxious. If I succeed, then I shall be glad to surprise him. I think I shall make money; but I don't want to count on it too much. I shall be ready to go back to the mines whenever you say the word."

As they sauntered about, gazing curiously at the motley sights about them, they heard strains of music. It appeared to proceed from a large wooden building, with a jutting roof, under which, on benches, lounged a number of persons, some of them Mexicans in their native costumes, smoking cigarettes. A large American flag was displayed over the door, and a crowd was constantly passing in and out.

"Let us go in," said Tom.

His companion making no objection, they entered. The first sight of the interior made clear the character of the place. There were numerous tables, spread with games — faro, monte, roulette— each surrounded by an absorbed and interested group.

"Easy come, easy go," was the rule with the early California pioneers, and the gaming table enlisted in its service many men who would not have dreamed at home that they could ever be brought to tolerate such an instrument of evil. Tom was a country boy, and unsophisticated, but he could not help understanding the nature of the business which brought so many to the place.

"I suppose they are gambling," he said.

"Yes, poor deluded creatures!" said the Scotchman, who had been brought up to an abhorrence of such games of chance. "They are wasting their time and their substance, and foolishly laying themselves up for future misery."

Had this remark been heard it would have excited indignation, and perhaps subjected the speaker to insult; but the players were too intent upon their varying chances to pay any attention to the remarks of by-standers.

"I hope, Tom, you will never yield to the seductive lures of the gaming table," continued Ferguson.

"I don't think there is much danger, " said Tom. "I have always been taught that gambling is wicked."

"May you long feel so, my lad!"

Tom did, however watch the players with interest. He saw money lost and won, without understanding how it was decided. From the game his attention was drawn to the gamesters. He was led to notice, particularly, a young man of prepossessing countenance, who was evidently profoundly excited. From time to time he drew out a roll of gold pieces, which he placed on a card and invariably lost. He must have had a considerable sum; but small or large, he was in ill-luck, and constantly lost. As he neared the end of his resources the feverish blush upon his handsome features was succeeded by a deep pallor, and there was no mistaking the expression of deep anguish and despair which announced that he had reached the end.

Tom became painfully interested in the young man, and silently drew the attention of his companion to him. When the end came, and the victim, thoroughly "cleaned out" turned to go out, Tom said in a low voice, "Let us follow him."

Ferguson acquiesced. He, too, had become interested, and the young man's expression as he passed our two friends was so despairing that Ferguson felt some alarm as to the effect of his disappointment upon his mind.

Once in the street, Ferguson and Tom followed the unfortunate young man into an obscure street, keeping up with difficulty, for his pace was rapid and excited. It proved to be a fortunate thing, for when he supposed himself free from observation, the young man drew a pistol, and, with an incoherent exclamation, placed it in contact with his temple.

Tom sprang forward, and so did the Scotchman; but the boy was more quicker and more agile, and dashed the pistol aside just in time to prevent a suicide.

"Why did you do that?" asked the baffled, would-be-suicide.

"I was afraid you were going to kill yourself."

"So I was."

"What could induce you to take such a rash step?" asked Ferguson.

"I have been a reckless fool. I have lost all my money at the accursed gambling table, and my life is not worth retaining."

"It appears to me," said the Scotchman quietly, "that you set too high a value upon money. You certainly have been very foolish to risk it at the gaming table, and the loss will no doubt inconvenience you; but was your money all you had to live for?"

The young man regarded Ferguson with some surprise; but his excitement was evidently abated. The quiet tone of the speaker had a favorable effect upon him.

"I didn't think of it in that light," he admitted.

"Have you no relatives to whom your life is of value?"

"Yes," answered the young man. "I have a mother and a sister."

"Would your death affect them more than the loss of the money?"

"Yes."

"It seems to me that to take your life would be to treat them cruelly.

The young man was evidently agitated by contending thoughts.

"I suppose you are right," he said, slowly; "but let me tell you all, and you can judge me better: I arrived in California six months since. My home is in Ohio, not far from Cincinnati. I was fortunate enough to commence mining at a point on the western slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains where I was almost alone. I 'struck it rich' and two days since arrived in San Francisco with over two thousand dollars in gold-dust."

"You were certainly in luck," said Ferguson, smiling.

"I turned it into money, and, in strolling about the city, was lured into that accursed den. I looked on and was fascinated. I thought I would try my luck. I began with a small stake, and kept on till I had lost every dollar. In one hour the fruits of six months' labor are gone. Do you wonder that I am reduced to despair?"

Chapter XXIII--A New Scheme

"I see no cause for despair," replied Ferguson, in the same calm tone.

"I have not a penny left out of the two thousand dollars I had only an hour since."

"I understand all that."

"I am a ruined man," said the young man, despondently.

"I don't admit that. How old are you?"

"Twenty-one."

"You are well and strong, are you not?"

"Oh yes, I have nothing to complain of on that score."

"Then it appears to me that your loss is not serious. Your capital still remains.

"My capital?" repeated the young man.

"Yes; your strong arms, your education, your capacity to labor.

But I shall have to begin over again."

"Beginning over again at your age, when, possibly fifty years of life lie before you, is not such a serious matter. Were I in your situation —and I am twice as old as you— I should not think of despairing. Don't you think it would be rather foolish for two thousand dollars, which you have been only six months in accumulating, to throw away fifty years, and all that you can make in that time, thereby bringing a life-long grief to your mother and sister?"

The calm, logical tone of the Scotchman had its effect.

"I see that I was about to add to one piece of folly another far greater," said the young man. "I don't know who you are, sir, but I heartily thank you and your son for saving my life."

"This is not my son, but my young friend, Thomas Nelson," said Ferguson. "I am not so fortunate as to have a son."

"Well, God bless you both, and good-night!"

"Excuse my persistency, but may I ask where are you going?"

"I am not going to repeat my folly of just now, if that is what you mean."

"I did not suspect you of that; but are you sure of a bed anywhere?"

"No, I have no money to pay for one. I shall walk the streets, or possibly lie down in some quiet place. I was accustomed to roughing it at the mines, and I can do it again if necessary."

"Tom and I have a room in which you are welcome to find a shelter. I am sorry that our bed is too narrow to hold another."

"Thank you. That will be better than to sleep in the streets. But are you not afraid to make me this offer?"

"Why should I be?"

"I might rob you during the night."

"You might, but you don't look like one who would so regard confidence."

"You are right. If you had fifty thousand dollars I would not touch a dollar of it. I will accept your offer. How can I repay you for your kindness?"

"There may be a way. We will talk of that this evening."

Nine o'clock found the three collected in the small room which had been hired by Ferguson for himself and Tom.

"My friend," said Ferguson, "you told us that you found a favorable place for mining up in the Sierras."

"Yes, I 'struck it rich.' "

"I take it for granted that you did not exhaust the wealth of the place?"

"Far from it. I only dipped into it. There is abundance left."

"Is this place known to many?"

"To only one, so far as I know. He and I worked independently, but were company for each other."

"But what induced you to leave so rich a claim?"

"I was tired of working, and wanted to come to the city for a change. You know what a change I have experienced here."

"Why don't you go back and start anew in the place where you met with your former good fortune?" asked Ferguson.

"Because I am penniless. I must find something to do here for awhile. When I have got together a little fund, sufficient for the purpose, I will go back."

"Would you go back now, if you had the chance?"

"Would I? Certainly I would, for I could make money faster there than here."

"Would you have any objection to let Tom and myself accompany you?"

"Not the least. I should be glad of your company. There is gold enough for us all.

"Then we will start tomorrow, that is, if you and Tom are willing."

"I am ready," said Tom promptly.

"But I have nothing; I don't like to be an expense to you!" objected the young man.

"We will pay your expenses. We shall be more than recompensed by the richness of the mines. We might find something to do here, but both Tom and myself prefer the freedom of the mining camp, and, if the spot is as rich as you have led us to suspect, we shall make more money there."

"Agreed!" said the young man promptly. "Name the hour of your starting, and rely upon me to be ready."

Ferguson was evidently well-pleased with this response. He felt that his new acquaintance would be so far away from the city, and would sooner retrieve his fortunes at the mines. He hoped, too, to find opportunity, to strengthen his principles, and guard him against the temptations of the city when he should again visit it. Again, he had reason to think that the arrangement would benefit Tom and himself in a pecuniary way, and the Scotchman was by no means indifferent to that consideration; though, as we have seen, he did not unduly exalt the power or value of money.

Tom, too, was pleased with the prospect. He was grateful and attached to Ferguson, whom he felt to be a true friend, but he was glad to have another companion nearer his own age. The young man was of a prepossessing exterior, and when he had shaken off his present disquietude, looked as if he might be an agreeable and cheerful companion.

"Since we are to live together, for a time at least, and become fellow-workers," said Ferguson, "we ought to know each other better. I will introduce myself first."

Hereupon, Ferguson gave a brief account of himself, which need not be repeated, and then called upon Tom, who repeated his example.

"Now it is my turn," said the new acquaintance. "You don't even know my name yet, though you have done me such an important service. I already told you that I am from Ohio. My name is Richard Russell, though my friends generally call me Dick. My father, whom I had the misfortune to lose several years since, was at one time a member of Congress. He left a small property, the income of which is barely sufficient to provide my mother and sister with the comforts of life. I had a fair education, including enough Latin and Greek to fit me for entering college. My mother desired me to enter; but I knew that she could not keep me there without practising pinching economy, and I secured a place with a small salary in a business house in Cincinnati. A year since, when the papers were full of the gold discoveries on this coast, I was seized, like so many others, with golden fever, and arranged to start overland. It would have proved a wise step had I not been so rash as to squander my earnings; for two thousand dollars in six months compare favorably with twelve dollars a week, which I was earning at home. I might have gone home by the next steamer, and had enough money to carry me through a course of legal study, had I desired. I am out of patience with myself when I think of how I have thrown away my good fortune."

"Don't think too much of the past, which cannot be recalled. Resolve not to repeat your folly, and all may be yet well."

"I have fully resolved upon that," said Russell, earnestly.

"Do you think you shall study law, if you are again fortunate, Mr. Russell?" asked Tom.

"If you please, don't call me Mr. Russell, unless you want me to call you Mr. Nelson. Call me Dick."

"I will," said Tom smiling, "for I am not ready to be called Mr. Nelson yet."

"Now to answer your question: if I can get two thousand dollars together again, I shall probably study law. Of course I don't mean to be a miner all my life any more than you. Now, Tom, what are your plans?"

"I think I should like to be a lawyer, too, but I must earn more than two thousand dollars first."

"Two thousand ought to be sufficient to educate you if you are economical."

"It would be, but I want to pay off the mortgage on my father's farm before I begin to lay up money for myself."

"You are a good fellow, Tom, and I wish you success."

"Thank you Dick. I will succeed if hard work can bring success."

"Good night to you both," said Ferguson. "I want to sleep well to prepare myself for starting to-morrow."

In half an hour all three were sleeping soundly.

Chapter XXIV--Preparing for a New Start

When Tom opened his eyes he did not at first remember where he was, but a glance at Dick Russell, his new acquaintance, stretched out on the floor and still sleeping, quickly recalled the important events of the day previous. Mr. Ferguson was already dressed.

"Well Tom, are you rested?"

"Yes, Mr. Ferguson, I slept like a top. What time is it?"

"It is seven o'clock. Our new friend is still asleep."

"I suppose he was on his feet all day yesterday."

"I don't know whether I ought to hurry you away from San Francisco so soon, Tom," said his Scotch friend. "We only arrived yesterday, and you have not had time to see the place, and enjoy yourself after your hard work at the mines."

"I don't care for that, Mr. Ferguson. I am anxious to be at work again. I didn't come here to enjoy myself, but to make money for my father. You have succeeded thus far pretty well, Tom."

"Yes; but I have made more by the sale of the team than by work at the mines."

"True, but that is a legitimate transaction. If our friend here has reported correctly, we shall find mining more profitable in the place he mentions than at the River Bend."

"I have no objection to that, though I was satisfied with River Bend. Wouldn't it be splendid, Mr. Ferguson, if we could do as well in the next six months as he did?"

"Making two thousand dollars each?"

"Yes."

"We may accomplish it; but it is best not to calculate upon it."

"If I could only free the farm from that troublesome mortgage I should be proud and happy. It has worn upon father, as I could see, and he has been compelled to toil early and late to pay the interest besides supporting us all."

"How much is the mortgage, Tom?"

"Twenty-two hundred dollars."

"You have made a good beginning towards it already, Tom. You have seven hundred dollars invested in business."

"But out of that I owe you a hundred and fifty, Mr. Ferguson."

"Don't trouble yourself about that, Tom. Unless I should stand in great need of it, I will wait till you have paid off the mortgage before asking to have it repaid."

"You are very kind, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom gratefully.

"A part of my seven hundred dollars rightfully belongs to you, for you owned two-thirds of the horse and wagon."

I couldn't have bought them without your help, Tom. So you see that you enabled me to make money. I am quite satisfied with an equal partnership."

"And I am very well satisfied with my partner," said Tom, smiling. "Shall we wake up Russell?"

"Yes, for we have much to do today."

"John Miles will be surprised at my leaving the city so quick."

"By the way, Tom, as he is to remain here, while you are out of reach of post-offices, it may well be to ask your father to direct future letters to his care, and he can forward them as he has the opportunity."

"That is a good idea I will write today so as to catch the next steamer, and I will also speak to John."

Tom had to shake Dick Russell energetically before that young man opened his eyes.

"What's the matter?" he ejaculated drowsily.

"Don't you want some breakfast?" asked Tom.

"Oh, it's you, Tom! Yes, you have touched the right chord. I have a first-class appetite, and no money," he added, his face clouding.

"Mr. Ferguson is treasurer," said Tom lightly, wishing to divert Russell from the thoughts of his heavy loss, and the folly to which he owed it; "but we know very little of the city. Can you guide us to a good restaurant?"

"To a good one, but not a cheap one. Everything is high here."

"Then it is fortunate that we are going to leave so soon."

In a small restaurant on Montgomery Street, our three friends partook of a heavy breakfast. It might not have attracted an epicure but neither of the three was fastidious. And though the charge was five dollars, Ferguson, economical as he was, paid the bill cheerfully. It was the first "civilized" breakfast he had eaten for months, and it might be months before he would be able to partake of another as good.

"I wish we could breakfast like this at the mines," said Tom.

"So say I," chimed in Dick Russell," but you know that the gold hunter must sacrifice home comforts."

"I shan't complain of that, if I can do as well as you did," said Tom.

"I see no reason why you can't. There is plenty of gold there, and all that is needed is work and perseverance."

"I am willing to contribute them," said Tom. "I mean to do my best to succeed."

"None of us can do any more, lad," said Ferguson. "Let us hope that God will prosper our undertakings."

"I say, I am glad that I have met with you two," said Dick Russell.

"You'll keep me on the right track; and in spite of my past folly, I hope in time to win success."

"I am glad to hear you speak so sensibly, my young friend," said the Scotchman, kindly. "It is a great deal to put your back to the wheel once more, than to take the life God gave you."

"Don't speak of that again, Mr. Ferguson," said Russell, shuddering. I don't like to think of it."

"He'll do," thought Ferguson, with satisfaction. "His mind is now in a healthy condition, and I have great hopes of him."

The rest of the day was devoted to the purchase of supplies. Ferguson also bought a mule, in behalf of the party, which was of service in carrying a part of their burdens. It was not until afternoon that Tom found an opportunity to call on John Miles and acquaint him with his almost immediate departure.

"I am sorry you are going away so soon, Tom," said Miles.

"I thought you would stay at least a week."

"So I would if I were not so anxious to be at work once more."

"You know how my father is situated, John, for I have told you more than once."

"Yes, Tom, but I see no reason why you should feel uneasy. With the help you are to send him, there will be no trouble about his paying his interest regularly."

"I know that, John, but I shall feel uneasy until the mortgage is paid off, and he is out of Squire Hudson's power."

"For how long a time has the farm your father owns been encumbered with this mortgage?"

"For ten years, at least."

"Is the mortgage for any specified term of years?"

"I don't think so."

"It merely runs from year to year then?"

"I suppose so."

"In that case this Squire Hudson could foreclose at any time, could he not?"

"Yes," answered Tom soberly.

"Don't make yourself uneasy about it, however," said Miles, observing that Tom seemed apprehensive. "As your father's farm is not particularly valuable, there can be no danger of foreclosure. By the way, wouldn't you like to have me remit your father something next month out of the profits of the business? I can charge it to your account."

"I'm glad you mentioned it, John. You may send him fifty or seventy five dollars, if my share should amount to so much."

"I will."

"And I am going to have my home letters directed to your care. You can have them forwarded to me whenever you have an opportunity."

"I won't fail, Tom. If there is anything you need sent out to you, you have only to write, and I will attend to your commissions."

"It is very convenient to have an agent in the city," said John, smiling. "I shall feel much more comfortable out in the mines."

"I wish you good luck, Tom, but remember, if you don't succeed in your search for gold, I shall be making money for you here."

"You make me feel quite like a capitalist, John."

"I hope you may be one some day. Good-by!"

They shook hands and parted. Before nightfall, Tom had started on his new journey in quest of gold.

Chapter XXV--Whiteface

Mark Nelson sorely missed the cow which he had been compelled to yield to the squire on account of default of interest. Whiteface was his best cow, and a great favorite with all the children. She gave nearly as much milk as the other two, and had been one of the main dependences of the family. It was worth considerably more than the thirty dollars for which the squire it; but he insisted upon that and no other, and Whiteface had to go.

Six months had passed, and there seemed to be very little chance of redeeming the lost cow. Squire Hudson had agreed to give her back on payment of the balance due, with accrued interest; but neither he nor Mark Nelson expected that such an offer would be made.

"I was passing Squire Hudson's today, and saw poor Whiteface," said Walter, one evening. "I think she knew me, for when I called her she lowed back."

"I wish we had her back," said Sarah. "It was heartless in the squire to take her. He had a dozen cows of his own."

"He hasn't any heart," said Walter, "or if he has, it must be pretty small."

"We must not forget that he was entitled to some security for the balance of interest I owe him," said the farmer.

"The cow was worth a good deal more than thirty dollars," said Sarah.

"Yes, she was; but I am not sure whether I could have got any more money for her at a forced sale. Then you know the squire is pledged to give her back whenever I can pay him the thirty dollars, with interest."

"I wish you could pay it now, father," said Walter.

"So do I, my boy; but I cannot, unless your brother sends some money."

"It is three weeks since we have heard from Tom," said Mrs. Nelson anxiously. "I am afraid he is sick."

"Don't worry yourself with imaginary fears, Mary," said her husband. Tom may be sick, of course; but he is strong and healthy, and we won't fear such a thing without strong ground. Probably a letter is on the way from him now."

"I hope he is making money," said Walter. "I wish I were with him."

"I would never consent to have you go to, said Mrs. Nelson, hastily.

"I don't think Walter seriously thinks of asking leave," said Mr. Nelson, smiling. "As he is only thirteen years old, I should be inclined to object myself. "I must have him at home to help me with the farm.

"I should be perfectly contented to stay at home if we had Whiteface back," said Walter. "I've a great mind to steal her out of the squire's yard. I bet she'd be glad to come."

"Don't speak in that way, Walter," said his father. "I dislike to have you speak of stealing, even in fun."

At this moment there was a knock at the front door. Farmer Nelson's house was an old-fashioned one, and not provided with a bell.

"Go to the door, Sarah," said her father. Sarah obeyed.

"Good evening, Nahum," she said to the village expressman.

"I've got a small package for you folks," said Nahum. "It's marked all over. Guess it's from Californy."

"It must be from Tom!" exclaimed Sarah in delight.

"That's what I thought," said the expressman, who knew everybody in the village, and could probably give a fairly correct list of their sisters, cousins, aunts, with a fair guess at their worldy circumstances.

"Is there anything to pay, Nahum ?"

"Only fifty cents —the expressage from Boston. Never mind about it now. I'm in a hurry. Your father can hand it to me next time he sees me."

"Oh, father! here's a package from Tom," said Sarah, hurrying into the room where they were all sitting.

"Open it quick," said Walter. "See if there's any money in it."

The cord was cut, and a small box was disclosed containing a hundred dollars in gold pieces and a line from Tom, stating that he was doing well, and that he hoped soon to send some more money.

"A hundred dollars! What a lot of money!" exclaimed Walter, gazing on the little piles of coins.

"I am so glad the dear boy is doing well," said Mrs. Nelson.

"Now we can have Whiteface back, can't we father?" asked Walter joyfully.

"Yes, Walter," said Mark Nelson, almost as excited as his son." I will go over first thing in the morning."

"Can't we go over this evening?" asked Walter impatiently.

"No, it is dark, and Whiteface is stalled for the night."

"You'll have seventy dollars left over, father, won't you?"

"Yes, and that will provide for my next interest. I feel grateful and happy at Tom's success and his thoughtfulness."

Could Tom have seen the effect of his remittance it would have made his heart glad, and he would have felt abundantly repaid for his labor and self-denial.

Chapter XXVI

Squire Hudson's Disappointment

If Whiteface was missed at her old home, she was scarcely less appreciated by her new possessor. On the very morning succeeding the day when Tom's remittance was received the squire remarked to his head workman. "Whiteface is an excellent cow, Abner."

"Yes, squire, I calculate she's the best you've got"

"I don't know but she is, Abner," said the squire, complacently.

"I consider her worth at least fifty dollars."

"So she is, every cent of it."

"And she cost me only thirty," thought Squire Hudson, with a smile of content.

He was a rich man, and abundantly able to pay his poor neighbor the full value of the cow; but somehow it never occurred to him to do it. He was not above taking an unfair advantage of a man who was unluckily in his power.Of course the squire knew that Farmer Nelson had a right to redeem the cow at the price agreed upon with interest; but he felt pretty safe on this point. The farmer was not very likely to have thirty dollars to spare, and as for a remittance from Tom, the squire was pretty sure none would be received.

"It'll be all the boy can do to take care of himself out there," he reflected, "let alone sending money home. He may send ten dollars or so sometime, but it's very doubtful, very doubtful!"

Squire Hudson turned to go back to the house, when he saw the man of whom he had been thinking coming up the road. He stopped short, thinking the farmer might wish to speak to him.

"Good morning, Mr. Nelson," he said pleasantly, for he was in a good humor.

"Good morning, Squire."

"Your Whiteface has got to feel quite at home in my barnyard."

"She is a good cow, Mr. Hudson."

"Yes, tolerable, tolerable."

"She is worth more than the thirty dollars for which you took her."

"Well, I don't know about that. Cows are pretty cheap nowadays."

"I see how it is," thought the squire. "Nelson wants me to allow him more for the cow; but a bargain is a bargain and I shan't do it."

"I always valued her at a considerably higher price."

"No doubt, no doubt. You raised her yourself, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"That makes a difference, of course. You attach a sentimental value to her; but that doesn't affect real value. I really can't allow you any more for her."

"I don't want you to, Squire."

The squire look astonished.

"What is the man driving at?" he thought.

"She may not be worth any more to you, and so you won't mind my taking her back."

"Taking her back!" ejaculated the squire.

"Certainly; it was agreed that I could redeem her at any time by paying you the thirty dollars and interest."

"Not after two months," said the squire hastily.

"It is not two months. It was only six weeks yesterday. The fact is, squire, I've come for Whiteface, and I've got the money for you.

"Have you heard from Tom?" asked the squire with a blank look of disappointment.

"Yes; I heard from him yesterday."

"And he sent you some money?"

"Yes; he reports that he is doing well."

"Did he send you thirty dollars?"

"Rather more than that," said Mark Nelson, not caring to gratify the curiosity of his creditor.

"I think you had better keep your money and leave Whiteface with me," said Squire Hudson after a pause.

"I would rather not, squire. The fact is, Whiteface is a sort of pet at home, and we all want her back."

Squire Hudson was rather disconcerted. He had bit expected that Mr. Nelson would be able to redeem the cow, and he was reluctant to give her up. But there was no excuse for retaining her. His own agreement stood in the way.

"Neighbor Nelson," he said after a pause, "I don't mind giving you five dollars over and above what you owe me for Whiteface. Come, that s a good offer.

Mark Nelson shook his head.

"She's worth more than that," he said. "But that's neither here nor there. I raised the animal, and it was sorely against my will that I parted with her six weeks ago. Now that I have the money to pay you I want her back."

"I think you are standing in your own light, Mr. Nelson," said the squire. "I have taken a fancy to the cow, and am willing to pay more than she os worth. I will say ten dollars."

Mark Nelson shook his head.

"I'd rather have Whiteface than the money," he said.

"If she comes into my possession again," said Squire Hudson, "I will not be willing to grant you the privilege of redeeming her. It won't be many months before another payment becomes due."

"I hope to be ready to meet it, squire," said the farmer, not appearing at all anxious.

"He seems very independent," thought the squire, watching, moodily, the cow driven away by the former owner. "He may sing another tune of interest day. I wonder how much the boy sent home."

Had he known that Mr. Nelson had in his pocket enough money to pay the whole of the next accruing interest, he would have felt more doubtful about recovering the cow which he now coveted more than ever.

"Well, Abner, I've lost her," said the squire, hurrying to his assistant; "but she'll be back here some day, mark my words!"

"I thought you bought her, squire," said Abner, in surprise.

"Well, not exactly. I took her for a debt; but Nelson had the right of redeeming her, and has done it. His boy sent him the money."

"That Tom Nelson is a smart boy," said Abner, who, though in the squire's employ, was friendly to our hero.

"Well, so-so," remarked the squire, indifferently. I helped him to go to California; but I am not sure whether it was a wise step. I let my feelings get the better of my judgement."

"Then it is the first time," was Abner's unspoken comment.

"It may turn out for the best," e said, aloud.

"I doubt if I shall ever see my money again," said the squire; but he did not seem to take it to heart, judging from his manner and tone.

"Didn't you have the security for the loan?" asked Abner.

"Well, ye-es," answered the squire slowly; "but not very good. The farm was already mortgaged for its full value."

"The squire is getting benevolent," thought Abner, "or he wants me to think so; but I'm inclined to think he has some object under it all. What is it?"

A few weeks later Farmer Nelson's heart was gladdened by the receipt of another remittance, this time sent by John Miles, out of the profit of the business in which Tom was his partner. The amount this time was seventy-five dollars. It made him feel quite rich.

"Mary," he said, "we all need some new clothes, and I propose to use this money for that purpose. Now I want you to consider how we can spend it to the best advantage. To begin with, you must buy a new dress. You have long needed one."

Mrs. Nelson demurred a little, but was forced to admit that the dress was needed. So the purchases were made at once. It is wonderful how far seventy-five dollars will go in an economical family of plain tastes. It was soon apparent to the neighbors that the Nelsons were exhibiting signs of prosperity.

"It must be Tom," they decided.

Efforts were made to ascertain just exactly how much our hero had sent home; but on this point the Nelsons would not speak definitely. They reported in general terms that Tom was doing well.

Of course Squire Hudson was not ignorant of the apparent improvement in the fortunes of his debtor. Strange to say, he seemed rather annoyed. He was pleased however by the outlay for dress.

"They're getting extravagant, Abner," he said, cheerfully. "I thought Mark Nelson was a man of more sense. Because his son has sent home a little money, he must rig out the whole family in new clothes. 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

"Mark Nelson is no fool," said Abner stoutly.

"He is in this instance," said the squire sharply. "However, I don't object to it, if he likes to violate the rules of prudence. It strikes me, however that it would be well for him to pay up the money I advanced for Tom's expenses, before buying new clothes wholesale."

Abner repeated this to Mr. Nelson.

The farmer answered quietly: "The squire is not wholly wrong. It is good doctrine to pay your debts before you spend money for what you don't need. In this case, however, we did need the clothes we bought. Now that we are provided, I hope, before very long, if Tom is prospered, to pay back the two hundred dollars the squire advanced for him."

"I hope you will, I'm sure," said Abner.

"That's a smart boy of yours, and I always said so."

"He is a good boy, and I am sure he will do what is right."

"He's a blamed sight better than the squire's boy. Sinclair is a stuck-up jackanapes, and it would do me good to kick him."

"It might not do him any good."

"I am not sure about that; I think he needs it."

To be continued

SUNDAY OR FUNDAY

We used to call it Sunday
The day of all the days
When young and old were gathered
For reverent prayer and praise
Within the holy temple
Where hearts and sould were stirred
Where Jesus and His Gospel
Was preached and gladly heard.
But now they call it Funday
When daddy always brings
The paper with the funnies
And other worldly things
Then comes the next diversion
The baseball or the show
Sometimes the evening finds them tripping
The light fantastinc toe.
When all the heart is crowded
With ball games jazz and dance
The church is all forgotten
The gospel gets no chance.
We used to call it Sunday,
'Tis Sunday to a few.
But to the most it's Funday,
Now what is it to you?

PEBBLES AND UNKIND WORDS

Drop a pebble in the water, just a splash and it is gone
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on and on,
Spreading, spreading, from the center, floating out into the sea,
And there is no way of telling what the end is going to be.

Drop an unkind word so careless, in a moment it is gone
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on and on,
They keep spreading, spreading, spreading from the center as they go.
And there is no way to stop them, once you started them to flow.

Drop an unkind word so careless, in a moment you forget
But the little waves are flowing and the ripples circle yet,
For perhaps in some sad heart, a mighty wave of tears you've stirred,
Or disturbed a life so happy, when you dropped the unkind word.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness, just a splash and it is gone,
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on and on
Bearing hope of joy and comfort on each dashing, splashing wave,
Till you couldn't tell the volume fo the one kind word you gave.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness, in a moment you forget,
But there's gladness still a swelling and there's joy a circling yet,
And you've rolled a wave of comfort where sweet music can be heard,
Over miles and miles of water, just by dropping a kind word.

DON'T BLAME IT ALL ON THE CHILDREN

Don't blame the children when ever they are bad
Drinking and gambling and running around
If by their conduct they are bringing us shame
Is it the children or parents to blame?

We read in the papers, and hear on the air
Of killing and stealing and crime everywhere
We sight and we say as we notice the trend
This young generation wher will it end?

But can we be sure its their fault alone?
That maybe a part of it isn't our own.
Too much money to spend, too much idle time
Too many movies of passion and crime.

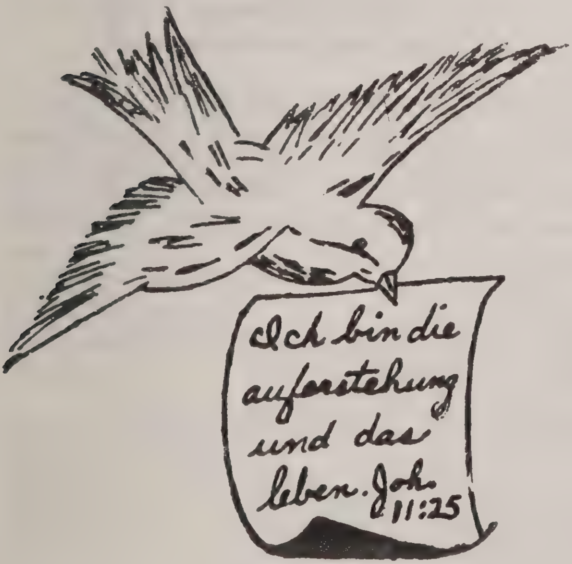
Too many books not fit to be read
Too much evil in what they hear said
Too many children encouraged to roam by too
Many parents who won't stay at home.

Children don’t make the moveis, they don’t write the books
That paint the gay stories fo gangsters and crooks,
They don’t make the liquor they don’t run the bars
They don’t make the laws, they don’t by the cars.

They don’t sell the drugs that addle the brain
That’s all done by older folks, greedy for gain
Delinquent teenagers, Oh, how we condem
The sins of the nation and blame it on them.

By the rule of the blameless the Good Book makes known
Who is there among us to cast the first stone
In how many cases we find that it’s true
That the label delinquent fits older folks too.

Where are your children your pride and your joy
Where is your girl? where is your boy?
If by their conduct they are bringing you shame
Is it the children or parents to blame.



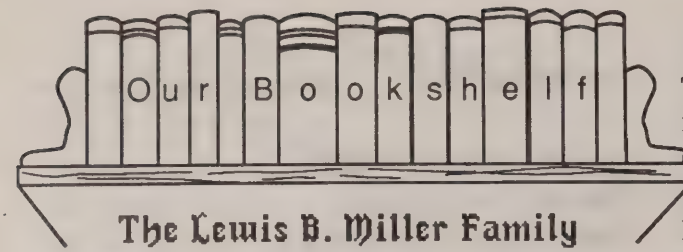
The Water Mill

Continued from front page

Take the lesson to thyself
True and loving heart;
Golden youth is fleeting by,
Summer hours depart;
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day,
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away!
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last;
“”The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past.’’

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill;
Wait not till tomorrow’s sun
Beams upon thy way,
All that thou canst call thy own
Lies in thy “”to-day’’;
Power and intellect and health
May not alwalys last
“”The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past.’’

O the wasted hours of life
That have drifted by!
O the good that might have been,—
Lost, without a sigh!
Love, that we might once have saved
By a single word,
Thoughts conceived but never penned,
Perishing unheard;—
Take the proverb to thine heart,
Take, and hold it fast,—
“”The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past.’’



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The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 9
September 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

A Chronicle
of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

This Month

3 Births
3 Baptisms
8 Marriages
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9 Obituaries
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33 A Tobacco Story
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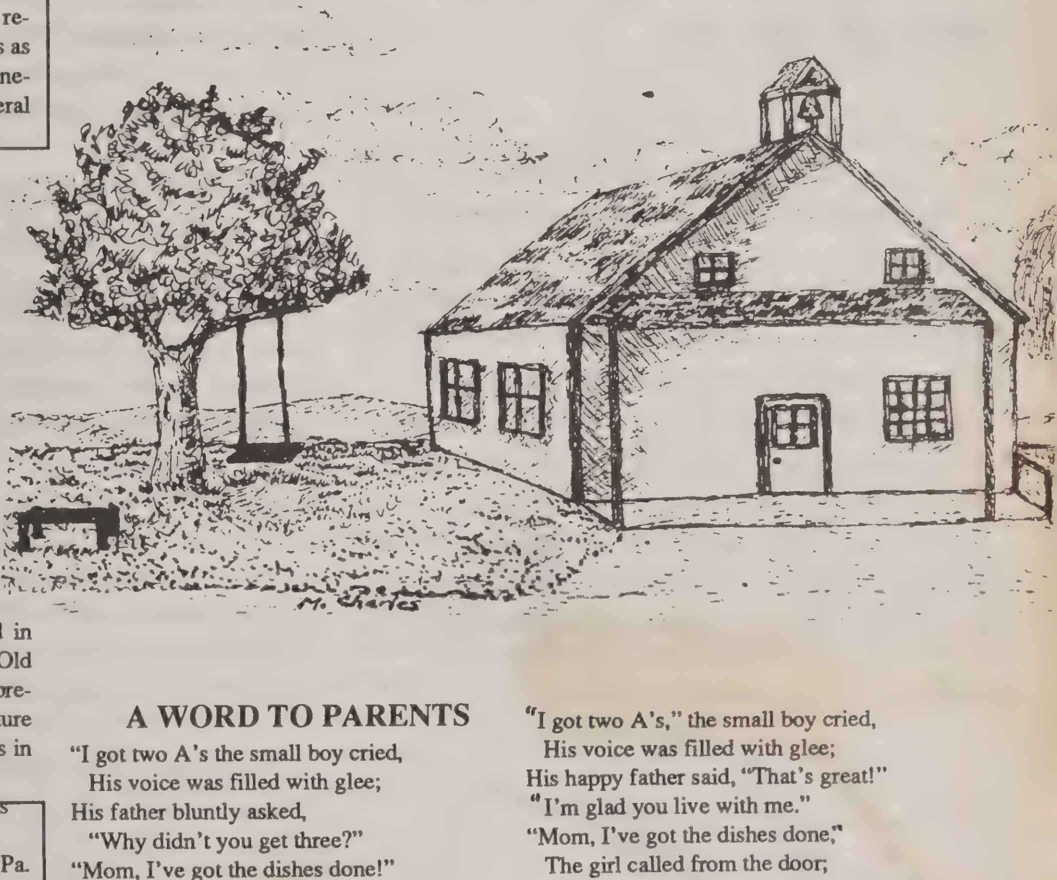
35 Young Miner



The Diary was organized in 1969, dedicated to The Old Order Amish Church, to preserve fundamental literature and it's virtual movements in North America.

The subscription address is
THE DIARY, 3981 E.
Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa.
17529.

Reporters address is The
Diary P O Box No. 456
Lancaster PA 17603
The Publication No. is
043430.

A WORD TO PARENTS

"I got two A's the small boy cried,
His voice was filled with glee;
His father bluntly asked,
"Why didn't you get three?"
"Mom, I've got the dishes done!"
The girl called from the door;
Her mother very calmly said,
"And did you sweep the floor?"
"I've mowed the grass," the tall boy said,
"And put the mower away!"
His father asked him, with a shrug,
"Did you clean off the clay?"
The children in the house next door
Seemed happy and content;
The same things happened there,
But this is how it went:
"I got two A's," the small boy cried,
His voice was filled with glee;
His happy father said, "That's great!"
"I'm glad you live with me."
"Mom, I've got the dishes done,"
The girl called from the door;
Her mother smiled and softly said,
"Each day I love you more."
"I've mowed the grass," the tall boy said,
"And put the mower away!"
His father answered with much joy,
"You've made my happy day!"
Children deserve a little praise
For tasks they're asked to do;
If they're to lead a happy life,
So much depends on you.

Reports of...

AUGUST 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

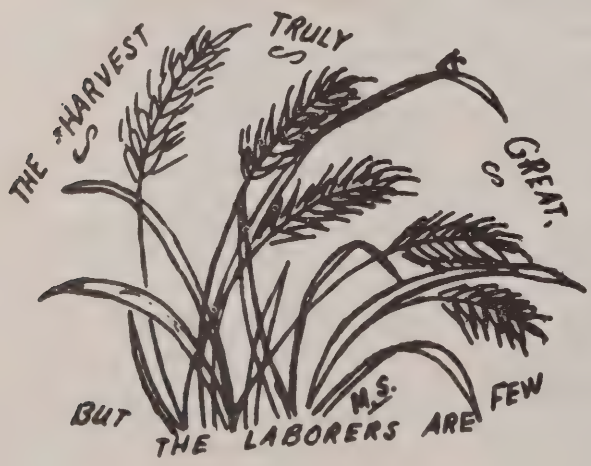
Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to Annual Reports

October.......................... **Baptisms**
November....................................**Ordinations**
December....... **Widows and Widowers**

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.



ONLY A GLIMPSE

Eye hath not seen....

On the maples and oaks in the autumn,
God sketches great beauty for me;
Yet I know that, awaiting in Heaven,
Therre're much greater beauties to see.

Nor ear heard...

And if songs of the saints are uplifting,
And a balm for the Heaven-tuned ear,
Then how will the anthems of angels sound
At the throne of God, will I hear?

Neither have entered into the heart of man,
what God hath prepared...

For we read that it never hath entered
Man's heart, things waiting above;
Prepared by the maker of beauties,
Sketched by the finger of love...

For them that love Him...

For the ones that are seeking their Savior
In deed and in truth here below;
Who love His great precepts, and follow
Where Jesus would have them to go.

And if meetings on earth are so joyous...
Oh how will that great meeting be
Where the saints of all ages will gather
And we our Redeemer shall see?

BIRTHS

Heuvelton, New York
Miller, John H. (Katie E. Yoder) 8-8 twin sons **Elmer and Ezra**
Miller, Mose M. (Anna J. Miller) a son **Johnnie**
Swartzentruber, Jacob J. (Fannie H. Miller) 8-12 a son **Sammie**
Yoder, Eli R. (Mattie S. Yoder) 8-7 a dau **Katie**
Yoder, Joe D. (Lydia B. Shetler) 8-2 a dau **Malinda**
Clyde, New York
Miller, Levi Jr. (Cora Wagler) 7-5 a son **David**
Norfolk, New York
Renesseaer Falls, New York
Wickey, Joe (Marie Delagrange) 8-2 a son **Michael**
Sugar Valley, Penna.
Fisher, Elam K. (Mary Blank) Loganton, 8-9 a son **Elam**
Brush Valley, Penna.
Fisher, Christ E. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus) Madisonburg, 8-19 a dau **Esther**
Dauphin County, Penna.
Petersheim, Melvin (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Elizabethville, 7-7 a son **Melvin Jr.**
Lebanon County, Penna.
Lapp, Moses S. (Ruth Fisher) Myerstown, 8-19 a son **Elam F.**
Smoker, Moses B. (Annie Lapp) Myerstown, 8-13 a son **Leroy**
Stoltzfus, Reuben Jr. (Fannie Lapp) Myerstown, 7-31 a dau **Rachel L.**
Lancaster County, Penna.
***Zook,** Amos (Annie Zook) **7-7**, a son **Michael Z.**
Beiler, Daniel S. (Anna Ebersol) Christiana, 8-8 a son **Bennie**
Beiler, Enos S. (Mary Lapp) Bird-in-Hand 6-5 a dau **Lizzie**
Beiler, Omar K. Jr. (Nancy King) Leola, 6-23 a dau **Susan**
Beiler, Paul A. (Katie Fisher) Quarryville, 8-30 a son **Amos K.**
Blank, Samuel G. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Oxford, 8-1 a son **Samuel**
Ebersol, David Z. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Christiana, 8-12 a dau **Amanda S.**
Esh, Daniel G. (Anna Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 7-22, a son **Daniel G. Jr.**
Esh, David A. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 7-15 a dau **Ruth**
Esh, Elam H. (Annie Ebersol) Airville, 8-31 an infant son
Fisher, Aaron S. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Paradise, 8-11 a son **Emanuel**
Fisher, Benuel K. (Sadie Ebersol) Gordonville, 8-16 a dau **Ruth**
Fisher, Elmer U. (Martha King) Paradise, 8-14 a son **Reuben**
Fisher, Henry K. (Annie King) New Holland, 8-4 a dau **Susie K.**
Fisher, Isaac F. (Leah Kauffman) Lancaster, 8-30 a dau **Lena**
Fisher, Levi S. Jr. (Fannie King) Strasburg, 8-5 a son **Daniel**
Fisher, Samuel G. (Verna Glick) Ronks, 8-11 a dau **Elizabeth G.**
Fisher, Samuel S. (Rachel Smucker) Ronks, 8-12, a dau **Elizabeth S.**
Glick, Abner E. (Lydia Ann Fisher) Quarryville, 7-11 a son **Daniel**
Glick, Daniel S. Jr. (Annie Esh) Willow Street, 7-18 a son **Daniel S.**
Glick, David F. (Elizabeth Beiler) New Providence, 7-27 a dau **Rachel**
Glick, J. Elmer (Esther King) New Holland, 8-8- a dau **Ruth Diane**
Glick, Reuben K. (Priscilla Beiler) Gordonville, 8-2 a dau **Linda**
Kauffman, Elam E. (Mary Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 8-6 a son **Abner S.**
Kauffman, Henry E. (Katie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 8-15 a son **Jacob**
King, Abram G. (Lydia Esch) Lancaster, 8-4 a dau **Bena E.**

BAPTISMS

Beaver Springs, PA

By Bish Luke Petershim and Deacon Gideon Renno August 28
Emory, son of Dan M. Yoder
Daniel, son of Abei S. Rennos
Daniel, son of Sam R. Kanagy
Eli, son of Andy Wengerds
Mattie, daughter of Andy Petersheim
Sara, daughter of Aden Wengerds
Annie, daughter of Avie Rennos
Sara, daughter of Rufus R. Kanagy

Dover, Del eware

By Bish. Dan A. Yoder August 7
Jerry, son of Calvin D. and Rosie Yoder
Miriam, daughter of Jake H. and Mary Ann Miller
Elsie, daughter of Henry S. and Mary Troyer
By Bish. John J. Yoder August 14
Susan, daughter of Sam S. and Lizzie Troyer
Miriam, daughter of Deacon Jake H. and Amanda Mast
Mary Ann, daughter of Jonas L. and Amanda Troyer
Kathryn Lorene, daughter of Melvin A. and Sadie Troyer
Miriam, daughter of Lewis S. and Anna Swartzentruber
By Bish. Andy H. Mast
Wilmer, son of Sam D. and Anna Miller
Marvin, son of AmmonJ. and lizzie Yoder
Fannie, daughter of Deacon M. Ray and Katie Miller
Elmina, daughter of Deacon M. Ray and Katie Miller
By Bish. Leroy J. Yoder August 21
Andy, son of Rudy S. and Lydia Byler
Nevin, son of Neal A. and the late Rosie Byler
Joe, son of Bish. LeroyJ. and Mary Yoder
Rhoda Ann and Ruth Ann, daughters of Allen A. and Mattie Miller
Barbara Ann, daughter of Elmer H. and Fannie Mast
By Bish. Dan A. Yoder August 28
Mark, son of David A. and Millie Byler
Robert, son of joeF. and Clara Gingerich
Elizabeth Ann, daughter of Andy W. and Lizzie Byler
Mary Ann, daughter of ErvinJ. and Plly King
Sadie, daughter of Pre. Herman D. and

King, Allen K. (Mary Ann Glick) Bird-in-Hand, 8-25 a dau **Katie Ann**
King, Bennie L. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Kirkwood, 7-20 a dau **Rachel S.**
King, Eli S. (Nancy Esh) Lancaster, 8-6 a son **David**
King, Henry S (Edna Stoltzfus) Gap, 8-16 a dau **Rebecca Anne**
King, Isaac S. (Nancy Smucker) Narvon, 8-24 a dau **Annie Sue**
King, John E. (Emma Stoltzfus) Willow Street, 7-23, a dau **Barbara S.**
King, Jonathan Z. (Fannie Ruth Beiler) Drumore, 8-13, a son **Joel S.**
King, Mervin (Linda Smucker) Gordonville, 8-22 a son **Mahlon**
Lapp, Jonas K. (Lydia Miller) Quarryville, 8-15 a son **Aaron M.**
Lapp, Jonathan E. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Ronks, 7-14 a dau **Annie**
Lapp, Levi K. (Linda Lapp) Ronks, 8-14 a dau **Katherine**
Lapp, Sylvan B. (Lydia King) Atglen, 8-4 a son **Sylvan**
Miller, Abram K. (Marie King) Kinzers, 8-11 a son **Jeremiah**
Smoker, Mervin R. (Mary Beiler) Ronks, 8-11 a dau **Naomi**
Stoltzfoos, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 7-1 a dau **Nancy S.**
Stoltzfoos, John R. (Rebecca Allgyer) Gap, 8-20 a dau **Nancy**
Stoltzfus, Aaron E. (Sarah Esh) Leola, 8-21 a son **Benjamin**
Stoltzfus, Aaron L. (Anna Miller) Quarryville, 8-5 a son **John**
Stoltzfus, Aaron S. (Rachel Esh) Nottingham, 8-6 a dau **Rebecca**
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Oxford, 8-12 a dau **Lizzie**
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 8-5 a son **Leroy**
Stoltzfus, Benjamin F. (Hannah Lapp) Kirkwood, 8-15 a dau **Rebecca L.**
Stoltzfus, Christ F. (Nancy Glick) Quarryville, 8-18 a son **Stevie**
Stoltzfus, Christian A. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 7-26 a son **Christian A. Jr.**
Stoltzfus, David F. (Annie Beiler) Ronks, 8-18 a dau **Sadie**
Stoltzfus, David R. Jr. (Eva Stoltzfus) New Holland, 8-25 a son **Raymond**
Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Susie Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 8-8 a dau **Suzanne**
Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Linda Allgyer) Narvon, 8-13 a dau **Annie**
Stoltzfus, Gideon F. (Annie Lapp) Bird-in-Hand, 8-28 a son **Amos**
Stoltzfus, J. Elmer (Mary King) Paradise, 7-24, a son **Steven Lee**
Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Mary Anne Beiler) Christiana, 7-7 a son **Allen Lee**
Stoltzfus, Jesse S. (Sylvia Lapp) Quarryville, 8-26 a dau **Naomi L.**
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Mary Stoltzfus) Christiana, 8-4 a son **David**
Stoltzfus, Jonas S. (Katie Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 8-4 a son **David**
Stoltzfus, Levi F. (Katie Stoltzfus) Lancaster, 8-14, a dau **Fannie**
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, 7-11 a dau **Sarah S.**
Stoltzfus, Reuben L. (Sadie Fisher) Christiana, 8-12, a son **Benuel**
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Barbara Esch) Ronks, 8-1 a dau **Sarah Ann**
Stoltzfus, Stephen S. (Lydia King) Christiana, 8-9 a dau **Arie**
Zook, Benuel B. (Sylvia Esch) Gordonville, 8-4 a dau **Lavina**
Zook, Elam (Leah Glick) Bird-in-Hand, 7-15 a son **Stephen James**
Zook, Levi K. Jr. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 7-30 a son **Isaac Earl**

Snyder County, Penna.

Troyer, Cornelius S. (Esther Graber) 8-13 a son **Cornelius**

Beaver Springs, PA

Yoder, Melvin (Laura May Smucker) 8-21 a son **Curtis**

Juniata County, Penna.

Peachey, Sam J. (Emma Renno) Mifflintown, 8-29 a son
Yoder, Seth K. (Mattie Kanagy) 8-16 a dau **Rachel Beth**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Detweiler, Emanuel (Elsie Swarey) Mill Creek, 8-12 a dau **Rhoda**

Susie Beachy

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

By John Detweiler

Lester, son of Jacob and Barbara (Kramer) Stutzman
Aquilla, son of Milo and Anna (Mast) Yoder
Christina, daughter of Jonas and Fannie (Yoder) Yoder

By Atlee Shetler, Sr.

Gertrude, daughter of Andy and Rhoda (Yoder) Byler
Catherine, daughter of Anus S. and Anna Mary (Boutrager) Mast
Saloma, daughter of Siniou and Saloma (Stutzman) Yoder

Glasgow, Kentucky

By Atlee Sketler Jr.

Andy J. Troyer, (Andy)
Ura Yoder (Eli)
Freeman Shetler (Ivan)
Lovina Schwartz (Levi)
Fannie Borntrager (Eli)

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Aug. 28, by Clarence J. Yoder

Elmina Sue dau of Roman J.C. and Ada (Yoder) Miller

Marsha dau of Ervin J. E. and Savilla (Troyer) Mullet

Diana dau of Clarence J. and Barbara (Troyer) Yoder

Stockport Ohio

Aug. 28, by Ura U. Gingerich

John son of Bishop Ura U. and Lovina D. (Borntrager) Gingerich

Millie dau of Warrne L. and Lillie C. (Troyer) Fussner

Palmer Twp. Area, Aug. 21, by Henry M. Miller

Levi son of John H. and Barbara (Borntrager) Miller

Ivan son of Chriss H. and Emma (Miller) Miller

Ruby dau of Lester S. and Anna (Miller) Miller

Ashland Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Joe W. Keim Dist. August 7 By Albert J. Keim

Katie, daughter of Bish. Joe W. Heim
Katie, daughter of pre. Irvin W. Hochsttetlers
Sarah, daughter of Abe E. Millers
Monroe, son of Andy J. Schrocks

Swarey, Reuben (Fannie Kanagy) Belleville, 8-8 a dau **Ruth**

Zook, Jonathan (Julia Peachey) Belleville, 8-18 a dau **Lydia**

Zook, Wilmer (Miriam Peachey) Belleville, 8-3 a dau **Susan**

Path Valley, Penna.

Swarey, Enos D. (Lydia A. Peachey) Dry Run, 8-14 a dau **Rachel**

Hostetler, Daniel (Katie Stoltzfus) Dry Run, 8-24 a dau **Naomi**

Gettysburg, Penna.

Smicksburg, Penna.

Coblentz, Wallie E. (Amanda B. Byler) 8-1 a son

Miller, Dannie D. (Sarah R. Schlabach) 8-6 a dau **Clara**

Miller, John D. (Clara R. Byler) 8-14 a son **Daniel**

Troyer, Ervin M. (Susie J. Miller) 8-5 a dau **Sarah**

Troyer, Noah M. (Martha J. Byler) 8-16 a dau **Rachel**

Yoder, Freeman M. (Fannie D. Miller) 7-24 a dau **Elva**

Somerset County, Penna.

Fisher, Henry N. (Rebecca Yoder) Salisbury, 8-15 a son **Emanuel**

Summy, Floyd E. (Katie R. Kinsinger) Salisbury, 8-23 a dau **Fannie**

Wengerd, Albert (Martha Kinsinger) Garrett, 7-30 a dau **Barbara Leanne**

Yoder, Floyd E. (Mollie Mast) Meyersdale, 8-13 a dau **Franie Mae**

Yoder, Simon E. (Sadie A. Zook) Garrett, 7-31 a son **Henry**

Oakland, Maryland

Kauffman, David and Linda, 8-6 a son **Marcus Ryan**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Hostetler, John K. (Mary Beiler) Mechanicsville, 8-24 a dau **Fannie**

Stoltzfus, Benjamin A. (Susie Hertzler) Mechanicsville, 8-10 a son **Reuben**

Swarey, Israel S. (Elizabeth Hostetler) Charlotte Hall, 8-20 a son **Johnny**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Andy R. (Lena Miller) Dover, 8-7 a dau **Lydia Ann**

Byler, Lester R. (Laura Miller) Dover, 8-8 a son **Joseph**

Miller, Henry E. (Clara Byler) Dover, 8-17 a dau **Malinda**

Miller, Mahlon M. (Lydia Ann Hershberger) Dover, 8-26 a dau **Dorothy**

Miller, Paul A. (Mattie Yoder) Wyoming, 8-13, a dau **Sadie**

Yoder, Daniel H. (Dora Yoder) Dover, 8-28 a son **Harvey**

Marion, Kentucky

Beachy, Irvin (Susie Yoder) 8-5 a dau **Barbara**

Glasgow, Kentucky

Park City, Kentucky

Yoder, Andy G. and Mary, 8-6 a son **Sammy**

Yoder, Andy M. and Emma, 8-27 a son **Ura**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Byler, Dan (Betty Kauffman) Guthrie, 8-18 a sau **Elizabeth Kay**

Detweiler, Willie (Leanna Whetstone) Guthrie, 9-1 a dau **Karen Kay**

Lambright, Gary (Nancy Coblentz) Guthrie, 8-23 a son **Levern**

Yoder, Allen (Sara Swarey) Guthrie, 8-11 a son **Ervin**

Yoder, Ferlin (Esther Miller) Trenton, 7-29 a dau **Mary Arlene**

Dunnville, Kentucky

Troyer, Daniel and Rosina, 8-7 a dau **Lizzie**

Lawrence County, Penna.

Byler, David R. (Laura B. Hostetler) 7-4 a dau **Saloma**

Byler, Jonathan R. (Margaret M. Hostetler) 7-6 a son **Rudy**

Hostetler, Daniel A. (Fannie N. Wingard) 7-16 a son **Johnny**

Paul, Son of Roman H. Millers

Emma, daughter of Sam C. Millers

Edna, daughter of John A. Troyers

Simon Brenneman Dist. August 14

Vernon, son of Harley S. Yoders

Dixon, Missouri

Sept. 28, by Reuben Wickey

Roman son of Joseph Miller

Cephas son of Joseph Eicher

Naomi dau of Mahlon Yoder

Jamesport, Missouri

John Henry, son of John, Jr. and Lizzie (Mast) Miller

August 14

Susanna, daughter of Henry, Jr. and Edna (Kramer) Troyer

Christena, daughter of Edward and Mary (Mast) Bontrager

August 14

Martha, daughter of Levi, Jr. and Clara (Keim) Miller

August 21

Clarita, Oklahoma

Steven Ray, son of Andy Miller

By Bish. Ben B. Troyer August 7

Partridge, KAansas

Wesley Miller

Monroe Ropp

Wanita Yoder

By John Mast August 21

Bloomfield, Iowa

Emory, son of Tobias and Anna (Mast) Hershberger

Leanna, daughter of Menno and Elizabeth (Schumucker) Kukns

Ruby, daughter of John R. and Edna (Hockstedler) Yutzy

By Bish. George Gingerich August 14

Iowa City, Iowa

Lenard, son of Vernon and Inez (Kauffman) Yoder

Mark, son of Elmer and Ida (Hochstetler) Helmuth

Marcus, son of Cephas and Freda (Bender) Kauffman

Lavern, son of William and Nina (Yoder) Bontrager

By Elmer J. Miller on August 14

Benedict, son of Alvin and Martha Miller

Lester, son of Amos and Elsie Miller

Sarene, daughter of Albert and Mary Ellen (Bender) Yoder

Miriam, daughter of Norman and Mary Jane (Helmuth) Ropp

By Elmer J. Miller on August 14

Joseph, son, of Homer and Rachel Grabers

Kempf, Jacob J. (Mary H. Byler) 7-10 a son **Harvey**
Wingard, Andy J. (Mary M. Byler) 7-10 a son **David**
Wingard, Rudy G. (Lizzie J. Byler) 7-9 a dau **Katie**
Spartansburg, Penna.
Byler, Lester J. (Ada Fisher) 7-1 a son **Marvin**
Miller, Alton D. (Esther Troyer) 7-26 a son **Vernon**
Union City, Penna.
Gingerich, Atlee D. (Susie Troyer) 8-1 a dau **Mattie**
Medina Co., Ohio
Hershberger, Jo (Mary L. Keim) 7-3 a son **Andy**
Hostetler, Eli (Saloma M. Gingerich) 7-? a dau **Lovina**
Schlabaugh, Noah (Susan J. Mast) 7-11 a son **Albert**
Stutzman, Andy (Amanda R. Hershberger) 7-1 a son **Peter**
Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio
Bowman, Melvin and Annie, 7-23 a son **Jonas**
Hershberger, Ananias E. (Katie Troyer) twins **Malinda & Miriam**
Hershberger, Dan L. (Esther Hershberger) 8-12 a son **Levi**
Hershberger, Felty A. (Sara Yoder) a son **Jacob**
Hershberger, John M. (Marlene Yoder) a dau **Leanna**
Hershberger, Reuben A. (Caroline Swartzentruber) Dalton, 7-27 a son **Jonas**
Kauffman, John J. (Arie D. Yoder) Orrville, 8-? a son **David**
Mast, Roman J. (Susan Miller) a son **Allen**
Miller, Abe (Esther Hershberger) Orrville, 8-6 a dau **Miriam**
Miller, Allen C. (Iva Miller) a son **Dennis**
Miller, Crist (Miriam Miller) 7-26 a dau **Katie**
Miller, David M. (Margaret Yoder) a dau **Karen**
Miller, Dennis D. (Betty Mullet) 8-27 a dau **Esta**
Miller, Joe C. (Anna Miller) Dalton, 8-9 a dau **Mattie**
Miller, Mahlon (Anna Schlabach) 8-18 a son **Monroe**
Miller, Monroe N. (Susie Troyer) a son **David Lee**
Miller, Norman D. (Katie Yoder) 8-2 a son **Daniel**
Miller, Robert N. (Miriam Miller) 8-30 a son **David Lee**
Raber, Dan M. (Mary Troyer) a son **Wayne**
Raber, Joni (Elsie Kuhns) Lakeville, 8-3 a dau **Mary**
Shetler, David I. (Mary Raber) a dau **Susan**
Swartzentruber, Andrew J. (Katie Stutzman) Navarre, 8-1 a son **Andy**
Troyer, Ammon E. (Miriam Hershberger) 7-26 a dau **Leah**
Troyer, Gid D. (Mary Troyer) a dau **Martha**
Troyer, Marvin J. (Vera Mae Weaver) 8-7 a son **Peter**
Weaver, Lonnie (Viola Troyer) 8-11 a son **Ryan Mark**
Yoder, Ervin A. (Lena Mast) a dau **Anna Mae**
Yoder, Ervin E. (Anna D. Yoder) Orrville, 8-? a dau **Christine**
Yoder, Ferman (Shirley Beachy) 8-5 a son **Monroe**
Yoder, Monroe A. (Mattie Schlabach) a dau **Marietta**
Ashland, Ohio
Coblentz, Emanuel H. (Martha A. Mast) 8-26 a son **Joe**
Miller, Abe E. (Lizzie Yoder) 8-11 a dau **Miriam**
Miller, Elam D. (Malinda S. Miller) 8-29 a dau **Lydia**
Raber, Jonas H. (Edna D. Gingerich) 8-12 a dau **Sarah**
Weaver, Aaron E. (Katie A. Raber) 8-15 a dau **Anna**

By Henry E. Bender on August 14
Delores, daughter of Jerry and Magdalena (Bontrager) Schrock
Pauline, daughter of Eldon and Katie (Yoder) Nisley

Chetek, WIisconsin

By Bish. Enos P. Borntregar
Joni, Jr., son of Joni and Bertha Miller

Blair, Wisconsin

Aug. 14, by Raymond Schrock
Glen son of John and Dora Lambright
Felty Jr. son of Felty and Polly Lambright
Roy and Rosanna twins of Andy and Lydia Mae Wengerd
Clara dau of Andy and Lydia Mae Wengerd

Cashton, Wisconsin

North District, by William Yoder, Augusta, Wis.
Eli son of Edwin Gingerich
Gideon son of Ben Hostetler
Reuben son of Andrew Schrock
Clara dau of Perry Keim
Amanda dau of Atlee A. Miller
Anna dau of Noah Schwartz
Ada dau of Vernon Yoder
Middle District, by Harvey Miller
Robert son of Henry Mast
Neil son of Mahlon Gingerich
Sam son of Rufus Hostetler
Sadie and Ada twin daus of Eli Mullet
Dora dau of Simon Borntreger
Barbara dau of Gideon Miller
West District, by Harvey Miller
Dan son of Menno Schmucker
Ida dau of Perry Miller
Mattie dau of Levi J. Mast
South District, by Atlee Y. Miller
Jacob son of Chrissie Miller
John son of Rob Troyer
John son of Mrs. Sam Miller
Andy son of Aden Yoder
Fannie dau of Melvin J. Hershberger
Ida dau of Menno Hershberger

Wilton, Wisconsin

North District, Aug. 7, by Clemens L. Borntreger

Weaver, Roy E. (Susie R. Coblentz) 8-5 a dau **Dora**

Yoder, John A. (Katie A. Mast) 8-17 a son **Samuel**

Butler, Ohio

Miller, William (Ella Hostetler) 8-8 a dau **Naomi**

Yoder, Ephraim (Lydia Hostetler) 8-28 a son **Danny**

Freeport, Ohio

Yoder, Mahlon and Sarah, 7-4 a son **Enos**

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Joseph (Frances Wickey) 8-25 a dau **Effie May**

Graber, Andy (Emma Schmucker) 8-22 a son **James**

Graber, Andy (Esther Graber) 7-2 a son **Jesse**

Graber, David (Esther Graber) 7-4 a dau **Laura**

Graber, Irvin (Amy Graber) 8-19 a son **Allen**

Graber, Jacob (Anna Mae Steury) 7-5 a son **Jacob**

Hilty, Enos (Luann Gerig) 6-28, a son **Enos**

Lengacher, Lavern (Mary Schmucker) 8-16 a son **Lester**

Miller, Alvin (Betty Lengacher) 7-5 a dau **Lydiann**

Schmucker, Dave (Emma Schmucker) 7-19 a son **James**

Wagler, Jonas (Miriam Zehr) 7-14 a son **Marcus**

Yoder, William (Margaret Ann Hilty) 7-14 a son **Norman**

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Levi Jr. (Martha E. Girod) 8-3 a dau **Margaret**

Schwartz, Daniel E. (Josephine F. Schwartz) 7-27 a dau **Mary**

Schwartz, David B. (Susanne N. Schwartz) 8-16 a dau **Rose**

Schwartz, Joe B. (Emma L. D. Schwartz) 8-22 a son **Mervin**

Schwartz, Joe E. J. (Caroline E. Wickey) 7-30 a son **Samuel**

Schwartz, Joe M. (Leah L. Girod) 8-12 a dau **Emma**

Schwartz, John A. C. (Sovilla R. Schwartz) 8-8 a dau **Amanda**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Allen A. (Ruth E. Bontrager) LaGrange, 8-18 a dau **Ruby A.**

Bontrager, Dennis (Clara Schrock) 7-18 a son **Joas**

Bontrager, Harley L. (Katie D. Lehman) Millersburg, 8-18 a dau **Karen H.**

Bontrager, Orla (Alice Bontrager) 7-18 a son **Vernon**

Bontrager, Samuel (Elsie Nisley) 7-? a son **Mark Allen**

Bontrager, Verlin (Mary Lehman) 7-18 a dau **Waneta Sue**

Bontrager, Wayne D. (Dorothy M. Hochstedler) Topeka, 8-8 a dau **Elizabeth Ann**

Hochstedler, Elmer (Esther Weaver) 7-13 a son **Norman**

Hochstedler, Ivan (Katie Yoder) 7-21 a son **Larry Jay**

Hostetler, Larry O. (Susan E. Miller) Topeka, 8-1 a dau **Kristena**

King, Jonathan (Barbara Yoder) 7-20, a dau **Michelle Renee**

Lambright, Perry J. (Melinda Yoder) LaGrange, 8-6 a son **Aaron**

Miller, Melvin J. (Ruth Ann Wingard) Shipshewana, 8-2 a dau **Lisa Jane**

Miller, Merle (Katie Miller) 7-24 a dau **Sharon Jo**

Miller, Willard P. (Luella Mae Mast) 7-31 a son **Steven Lee**

Schrock, Joe (Martha Helmuth) 7-21 a son **Karl Dean**

Schrock, Willard, (Lorene Miller) 7-30 a son **Devon**

Schrock, William H. (Lorene Sue Miller) Topeka, 7-29 a son **Devon Dean**

Whetstone, Joe (Lorinna Miller) 7-17 a son **James Allen**

Whetstone, Mervin Jay (Laura H. Hochstedler) Shipshewana, 8-19 a son **Samuel Dean**

Dannie son of Merle and Sarah (Miller) Yoder

Bennie son of Amos and Elva (Bontrager) Miller

Henry son of Clemens and Lizzie (Troyer) Borntreger

Lovina dau of Joe A. and Susan (Miller) Borntreger

South District, Aug. 7, by Christ M. Borntreger

Mervin son of Perry and Mary (Hershberger) Stutzman

Monroe son of Chris and Amelia (Borntreger) Schrock

Polly dau of Joe M. and Fannie (Hochstetler) Borntreger

Anna dau of Christ M. and Susie (Miller) Borntreger

Lizzie dau of Henry and Rachel (Borntreger) Yoder

West District, Aug. 14, by Marvin Yoder

Simon son of John and Mary (Schrock) Yoder

Bennie son of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntreger

Abie son of Amos and Rebecca (Borntreger) Yoder

Vernon son of Marvin and Katie (Miller) Yoder

Noah son of Jonathan and Mattie (Borntreger) Miller

Manno son of Perry and Lizzie (Stutzman) Hochstetler

Phoebe dau of Dannie and Barbara (Miller) Mast

Valley District, Aug. 14, by Neil Borntrager

Jakie son of Jonas and Lena (Gingerich) Borntreger

Emanuel son of Dannie and Lizzie (Mullet) BNorntreger

Lizzie dau of Abie and Martha (Borntrager) Borntreger

Stanwood, Michigan

Aug. 7, by John Brenneman

Sammy D. son of Dan Brenneman

Johnnie A. son of Andy Mast

Rebecca J. dau of John M. Brenneman

Esther J. dau of John K. Brenneman

Yoder, Ernest (LaVerda Lehman) 7-19 a dau **Lorinda Kay**
Yoder, LaVern (Mabel Mullet) 8-10 a son **Dean**
Yoder, LeRoy (Ida Mae Beechy) Topeka, 8-3 a son **Glen Ray**

Kokomo, Indiana
Otto, Larry (Marietta Lambright) 8-28 a son **Joel**

Daviess County, Indiana
Graber, Howard (Donna Wagler) 7-28 a dau **Kayla Janell**
Knepp, Elmer L. (Ida Mae Wagler) 7-27 a dau **Janet Lorene**
Knepp, Olin Jay (Fannie Mae Kemp) 8-12 a dau **Sharon Sue**
Stoll, Joel (Carolyn Knepp) 8-17 a dau **Delores**
Wagler, Nathan (Ruth Knepp) 8-17 a son **Kenneth Eugene**
Wittmer, Amos (Wilma Swartzentruber) 8-3 a son **Keith Allen**
Wittmer, Norman (Lydiann Graber) 8-6 a dau **Rebecca Ann**

Jamesport, Missouri
Beechy, Delbert L. (Susan A. Troyer) 8-21 a dau **Regina**
Kauffman, Amos L. (Anna Miller) 7-30 a dau **Ada Mae**
Yoder, Dan L. (Lydia L. Bontrager) 8-18 a dau **Katie Ann**

Prairie Home, Missouri

Clark, Missouri
Beechy, Samuel D. (Mary N. Gingerich) Clark, 8-16 a dau **Rachel**
Borntreger, Joe M. (Edna J. Miller) Clark, 7-20, a son **Joe**
Gingerich, Leander (Lizzie J. Gingerich) Clark, 8-1 a dau **Mary**
Gingerich, Mose C. (Katie T. Miller) Clark, 8-25 a dau **Mary**
Miller, Clarence E. (Millie J. Petersheim) Clark, 7-1 a dau **Mary**
Miller, Levi F. (Edna E. Petersheim) Madison, 8-2 a dau **Lizzie**
Miller, Levi S. (Sarah L. Miller) Clark, 7-12 a dau **Ada Mae**
Yoder, Eli C. (Anna T. Miller) Clark, 8-19 a dau **Sarah**

Windsor, Missouri
Yoder, Alvin M. (Esther Graber) 8-22 a dau **Sarah Ann**

Dixon, Missouri
Yoder, Eli (Eva Eicher) 8-15 a dau **Lois**

Marshfield, Missouri

Seymour, Missouri
Eicher, Menno M. (Esther Schwartz) 8-6 a son **Menno E.**
Schwartz, Henry D. (Katie E. Schwartz) 8-12 a stillborn dau **Annie**
Schwartz, Jake W. P. (Susan D. Schwartz) 8-28 a son **Dave**
Schwartz, Moses W. (Katie D. Schwartz) 8-29 a son **Moses**
Schwartz, Neal E.A. (Maggie Schwartz) 8-1 a dau **Lizzie**

Clarita, Oklahoma
Yoder, Edward (Ruby Mast) 8-10 a son **Wayne**

Pickton, Texas

Stephensville, Texas

Haven, Kansas
Yoder, David L. (Carol Eash) 8-12 a son **Steven Duane**

Johnson County, Iowa
Beachy, Alvin (Katherine Yoder) 8-15 a dau **JoAnna**
Bontrager, Clayton (Anna Mae Beachy) twins **Marvin & Melvin**
Brenneman, Nathan (Hannah Wagler) 8-13 a son **Joseph**

Buchanan County, Iowa
Hershberger, Eli (Esther Nisley) 7-3 a dau **Lizzie Ann**

MARRIAGES

Stockport, Ohio

Raber-Miller, Elmer, son of Henry E. and Bena (Mast) Raber and **Rosie,** dau. of John H. and Barbara (Borntreger) Miller were married August 25 by Bishop Benj. S. Borntreger.

Meyersdale/Greenwood Pa. - J. Henry Mast

Yoder-Beachy, John, son of Joseph A. and Katie M. (Peachy) Yoder and **Sarah,** dau. of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachy were married August 4 by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Ashland, Ohio

Yoder-Troyer, Harley, son of Ervin H. and Sarah (Miller) Yoder to **Saloma,** dau. of Menno J. and Esther (Shrock) Troyer were married on August 11.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

Wickey-Wickey, Mervin B. son of Mr. and Mrs. David J. Wickey and **Elizabeth** E. dau. of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel E. Wickey were married on August 14.

Wickey-Schwartz, Emanuel E. Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel E. Wickey and **Caroline** J. dau. of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Schwartz were married on August 25.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

Lehman-Miller, **Lavern,** son of Dan and Sara (Yoder) Lehman and **Larene,** dau. of Orva M. and Ada (Yoder) Miller were married on August 25.

Miller-Miller, LeRoy, son of Harry W. and Katie (Raber) Miller and **Katherine Sue,** dau. of Melvin Wayne and Irene (Bontrager) Miller were married in August.

Jamesport, Missouri

Beachy-Schlabach Raymond son of Freda and the late Vernon A. Beachy, to Bertha dau of Calvin and Nettie (Miller) Schlabach, Aug. 25.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

Bontrager-Schwartz, Lonnie, son of Ezra and Rosa (Yoder) Bontrager and **Norma Mae,** dau. of Amos and Lydiann (Schrock) Schwartz were married August 25 by Bishop Ora Miller.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Miller-Yoder: Harvey son of Henry and Mary (Borntreger) Miller to Laura dau of Dannie and Annie (Borntreger) Yoder, Aug. 11 by Willie I. Yoder.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

Kempf-Mullet, Eli Kempf and **Mary Ann** Mullet were married August 11 by Bishop John Schmucker.

Miller-Borntreger, Curtiss Miller and **Emma** Borntreger were married August 25 by Chris Kauffman.

Montgomery, MI - Katie L. Eicher

Girad-Schwartz, John A., son of Bishop Reuben Girod and **Maggie,** dau. of Emanuel M. Schwartz were married August 25 by Bishop Daniel Schwartz.

Lambright, William (Orpha Schmucker) 7-2 a dau **Viola Mae**

Miller, Jakie (Esther Kauffman) 7-6 a dau **Mary Ann**

Miller, Noah (Mary Shetler) 7-21 a son **Harley**

Raber, Henry (Susan Miller) 7-25 a son **William**

Yoder, David (Irene Beachy) 7-8 a dau **Esther**

Chetek, Wisconsin

Lehman, Dennis (Emma Miller) 7-10 a son **Joseph**

Miller, Ezra (Rosetta Lehman) 5-27 a son **Andrew**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Troyer, Wilbur (Betty Borntrager) 8-24 a dau **Linda**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Medford, Wisconsin

Blair, Wisconsin

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Perry (Lena Borntreger) 8-24 a son **Jacob**

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Mahlon Jr. (Lizzie Borntrager) Wilton, 8-7 a dau **Lena**

Colon, Wisconsin

Scottsville, Michigan

Beachy, Abraham (Clara Miller) 8-28 a dau **Miriam**

Stanwood, Michigan

Bronson, Michigan

Clare Michigan

Montgomery,Michigan

Schwartz, Ben S. (Rosie E. Schwartz) 8-28 a son **Samuel**

Schwartz, Jake (Elizabeth Schwartz) 7-13 a dau

Schwartz, Joel (Annie Schwartz) 8-1 a dau **Barbara**

Schwartz, John (Susie S. Schwartz) 8-21 a dau **Mary**

Quincy, Michigan

Litchfield, Michigan

Desboro, Ontario

Shetler, Noah L. (Barbara D. Yoder) 8-23 a dau **Verna**

Stutzman, Gideon N. (Lydia M. Hershberger) 7-24 a son **Enos**

Zook, Jacob D. (Mattie M. Swartzentruber) 8-2 a dau **Rachel**

St. Mary's, Ontario

Miller, John J. (Mary Gingerich) 8-6 a son **Dannie**

Stutzman, Reuben (Mary Troyer) 8-6 a son **Noah**

Swartzentruber, Andy E. (Miriam Hershberger) 7-31 a dau **Lydia Ann**

Swartzentruber, Menno (Rachel Hershberger) 5-22 a son **Andy**

Swartzentruber, Noah (Fannie Hershberger) 6-3 a son **John**

Yoder, Henry (Ida Swartzentruber) 6-23 a son **Henry**

Yoder, Joni M. (Mary Troyer) 6-12 a son **Harvey**

MIGRATIONS

MIGRATIONS

Jonathan S. Bylers and family moved from Mercer, PA to Emelton, PA, July 4.

Amos D. Bylers moved from New Wilmington, Pa to Emelton, PA area July 15th.

Preacher David E. Bontragers moved from Dover Delaware to Marion, KY August 31.

Preacher John A. Yoders moved from Dover Delaware tto Marion, KY August 31.

Preacher Wilmer D. Freys of Palmer Township, OH area moved to Laurelville, OH.

The Eli S. Miller family moved from Ashland, OH to Stanwood, MI on August 31.

Henry A. Yoders (Ida Beachy) moved from Jamesport, MO to Bloomfield, IA on August 30th.

Sam Beachy moved from Marshfield, MO to Dixon, MO on August 16th.

Lavern Yoders from Amherst, WI to Bonduel in July.

Floyd Plank moved from Augusta, WI to Pine City, MN August 18t

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Abram R., 30, Smoketown, PA

died August 2 instantly from a broken neck he received after losing control of his vehicle when swerving to try to avoid a horse. Born in Leacock Township, July 4, 1958, he was the son of John and Mary (Riehl) Beiler, 376 Newport Road, RD 1. In addition to his parents he is survived by one brother and three sisters; Jesse, married to Betty Martin, Katie, wife of David Glick, Bird-in-Hand, Mary, wife of Joseph Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Emma, wife of Jonas Riehl, Bird-in-Hand, and a maternal grandmother, Emma Riehl, New Holland. He was a member of the Worship Center Congregation, but an Amish funeral was held on the premises of John K. Stoltzfus. Interment was made in the Myer Cemetery.

Esh, David F., 90, of 3635 East Pequea Lane, Gordonville, PA

died at his home, August 30th after a lengthy illness. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Stephen and Sallie Fisher Esh and the husband of Sylvia L. (Smucker) Esh, who died in August 1984. He was a retired farmer. Surviving are three daughters, Katie S., wife of Emanuel Lapp, New Holland; Mary L., wife of Jonas Esh, Gordonville; Sadie Fisher, Strasburg; three sons, Stevie S. Esh, Leroy S. Esh, Jessie S. Esh, all of Gordonville; three brothers, Levi F. Esh, Quarryville; Stephen F. Esh, Gordonville;

Samuel A. Esh, Paradise; two sisters, Emma, wife of Ben T. Fisher, Gordonville; Mattie, wife of Joseph Fisher, Ronks; 42 grandchildren; and 99 great-grandchildren.

Hochstetler, Elmer R., 86, of 6736 Girdle Road West, Farmington, OH
died Wednesday July 27 in the home following a lengthy illness. The son of V.I. and Lizzie (Schmucker) Hochstetler, he was born January 3, 1902 in Nappanee, Indiana. He was a 35 year resident of West Farmington. Mr. Hochstetler married Sylvia Troyer on February 9, 1929. He was a retired farmer. Survivors include his wife, two sons, Lester and Harley of West Farmington, three daughters, Widow Sovilla Miller of Middlefield, Katie Farmwald and Alma Hochstetler of West Farmington, 2 brothers Harley of Millersburg, Rolen of Nappanee, one sister, Sovilla Hochstetler of Nappanee, 24 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, 1 daughter, Elizabeth Byler and 1 grandchild. Services were held at the family residence. Burial in Wilcox Road Amish Cemetery, Mesopotamia.

Miller, Cornelius, 63, of Route 1 Box 73 Clark, MO
died on August 12th after a short illness of cancer of the liver. He was born April 7, 1925 and lived 63 years, 4 months and 5 days. He was the son of the late deacon Mose and Fannie Millers. he was married to Clara Borntrager on December 7, 1950. They lived in matrimony 37 years, 8 months and 5 days. They had no children. Survivors include his wife, Clara, three brothers and one sister: Jon and Joe from Kalona, Iowa, and Deacon Noah and Mrs. Elizabeth (Amos) Schrock from Northern Indiana, plus other relatives and friends. Funeral was held in a neighbor's shed, August 15th by Bishop Benedict Petersheim, Riceville, Iowa and Bishop Andrew Gingerich from the home church. Burial was made in the Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Ruth I., age 1, of 9315 Township Road 560 Holmesville, OH
died at Columbus Children's Hospital, following an accident at the home. According to Holmes County Sheriff's reports, she was run over by a van at her parents' home. She was transported to Children's Hospital in Columbus by SkyMed, where she died on Saturday. Services were held at the Roy B. Miller residence with Bishop Dan B. Weaver officiating. Burial at Yoder Cemetery, Prairie Township. Alexander Funeral Home of Millersburg was in charge of arrangements. Surviving in addition to her parents are three sisters, Rachel, Rebecca and Leah, all of the home; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Shetler of Holmesville; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy M. Miller of Holmesville; maternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Yost Hostetler of Holmesville; maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Emma Shetler of Fredericksburg; and paternal great-grandfathers Melvin B. Miller of Holmesville and Ben Weaver of Dundee.

Raber, Mary, 36, of Route 5, County Road 201, Millersburg, OH
died Wednesday August 17th at home after a brief illness. Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of Mary Ann Troyer Miller of Route 5 Millersburg and the late Sam J. Miller. In addition to her mother and her husband, whom she married November 23, 1978, she is survived by a daughter and three sons, Linda, Robert R., Allen R. and Leon R., all of the home; and two sisters and a brother, Mrs. Paul (Katie) Weaver of Beach City, Mrs. David (Anna) Miller of Route 5, Millersburg, and Roy S. Miller of Sugarcreek. Services were held Saturday August 20th at the Roy L. Raber residence with Bishop Atlee E. Troyer officiating. Burial was at Church Cemetery, Salt Creek Township, Holmes County. Smith Funeral Home at Sugarcreek handled arrangements.

Schrock, Moses, 77, Arthur, IL
died August 13. He is survived by his wife Ella (Yoder) Schrock, a daughter, Verna Plank and a son Omar in the area; two brothers, Andy of Lovington and Jacob of Topeka, Indiana; two sisters, Anna (Mrs. Ezra Diener Sullivan) and Susan, Arthur, Illinois.

Smucker, Amos L., 85, of 96-A Pond Road, Ronks, PA
died at his home August 28th after a brief illness. He had been under the care of a physician. he was born in Leacock Township, husband of Barbara S. Esh Smucker. He was the son of the late Jonathan S. and Katie Lapp Smucker. He was a retired farmer. Surviving besides his wife are these sons and daughters: Daniel E. Strasburg; Jonathan E., Kinzers; Arie, wife of John L. Stoltzfus, Lancaster; Katie, wife of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, and Aquilla E., both of Bird-in-Hand; Malinda, wife of Joseph S. Blank, Nine Points; Mary, wife of David S. Blank Newburg; Levi E., Ronks; 62 grandchildren; 109 great-grandchildren; a brother, Gideon L., Quarryville R3; sisters, Fannie, wife of David E. Fisher, Paradise; and Sarah, wife of Jonathan F. King, Gordonville.

Smucker, Mary B., 8, of 6061 Mast Road, Narvon, PA
died August 14th at her home following a three-year illness. She was born in Salisbury Township. In addition to her parents, she is survived by six sisters: Barbie K., Linda K., Anna K., Sarah B., Priscilla K. and Leah K., and four brothers, Elmer K., Alvin K., Jonas K., and Amos J. Jr., all at home. Also surviving is a maternal great-grandmother, Sarah Stoltzfus King, Narvon.

Stoltzfus, Mahlon J., two months, of 194 Eastbrook Road, Smoketown, PA
died August 2nd at the Hershey Medical Center following a brief illness. In addition to his parents, he is survived by his paternal grandparents, Elam H. and Annamary Fisher Stoltzfus, Leola, and maternal grandparents, Jonas M. and Annie S. Riehl King, Newburg. Also surviving are his paternal great-grandparents, Elmer D. and Emma Stoltzfus Stoltzfus, Leola, paternal great-grandfather Samuel Fisher, White Horse, maternal great-grandparents John and Lizzie Stoltzfus Riehl, Kinzers, and maternal great-grandmother, Lizzie King, Strasburg.

Stutzman, Alma, 57, Arthur, IL
died August 17th. She leaves one brother Eli, also of Arthur and three sisters, Lydia Ann (Mrs. Joe Beachy), Cora, (Mrs. Bishop Andy Kaufman) and Nancy (Mrs. Albert

Miller), with whom she had her home —all of the Arthur area. Preceding her in death were her parents the late Jacob Stutzmansm one brother and one sister and two nieces.

Troyer, Allen E., 20, of 7540 Paint Township Rd. 666, Dundee, OH

died August 20th at Timken Mercy Medical Center in Canton of injuries received in an auto accident August 13. Troyer was a passenger in a car driven by Orus Mast, 19, of Millersburg. The car was eastbound on Route 516, two miles east of Dundee, and struck an embankment and overturned.

Troyer, who was not wearing a seat belt, was thrown from the vehicle. Mast was treated at Union Hospital in Dover. Born at Dover, he was the son of Emanuel L. and Katie Miller Troyer, with whom he resided. He was a farmer. Surviving in addition to his parents are his grandfather, Levi A.C. Troyer of Route 5, Millersburg; and five sisters and four brothers, Mrs. Roy (Ruth) Schlabach of Star Route, Millersburg, Esther, Anna, Miriam, Ada, Steve, Levi and Joseph, all of the home, and Nathan of New Philadelphia. A sister is deceased. Services were held Tuesday August 23 at the residence with Nelson J. Troyer officiating. Burial was at Miller Cemetery in Paint Township, Holmes County. Spidell Funeral Home at Mount Eaton handled arrangements.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Mistakes! Mistakes! Mistakes!

In spite of our goal toward perfection, mistakes occur. In order to reach perfection, it would take a perfect editing and printing staff and perhaps perfect reporters. "We are all short in the Glory of our Lord." Let us bear the consequence together with faith and hope that "it will be better next month." It is the only way to make progress.

A Correction! Last month a reminder of a frail death report was placed at the wrong place which brought a burning letter to us and we apologise. Like in all other operations, from farming to industry, there must be rules and regulations. Comments or short informals of deaths and funerals are welcome in the community notes but that cannot substitute a well written obituary. These can be short (if so desired) as long as they bring out details to benefit or satisfy readers of today as well as oncomig generations. In the past this method of giving short comments of deaths in community notes, has been abused somewhat as a short-cut in writing or furnishing details. Please include name, date of death, age and address as a foremost point.

Two out of 5000 readers have given complaint about the price of THE DIARY, due to lack of understanding. Pathway published material is no comparison to THE DIARY. They operate on a non-profit organization basis. They recieve donations and grants by the thousands. As a small operation, we appreciate the few donations and of late we are getting 2, 5, and 10 year subscriptions in advance which tells us something and we are grateful for and perhaps appreciate it as much.

The Diary was edited on the 6th this month on account of the national holiday, making mail 1 Or 2 days late. Even so we fear that some letters are in the box yet.

All in all our reporters are doing a splendid job, the reports are fine in general, although not perfect. We could be writing burning letters every month but in our opinion that is not a loving tie that binds.

We want to express sincere appreciation and prosperity to you all.

A Brighter side!

Shipshewana, Indiana - What a Record! A Gifted Contribution to Communial aspects to The Church. From memory, I think Anna is faithfully reporting 18 years or more, and never a complaint in spite of our shortcomings. Congragulations!

I believe this is the first I have no obituaries to send in and I started with the first DIARY if I remember and don't think I missed once. Anna Eash

Ronks Pa. - Minister Succumbs at Faithful Age

Amos L. Smucker,, 85, of 96-A Pond Road, Ronks, Pa. died at his home August 28th after a brief illness. He had been under the care of a physician. he was born in Leacock Township, Lancaster Co. Pa. He was Ordained to the ministry in 1953.

Gordonville, Pa. - Member Reaches Ripe age

David F. Esh,, 90, of 3635 East Pequea Lane, Gordonville, PA

died at his home, August 30th after a lengthy illness. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Stephen and Sallie (Fisher) Esh and the husband of Sylvia L. (Smucker) Esh, who died in August 1984. He attended the viewing of the above minister Amos Smucker (his brother-in-law) the day before he died. As a retired farmer he was unusually active in helping his children with farm work untill of late years.

Dundee OH - Youth Dies after Auto Accident

Allen E. Troyer,, 20, of 7540 Paint Township Rd. 666, Dundee, OH

died August 20th at Timken Mercy Medical Center in Canton of injuries received in an auto accident August 13. Troyer was a passenger in a car driven by Orus Mast, 19, of Millersburg. The car was eastbound on Route 516, two miles east of Dundee, and struck an embankment and overturned.

Freak Accident Claims Life of 30 Year-Old

Abram Beiler, 30, son of John and Mary (Riehl) Beiler, 376 Newport Rd., Ronks, PA was killed instantly due to a broken neck. He also had facial injuries. On August 2nd, in the dark of the evening he was enroute to his home in Smoketown when he hit a horse on the road and lost control broken neck. He also had facial injuries. On August 2nd, in the dark of the evening he was enroute to his home in Smoketown when he hit a horse on the road and lost control of the vehicle. The horse landed on top of the van on the driver's side, causing him to be pinned in wreckage for approximately 20 minutes. The farmer was putting horses out to pasture and a road had to be crossed. He had a lantern which evidently Abram failed to see until he was almost at the scene. He swerved to miss the farmer and hit the horse, which was also killed.

Berlin, Ohio - Youth dies after car accident

Allen, Troyer, 20, son of Bish. Emanuel and Katie Ann Miller Troyer of J.R. 666 Dundee, Ohio, died August 20, at Timken Mercy Hospital in Canton, of injuries received in an auto accident August 13.

Berlin, Ohio - Teenagers injured in car accident

Two local Amish teenagers were injured Sunday, August 21, in a one car accident on State route 515 near Trail, OH. The injured were: Raymond 16 son of Monroe Jr. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller and David 17 son of Elmer D. and Amanda (Miller) Mast both of Millersburg route.

Raymond was taken by emergency squad to Pomerene Hospital in Millersburg and later transferred to Aultman Hospital in Canton where he was listed in guarded condition.

He was found to have multiple fractures of the collar bone, one broken rib, and a fractured spine with one vertebra partly crushed.

A critical surgical procedure was performed on him a few days later and he is reported to be in satisfactory condition. He is not paralyzed.

David was transported by emergency squad to Union Hospital in Dover and was released some days later. He had a severe brain concussion and is in satisfactory condition.

The driver of the car lost control at a curve and the vehicle rolled over several times. One other injured occupant died as a result of the accident.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

August started in with changeable weather, but still on the dry side. We had a couple sprinklers but not enough to register till the 17th and then only 1/2 inch. Then from the 24th to the 29th we had four inches —some places had more. So looks like our dry weather is broken. Also has been cooler. Temperatures ranged from the high of 92 degrees on August 13th to a low of 45 degrees on August 22 and has been more on the cool side ever since. Second cut hay was a short crop. Corn seems to be pretty good, in spite of the dry weather we had most of the summer.

Panama, NY - Lydiann Bricker

August was a month of very warm and muggy weather. Till the 6th and then the 14th we had steady rain for two days and nights. We had unusually dry for this area, worse than in July. But we had rain in time to help the field corn and gardens., and vegetables finish growing.

Blackberries are harder to find this year. The raccoons are very greedy with the sweet corn. Most farmers have their thrashing done. The oats yielded good.

We had a nice day to fish on Lake Erie the 9th. Some got away but we had 16 to bring home altogether. Had a chartered boat for 8 hours. The biggest one was a 25 inch walleye. They were better eating than the lake trout.

After leaving the beautiful New England moutains we went to Boston, Massachusetts. We went out to the harbor. Watched the jets coming and going at the airport. Then we got on a red line in the sidewalks (which is called the Freedom Trail Walking Tour) and followed that for three miles through the Colonial part: Past Paul Revere's statue and the house, the old North Church and Faneuil Hall where the Tea Party was planned. At the graveyard the oldest stone I found was 1689. One said the man asked to be buried 10 feet. The soldiers used his stone for a target. The holes are still there. Had a tour guide through the U.S.S. Constitution- Old Ironsides- it was called because it never lost a battle. It is the oldest war ship still in use. Was all very interesting. But were glad to leave the noise and grime of the city.

We stopped at Valley Forge and Gettysburg battlegrounds and several other places in Pa. Was sickening to see the curled up corn and brown pastures there. We just drove through Connecticut and Rhode Island.

Crist F. Miller's had the misfortune of having frolic the Saturday before the rain started, to take off their roof off their cellar house and go on up with it. They didn't get it done. Used plastic, etc,. But the insulation and wallboard came down.

Heuvelton, NY - Ura J. Hershberger

July was mostly warm with only 2 inches of rain here. August was also very warm the first 17 days. It was also quite dry until the the 13th when we had 1 1/4 inches of rain. Althought we saw many rains pass by us. South and East part of the settlement had good rains. Different times from one to two inches while we had about that many tenths. Temperatures in the mornings for the first 17 days in August were from 76 degrees to 61 degrees. The rest of the month was from 35 degrees to 57 degrees except on the 28th it was 65 degrees. It was 35 degrees on the 22nd with some frost. Some oats is thrashed, but most of it is waiting on more sunshine. Corn looks good. The blackbirds are very bad in the corn.

Eli J. Miller, 7 year old son of Jonas S. Miller, fell 29 ft. from a window hole in their barn and landed on the blacktop or cement on Saturday evening on August 27th. He was taken by squad to the Ogdensburg Hospital and from ther to the Watertown Hospital. He has a skull fracture, a broken leg between hip and knee, a broken pelvis and a broken wrist. I understood it all to be on his left side. They put his arm in a cast and his leg is in a traction, he is coming along as well as can be expected.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

First two weeks in August were hot and dry. On the 13th it rained 1 1/4 inches and another 3/4 inches on the 14th and it has been cool since.

We got over 4 inches of rain in August-all much appreciated.

Lots of garden goodies.

Bloomsburg, PA - Lydia Stoltzfus

In August we had 1 inch of rain the first week, the 17th 2 inches, the 24th 1/2, and in 29th 2 3/4 so the ground was wet.

A lot of warm and sunny days. Some are filling silo, putting tobacco away, picking peppers and tomatos. We have been working on our new wash home. Second cutting of hay was a good crop. Schools here in our area started August 29th. John Zooks Mary teaching at Ridge View (the new school at Mose Zooks). Barbara Stoltzfus at Chilisquagus and Sadie Stoltzfus at County Line. Gardens are doing good. Lima bean stalks are full of blooms, potato stalks still green.

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

The first half of August could be described with three words- hot, hazy, and humid. The last half was more cleared off with some nice breezy days making it more comfortable both days and nights. Also had 4-5 inches of rain

Farmers were making hay, harvesting produce and getting ready to fill silo.

Housekeepers are canning and freezing.

Carpenters have plenty of work.

Both schools started on the 29th., with 55 pupils attending classes.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

July was dry till till on the 11, then we had showers the 14, 16, 18, 20, 21, and 31 with a total of about 3 inches. Brown meadows and lawns turned green again. In August we had more rain than in July with a little over 7 inches total. First part of August was still warm and dry and humid more like July but the last few weeks have been more pleasant and cooler nights. Corn stalks are short but have nice ears and in spite of the dry weather a lot of hay went in the barns, not as much was lost due to being rained on. Truly we had showers of blessings sent in time to help our crops and gardens.

Rebersburg Penn. - David B. Stoltzfus

During August the drought continued to a certain extent west of Rebersburg, affecting the largest part of the Amish farmers in Brush Valley. However, east of Rebersburg where we were blessed with 6 inches of rain in the latter half of July, we also received nearly 2 1/2 inches on August 6th. So far we, although unworthy, the drought was over. Corn in this neighborhood, although short, looks like a normal grain yield, and 3rdcrop alfalfa was very lush with excellent yield and quality and the forth crop is coming strong. However, five miles and more west, up to August 23rd, lawns and pastures were taking on that brown color again. Alfalfa was a short crop again , although considerably better than second cutting, and corn looked like silo filling time. Then on the 23rd the rain pattern was reversed with the west receiving up to 2 inches and here we had 1 1/3 inches. Again on the 29th we received a steady rain all day with 3 1/2 inches her and up to 5 inches west of us. This summer we could better realize that although we may till and sow, it is the Lord that gives the increase.

Millersburg, PA - Benuel B. Fisher

July and August being warm and dry with temperatures around noon and afternoon between 90 and 100 degrees. Most older folks say they can't remember ever being so warm day after day. But toward the end of August brought us more cool nights and cooler days which was much appreciated along with showers again which was very varied throughout the valley. But grass is nice and green again. Silo filling has started, corn is short but some has nice ears while others doesn't have many ears, it takes more acres to fill the silo. Two farmers have a good yield, most of it being big and heavy. Produce seems to be a good yield too, not so much of that this year either.

On August 7th, Elmer, 10, son of Melvin and Sarah Lapp fell down from a strawstack after church and fractured his wrist and was taken to the hospital. A few weeks later he was kicked by a pony, received a fractured skull and again spent a few days in the hospital. He is at home again and recovering.

Myerstown, PA - Levi S. King

August was warm and dry the first half of the month, then we had some nice rains and cooler weather. Silo filling has started, with rather small stalks and medium sized ears it will take more acres to fill the silos.

Less tobacco is being raised and more cows milked in this area. Also some farmers work away part time for added income.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

The beginning of July was quite sultry, but since dog days are past; especially the latter part of the month, it appears that fall is in the air.

Wonderful growing weather for late garden goodies, as far as moisture is concerned. Garden tomatos seem to be on the sparse side, but lima beans performing average yields. Peaches are selling from $5.00 to $7.50 a basket.

Filling silos is beginning to occupy a greater part of the men's daily activities, while the ladies of the house are preserving goodies for the winter months and beginning to inspect their dirty nooks and crannies chasing the cobwebs, etc.

Due to a car accident, Elmer, 18, son of John and Rebecca Stoltzfus of Weavertown area, is a patient in Hershey Medical Hospital and according to reports, is paralyzed from the shoulders down.

A rare occurrence in our community; Amos Smucker, age 85, died on Sunday evening and by Tuesday morning his brother-in-law, David Esh, 90 years old, had also passed from earthly toils and sorrows. David had been to view Amos on Monday. Both had been ailing for sometime.

Bird-in-Hand Area -David B. King

The first two weeks in August were very warm, then the 18-19-20 the heat wave broke and the weather was ideal for sleeping and working. The last two weeks were very nice with several good showers which are welcomed. The 29th we had light rain in forenoon then in the evening it got very windy at times with heavy showers. We also had light thunder and big black clouds like hurricane weather.

The gardens are being cleaned out and late sweet corn has been very good, tomatos, pickles, limas and corn, also a number of other vegetables on the menu.

Farmers are slowly filling silo, cutting tobacco and starting with fourth cutting alfalfa. Fruit also appears to be plenty.

August 29 schools have opened their doors to another term. August 31st the temperature was 55 degrees and a perfect day for work or play.

Centerville Area - Susie L. Petersheim

Mrs. Sol. King, age 76 of Gordonville, PA was admitted to the hospital on July 30th. She had open heart surgery for by-passes on August 17th. She came home from the hospital on August 27th and is coming along well as can be expected from her condition.

Omar, age 21, son of Henry L. and Lydia Stoltzfus and Rebecca, age 10, daughter of Amos L. and Mary Stoltzfus, both of Gordonville had appendix operations and a hospital stay of a few days recently.

Hatville Area - Linda Ann Esh

Ruthie Allgyer in care of Linda Allgyer is now slowly recovering after surgery on her back.

She had her operation in April and is now getting better. She wasn't in church but hopes to soon be there again. She is one of God's special people. Let's send her our thoughts- her address is Colonial Road. Gordonville, PA 17529.

Paradise Area - Lydia Beiler

David B. Zook had a heart attack on August 12, he was in the Community Hospital for four days. Then was transferred to General Hospital to have 2 by-passes on August 17th. He came home on August 24th, and is improving. Is glad for mail especially if letters are included. Address is as follows: David B. Zook/Kenagy Hill Road/ Paradise, PA 17562.

Delta York Co., PA - Andrew H. Beiler

Fall is fast approaching, nights are cooler, days shorter. We are again filling silos. Our corn turned out better than we had at one time feared. It is rather thin stalked and short, but has big ears. Last year we had big stalks, but smaller, or no ears. Our alfalfa crop has been very good this year. First, second, third, and fourth cuttings are looking very good.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

We had around 3-1/2 inches of rain this month, which boosted the crops just wonderfully. Fruit was plentiful. Corn looks fair. Wheat and oats were fair. Produce was also fairly good, especially green peck tomatos, which are still going quite strong. Contalopes are passed. Sweet corn is to come later. Silo filling is just around the corner.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

The month of August was very warm with temperatures in the 90s and 100s. It's also dry, had some showers, a tenth sometimes two or three at a time, a half inch only one time. The 29th it rained 2-1/2 inches, then cooled off. Corn will be a short crop. Some third cutting of alfalfa put away, looks like a fair fourth crop, yet since the rain. Silo filling has started.

Emma, wife of Sam Y. Hostetler, is in Gaisinger hospital at Danville with a blood clot in her leg.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

Forepart of August was very warm, 38 days straight above 90 degrees.

Cooled off some the 18th. Had 1-1/2 inches of rain the 24th, and since not so warm, now having a steady soaker. Grass is again lush green.

Our school doors open the 22nd with 27 scholars, three first graders. Atlee Troyer is our teacher.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

The weather here was favorable, but very warm and rather dry. Had about four inches of rain, which didn't soak up much for as dry as it has been for several months before this.

Some corn makes a fair crop, and some has no ears on it. Peaches and apples are a fair crop, but pears are not many.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

August was still quite warm up to 105 degrees on August 3 until August 6. We were again blessed with rain, after that slightly cooler. Especially cooling off more at night, as low as 48 degrees a couple of mornings. Some mornings as low as 50 or 60 degrees. Some showers each week, a total of 6.5 inches for the month. Lawns, pastures, and alfalfa fields are green and growing again.

Men have started silo filling. Parochial schools opened August 31. Dea Israel B. Zook has not been so well lately, was in the hospital different times for tests, but is at home again.

Tyrone, PA - Sarah M. Renno

The first part of August was moderately warm, and getting dry. Then we had 2 / 10 inches of rain the 18th, and 1-1/3 inches on the 23rd. We got a nice amount of wild blackberries, considering the dry weather we had earlier. In some places though, they were dried up, and were nicest on the mountain near springy places. On August 28 we had a few more showers, and it rained some that night and the following day until we had a total of five inches! Which left Sinking Valley wetter than we have seen it since we live here. We even got some sweet corn to can after all, from what we had expected to be a crop failure because of dry weather. We also have some young sweet corn coming in tassel, which was planted July 22, and looks like it might make something yet. The creek by the heifer pasture dried up last month when it was so dry (the former owner said it's the first time it's gone dry since he farmed her, at least 40 years). There's water out there again since the rains. There's also another stream which runs from the mountain on out through the farm that didn't dry up on this farm, but before it reaches the neighbor's place, it disappears into the ground, and the remaining creek is dry except in wet weather. This valley is supposed to have lots of springs and underground caves, and was traditionally called Sinking Springs Valley, but was later changed to Sinking Valley.

One young lady, (an expert diver), lost her life about a mile from here, while exploring a cave with water. A risky place to explore, as they need to take and oxygen tank along , which only lasts a certain length. About four days later, her body was brought out by another experienced diver.

School started August 29 for sister Annie and her six pupils. They're using a room upstairs in Crist's house this week, as the school house isn't quite ready. It took a while until we could get a permit, as the place where they wanted to build it was in a low area, which the public considered as a "flood area". But they go it O.K. and apparently it will take more than five inches rain to swamp this playground, as the water drained off well. We had a frolic on Saturday to help build the 18' x 20' school house when eight men from Juniata came. It is now ready for its first coat of paint and trim work.

Isaac H. Peacheys and David D. Bylers from Newport, NY, were in this area on Saturday, and on to Big Valley on Sunday. Gertie daughter of Isaac Peacheys came along, and plans to teach school in Belleville, PA this term.

Mother, (Mrs. Leah Renno), is spending a week in Juniata at the her daughter's.

Spring Run, PA - Daniel Z. Beiler

August has brought us rains again. Enough to boost the late corn and garden produce and green up the lawns and pastures.

The three schools in this area opened their doors Monday, August 29.

Ivy (Lee) Hostetler, 74, passed away on Monday evening, August 29. Obituary will follow.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 4.3 inches of rain in August. Had a heavy thunder shower on the 6th, with what seemed like a cloud burst or flash flood. We had 2.4 inches here at our place. We still had very warm days until August 23, when we had a soaking and rain of 1.1 inches, and got another 3 inches the following day. August 29 we had what seemed like hurricane weather and got 8 inches of rain. Morning temperature for the last day of August was 55 degrees, was 70 degrees August 1.

Farmers are putting early planted corn in their silos. They also made 3rd cutting alfalfa or are finishing it. Some have 4th cutting ready to cut. Late planted corn fields look much better than early planted corn, but it looks rather uneven due to dry weather, and not all coming up at one time.

Our school opened its doors August 29, for another term with eight beginning scholars. August 11 Moses and I and our youngest son moved into our new house. Still have some finishing jobs to do.

Smickburg, PA-Mrs. David E. Schlabach

The weather for August was a little wetter. Got nearly four inches. Pastures and fields look better and greener than they did all summer. Late gardens are doing good. Most schools have started.

Mrs. Mose J. Byler (Barbara) spent ten days in Pittsburg Magees Hospital. She had surgery. Seth seems to be recovering well. Address is R.D. 1, Box 254, Smicksburg, PA 16256

Meyersdale/Greenwood Pa. - J. Henry Mast

Our weather for August was still very warm and humid the first two weeks in August, with not much rain here. Some thunderstorms went through the area, but we didn't get much of those. We have had occasional rains since, but no excessive amount. These all came in slow steady rains which all soaked in. Late garden things look promising provided frost will hold off until it matures.

Schools have now started again, also some colds are brewing again.

Katie Y. Beachy had surgery on Tuesday, the 30th at the Meyersdale Community Hospital. She is a widow living with her single sister Nancy Y. Summy, who is shut in due to allergies. Their address is Meyersdale, R. 1.

Oakland, MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Weather still remains dry. Vegetables are not producing so much in this dry weather, especially sweet corn. Cantaloups done good, but watered them several times. Peaches are coming in for $7.00 a bushel and some are $10.00 of the nicer ones.

Later we had a good rain last night with lightning and thunder. Got one inch, which certainly is a blessing.

Bro Joni Miller had a mishap with the high lift and crushed his two lower vertebra. Doctor said to keep quiet four to six weeks.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

August was again quite dry, but more rains toward the latter part of the month, some over two inches for the month.

The corn that is filling up the silos is rather short-stalked, but has nice sized ears.

Our six schools opened on Monday, August 29, with approximately 150 scholars.

Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

The long hot summer of '88 has moderated to a pleasant coolness as the month ended. (Yes, we read of Abraham when the day was at its hottest.)

Few people can remember a longer continuous spell of extremely high temperatures, with at times, a very warm wind blowing from the South with as many as four days continuous.

Very pleasant cool weather now during the last week, also good rains.

Silo filling began early, as corn dried out so much due to the heat. It will take more acres to fill again this year. Soil is in nice condition to plow and work up for fall seeding.

Corn is being cut and put on shock, looks so nice and fall like to see nice rows of shocked corn. Most crops look much better than expected; again, if we can only "Give the Lord a chance". Oh! We of little faith!

Total rainfall for the month was 4.3 inches. High temperature was 99 degrees on the 9th, with many days over 90 degrees. Low temperature was 52 degrees on the 22nd.

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

The heat of most of the duration of the summer was broken on August 23rd. Since then it has not reached 90 degrees, but has not been as low as 50 degrees.

The first part of August did not have any rain, and got dry very fast. The July rains did not soak very deep. After the middle of the month we had a 3-1/2 inch downpour and a few showers since. Pasture is in surplus for about the firs time for the year. The tomato crop in general was poor, and the demand was about the same. The peppper crop is in season, and is a good crop.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

August was a changeable month. First two weeks were very warm with high going over 100 degrees a few times. Has really cooled off going down to the 60's and 70's. It rained 4 2 / 10 inches this month.

Tobacco cutting and pepper picking has started which keeps everyone busy. We have the pepper station here so everyone brings them here to weigh and put on trucks.

On the 24th at 9:00a.m., Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hochstetler, dau Barbara and Martha Shetler (Ivan) left for Michigan for a wedding.

Visited Camden, Branch County Michigan, Adams county and Hamilton Indiana. Came home the 29th. Glad to see home again.

Grandpa's and Clara Shetler left for Canton Missouri to visit their dau Lizzie Ann (Harley Yuzty) on the 22nd. They want to be in Independence, Iowa the 30th for a Mast get together at Levi Nisley. They will be gone from home eight to nine weeks, so home will look good to them.

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

A lot of warm and humid days during August. Temperature up to 95 degrees some days.

Had 1.3 inches of rain August 5, .2 inches August 6, 8/10 inches August 19, 4/10 inches August 20, 5/10 inches August 23, and 2/10 inches August 28.

After the 20th is cooled off some with temperatures mostly in the eighties. August 30 was down at 52 degrees in the morning.

We still have cantalopes and watermelons.

A lot of tobacco has been cut among the English folks in the past month.

Early planted corn has been hurt some by the drought. Later planted looks good.

Pastures are in better condition than they usually are this time of year.

A new schoolhouse has been built at west end and Enos Schrock's place.

Enos Schrock's son Sammy is doing normal for his condition.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

And the rain finally came! Although, about a month late for early corn, everything else is responding well. Not often I've seen grass so green through August. A lot of corn was chopped for silage, takes about twice as many acres as usual. Forty pound pigs can be bought for $26.00, but not many are buying because of lack of corn.

Dunnville, KY - Marie Schlabach

August was extra warm this year but usually cooling off at night. We had rains scattered over most of month amounting to almost 5 inches. Rains on 2, 5, 6, 19, 20, 23, 24 and 28th. First part of month also cooled off to 70 degrees and last part to 60 by morning. Am writing this early as we're leaving for funeral in Guys Mills, Pa. early Monday morning. First tomatos are about past but late tomatos will start in about a week or so then receiving station will take them again. Field corn is ready to start husking and looks to be a good crop. Pigs are up some again as well as beef. Good hay is from $1.50 to $2.50 for alfalfa.

New Wilmington PA - Eli J. Byler

July has been the driest and warmest months for quite a few years. Our last rain was June 26 until the week of the 17th July we had 4.2 inches. Everything is growing. Corn has really grown, one man measured a corn stalk in the evening and the same one the next morning and it had grown 8 in. Men have been thrashing wheat and speltz, which are a good crop. Oats is short in straw, but doesn't look too bad. Some late planted corn will not produce very much. Sweet corn is short and ears will be small. Heard of one farmer selling small ears of sweet corn for $4.00 a dozen. What a price.

Preacher Benj J. Detweiler had a back operation in a Pittsburg hospital on June 29, 1988 with a 50-50 chance of becoming crippled for life, and also a 50-50 chance of becoming a cripple if he didn't operate, so he took the chance and is coming along real well, thankful the operation is over and home again. His father-in-law, Criss J. Kurtz, also a preacher, both of R3 Volant, Pa 16156 is also under doctor's care. His wife and Rudy J. Kurtz and wife went with him to Dr. Boyd in Loganville, Pa. and reports are he may need an operation.

Eli J. Mast of R3 Volant, Pa. 16156 has also had the misfortune of breaking his hip or very near his hip. He was milking and the cow became unruly, was taken to the hospital by ambulance, was operated on and a cast put on. Will have to lay in bed for 3 months. Several years ago he had 2 hip replacements done. One was successful and the other wasn't. Had to walk with a cane, now it is this hip that is broken.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

August came in like July went out. Warm and muggy days, 100 degree temperatures and some times a few sprinkles of rain that didn't cool anything off at all. Finally on the 15th it cooled off with a nice breeze. It was very nice to work then. On the morning of the 22nd we had our first light frost. Not too much damage was done. The rest of the month was kind of rainy off and on. The water level is still very low though. A lot of ponds are low, some as much as 2 ft. Farmers are finishing up threshing oats and making 2nd crop hay. Some are opening corn fields, getting ready to fill silo. Corn is thin stalked and lots of nubbins but isn't nearly as bad as some parts of the country. We are truly thankful for the crops and garden vegetables that we got.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

The first couple weeks in August were very warm and humid. We had occasional showering, but it didn't seem to cool off much until about the middle of the month. Then the last few weeks were much cooler; in the morning it was often very chilly. The weather seems very autumn-like now.

Total rainfall was 5.18 inches. Highest temperature was 100 degrees on the 2nd. Lowest was 35 degrees on the 22nd.

Sweet corn and tomatos are on the menu. Oats are all combined, some are making 3rd crop hay.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

A decimal point was missing in my last report which made it look like 7 inches rain in one day.

The first half of August was very warm with showers on the 5th and 6th. After the 15th it was a little cooler with rain in the night of the 17th. We at the north end had barely a half inch rain up to the 23rd and it was getting very dry. On the 10th and 11th they had hard rains north of us where we got only a few sprinkles. The south half of the settlement also had showers that missed us. From the 23rd on we had enough rain to bring the total to 4.7 inches with an almost steady rain from Saturday midnight to Monday noon.

Dan N. Stutzmans had the fire trucks out on Friday the 26th for smouldering hay. He lost over half of his first cutting hay. He had one field which was mostly rye grass. Fireman said rye grass is not hollow like other hay and the stem is hard to dry and he had used a preservative which they said will keep it from steaming.

Medina County, Ohio - Jonathan Stutzman

July was a very good growing month. Our drought finally came to an end the 11th. That eve we had 1.3" in thundershowers, which was the most for this area in 2 1/2 months. Total rainfall was 5.6". Everything turned from brown to green, in a short time.

We had five days 100 degrees to 102 degrees in the shade. But more cooler days towards the end of the month. Our hot days and rain made the corn about twice as high in a few weeks. Corn looks unexpected good. Wheat is all thrashed and yielded for 40 to 56 bushels per acre. Quite a bit of oats is harvested, with a poorer crop from 25 to 63 bushels per acre. But still better than some places. Hay looks like we might get another cutting now. Blackberries are on the menu now. With not too plentiful this year sweet corn is ready to eat.

David J. Yoder got hit with a board which came over the saw back at the sawmill. Was in the hospital one eve. Didn't hear the exact results yet.

August was mostly a warm month, with highest 99 degrees on the 17th. With August 2 and 11 95 degrees amid 16 days with temperature 90 degrees or above. The coldest was 49 degrees on the he 22nd. Weather was more cool the last half of the month. Total rainfall for the month, until now, was right around 3". On the 28th we had showers off and on most of the day. Most plowing is done for wheat, and second and third cutting hay yielded fairly well, which brings the price down to around $100 a ton. Soybeans are ripe, most of the sweet corn is past. Which was quite skippy from the drought in early summer. But things look like a different summer now. August 26th was the public auction for Joe E. Yoder's belongings who died in July. John A. Yoders had a frolic to build a shed the 27th. They have plans to build a house sometime yet. Don't know for sure when. Christ E. Schrocks now have their house ruffed up, but don't live in it yet.

Private schools will open their doors again, for teaching the 29th. Then they have plans to have a week off for corn husking. Sam and John S. Yoder had gone on a business trip to New York lately. Reports are they were after a sawmill somewhere up there. But don't think they got too fat on that trip. Didn't see any after effects yet.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Wonderful weather after the weeks of warm weather. Had 3.2 inches of rain in July. Has cooled to 50 degrees this morning September 1. Clear sky and some air moving. Farmers got a good crop of third cutting. Corn looks very good some no till corn is not so good. Silo filling started this morning, plenty of pasture, gardens are producing green beans after all also sweet corn and other vegetables. So we are just reminded again God had not at all forgotten us through all this dry weather. We have so much to be thankful.

Berlin Area - Raymond Weaver

August was still very warm. Temperatures mostly in the upper eighties and lower nineties 95 degrees was the highest we recorded. We had a good amount of moisture and the outlook for the corn crop is good. Third cutting alfalfa is a heavy crop.

Two local Amish teenagers were injured Sunday, August 21, in a one car accident on State route 515 near Trail, OH. The injured were: Raymond 16 son of Monroe Jr. and Amanda (Yoder) Miller and David 17 son of Elmer D. and Amanda (Miller) Mast both of Millersburg route.

Raymond was taken by emergency squad to Pomerene Hospital in Millersburg and later transferred to Aultman Hospital in Canton where he was listed in guarded condition.

He was found to have multiple fractures of the collar bone, one broken rib, and a fractured spine with one vertebra partly crushed.

A critical surgical procedure was performed on him a few days later and he is reported to be in satisfactory condition. He is not paralyzed.

David was transported by emergency squad to Union Hospital in Dover and was released some days later. He had a severe brain concussion and is in satisfactory condition.

The driver of the car lost control at a curve and the vehicle rolled over several times. One other injured occupant died as a result of the accident.

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Dundee, Ohio - Atlee L. Yoder

Troyer, Allen, 20, son of Bish. Emanuel and Katie Ann Miller Troyer of J.R. 666 Dundee, Ohio, died August 20, at Timken Mercy Hospital in Canton, of injuries received in an auto accident August 13.

He is survived by his parents, four brothers, five sisters, Mrs. Roy (Ruth) Schlaback of Star Rt. Millersburg, Esther, Anna, Miriam, Ada, Steve, Levi, and Joseph all of the home and Nathan of New Philadelphia. A sister died previously. Services were held Tuesday, August 23, by Bishop Nelson J. Troyer, burial in Miller cemetery.

Navarre Area - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

Our total rainfall for July was 5.3 inches, nearly all of it from the 18th to the 31st. Surprisingly, the total for August comes to only 4.9 inches, but the ground seems more moist than it did the last of July. Third cutting alfalfa was a very nice crop. Corn will also be better than was expected. Silo filling has been started.

Andy S. Hershberger spent nearly a week in the hospital (August 23-29) because of infection in his leg. The doctors were pleased to be able to let him go home, still on medication. It has been threatening to flare up again. Andy is disabled some what (cerebral palsy). He is married and they have two little girls. They have a business of sewing nylon halters.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

For August we had mostly warm days with some days going up to 90 degrees or better. Occasional showers. Pasture and 3rd cutting hay came out good. Farmers are plowing or discing for wheat. A few have reseeded alfalfa fields that failed to start due to dry weather earlier in the year. Silo filling just started. Cattle prices good. Pig prices advanced some

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

August was mostly pleasant and enough rain and heavy dew to provide good growing weather for corn and hay and even weeds prospered. Altho we had some warm humid days the first two weeks, nice showers and cooler days and nights made us think of fall. Corn is mostly matured but is shorter fodder than some years but has large, well filled ears. 3rd cutting alfalfa is mostly done with a good yield and looks like another cutting will be available. Silo filling will start last of this week. Potatoes are a fair crop for as dry as it was. Fall pasture is good. Butternuts and black walnuts are falling. Garden vegetables are plentiful. Fall is almost here. August 31st morning temperature 46. Fall apples and pears are being picked. Elderberries are ripe and fruit seems to be plentiful. Weather is pleasantly fall like.

Holmesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

A growing month, average maximum temperature 85 1/2 first 18 days 92. Had 3 inches rain, several different showers. Third cutting alfalfa was heavy, mostly got made without much rain. Most of the corn looks real good. Early and late planted not so good. Pastures and lawns are nice and green.

Hay and grain prices are back to normal again. Hay from 65.00 to 130.00 - earcorn 110.00 to 132.50. Oats is scarce and high yet over 9.00 cwt. Protein feed backed up considerable too.

Top bull calves 175.00, heifer calves 145.00 good cattle 60.00 to 70.00 - cows 53.00 down. Pigs .50 to .60 a lb. hogs 47.00.

I think the driest summer on record, and also the growtheth. So we have a great need to be thankful to God.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

August is ending more on the cool and pleasant side 50 degrees the 31st.

Most of August was very warm. Humidity was higher than thru July. Had some good showers, 3rd cutting hay was a good crop. Fourth cutting is coming along pretty good. Over the weekend we had a good soaker of well over an inch. Corn is a little short in the stock with fair size ears on them. Silo filling is just started. Fall plowing is well under way.

Cider making has started with a lighter crop of apples.

Ashland Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We are having plenty of moisture lately, people are getting ground ready to sow wheat, schools started on August 29, we got 8 schools now.

Freddy, son of Ammon A. and Lovina (Miller) Troyer fell from the play wagon and broke his left arm between wrist and elbow, he also needs a minor corrective surgery in the near future, he is 1 year old.

Pre. Eli J. Byler had an appendicitis operation and later infection set in but he is on the go again.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Temperatures have been a little more on the cool side dipping down to the high 40s during the nights the last part of August. Had a good shower of rain over the last weekend of the month.

Garden edibles are coming to an end. Quite a few aren't getting enough tomatoes. Melons did well this year.

Men are starting to fill silo.

School doors have opened to a new term. Roman Eicher, Ruth Hochstetler, Jonas Nisley and Jennifer Olen are the teachers for the three schools.

Johnny Hostetlers and Ivan Millers are gone on a 4 or 5 week western trip. Jeffrey Bontragers and Joseph Schrocks are on a 2 week western trip.

Freeport Ohio - Henry A.J. Miller

The first part of July was warm and dry, we had 4 1/10 inches of rain, from the 18th thru the 23rd wheat was an excellent crop, the highest I heard was 65 bushels per acre.

Most of the oats is short some corn fields look fairly good others not so good.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

August remained on the dry side. Although we had light showers throughout the month, which gave the corn and meadows a good boost. Farmers are cutting third hay and some alfalfa fields are looking as though a forth cutting will be possible. Not much hay around for sale. What is available is sort of out of season. It is still sort of hard to understand, but there was a lot of hay made this summer. Folks are feeding hay and hauling water. Our local Joshen Run Creek is running yet but very low.

Gardens are good. Peaches and plums and pears at local orchards were said to be about 1/2 crop. Apples somewhat more. Another load of fruit is expected this week from Kandle's of Berlin, Ohio.

Amos, 4 year old son of Calvin L, and Mary (Hershberger) Miller, some way fell and a farm gate on top, breaking his leg just below the hip. He is in a body cast from his waist down to his toes, with his legs spradled apart. Has to lie flat on his back. Address: in care of Calvin L. Miller. Route 1 Chesterhill, Ohio 43728.

Grade B milk up to $10.30 a hundred and expected to take another raise. Shelled corn $3.14 a bushel. Local eggs remain about the same .60 to $.75 a dozen.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Our hot weather in July of around 100 degrees for several days finally eased up. Some oats was pretty good, but some just cut it and bailed it as hay. These nice rains greened everything up, which made hay prices come down. The third cutting alfalfa in through here was a good crop like the first corn looks good.

The small daughter of David and Esther Graber wasn't gaining and tests showed she has to have hormone shots.

The small son of Jacob and Anna Mae Graber is still in the hospital on oxygen and also has to have high blood pressure medicine.

A horse stepped on Louis Schumucker's leg, which was hurt before, which caused torn ligaments and cartilage.

A farm was sold recently in our neighborhood for $3,900 per acre.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

August 1988 was miserable, warm, and humid the first two weeks. Those two weeks the temperature was in the high 90s and four days it was over 100 degrees, along with a high humidity. We were again blessed with the blessings of rain, which perked up crops and hay fields. Third cutting hay was better than the second cutting. Since the 22nd, we're having cool mornings of 50 degrees, and temperatures of 75 and 80 degrees. We're enjoying these sunny, pleasant days. Pickles, tomatoes are on the menu and also corn. Enough to fill several canning jars. Peaches are also being canned. Mrs. Jake R. (Lydia) Schwartz, R1, Monroe, IN 46772, is facing a losing battle with cancer. She's bedfast since the 26th, and also on an IV at her home. She has no appetite, and is so weak, not much severe pain.

Silo filling has started. Those big yellow school buses are back on the road again since school doors opened the 23rd. Mary Alice Wickey teaches grades 1 to 4, and John V. Shetler grades 5 to 8, at Swiss Valley School. At Bluecreek School, Lydia Mae Hilty teaches grades 1 to 4 and Mary E. Hilty has grades 5 to 8.

89 Shipshewana IN - Anna Eash

The August weather report has somewhat of a different tone. the first weeks were hot and humid —90 to 100 degrees. We had many warm days. On the 18th (I think) we had the coolest since May 25th. It rained and was cooler on the 19th —the first I had used my jacket since spring and has been cooler since, in the 50s, (low) to 75 0r 80. Things are growing beautifully and people keep mowing yards. Maybe the "sharpeners" will have some business after all. The corn didn't all make but much of it looks good. Tomatoes have slowed ripening. Think we all had sweet corn.

Some men are plowing.

There are quite a few weddings scheduled for September.

I believe this is the first I have no obituaries to send in and I started with the first DIARY if I remember and don't think I missed once.

Women are canning peaches and last summer fruit. It is cool now and somewhat cloudy. We now have near average rainfall.

Such a gracious Father.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first half of August remained rather dry and very humid with temperatures over 100 degrees. The 13th we had an inch of rain, and again some the following two days of 8-1/10 inches, which really gave everything a quick growing spurt. After the 18th it gradually cooled off, which has been much appreciated. In the last week our night temperature was as low as 46 degrees and daytime in the upper 70s. We received another 1-1/4 inches of rain the 27th, so yards and hay fields once more have a lush green color. Fruit trees are bearing quite well but some gardens look poorly at times. Bugs are quite a battle to take care of. Farmers are getting hay from government patches, but most are still short of the usual amount needed for livestock. Some silos are being filled.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

August was on the dry side and also very warm the first part of the month, until the 19th. It rained and cooled off, we had 15 days from 95 to 103 degrees, which was on the 18th. It was 102 degrees on the 16th and 17th. We did have some nice rains, August rainfall 2.6 inches. Nights are cool now, down to around 50 degrees, the last two mornings.

The last two days in July we had .7 inches more rain, so total rainfall was 4.7 inches for July.

Mervin, 11 year old son of Fred Grabers, had an accident when getting too near a chain saw, when his dad was sawing posts. His arm was badly cut, and he received over 100 stitches.

Margaret, 15, and Norman, 10, children of Vernon Waglers, had both been in the hospital with pneumonia, but not at the same time. They are at home and some better, Margaret has oxygen at home when she needs it. Norman has been going to school now. They both have cystic fibrosis and are not healthy like other children.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

August dry and rather hot with no excess moisture. Then

Sunshine all day helped get away with moisture, one thing that we want to be thankful for is the dew in the mornings. Nearly every morning through August we had heavy dews. It brightened the leaves of green things until about the last week in August, then things dried up fast.

August and the month previous will go down on record for hottest average, and driest on record. That is according to our local paper.

No soybeans harvested to speak of, nor corn harvested. Silo filling is in full swing. Most fruit has been coming sort of plentiful like. Save but blueberries, which usually don't come in too plentiful as a rule. Seems like always high in price.

Market on livestock, etc. hasn't changed much, however, corn, soybeans, and wheat as well. Soybeans went over the $10.00 mark, but a prediction of rain would bring them down, the limit. Corn was fluctuating about the same, but not quite so much. Present local price for soybeans is $8.20 per bushel, and corn is $2.60 per bushel, on local market.

Looks like the corn and soybean crop will not be better than predicted. Fall harvest is at the verge of going into full swing. Mrs. Edw. Nisley (Miriam) was admitted to St. Marys Hospital and had surgery for hip joint removal. She was in the hospital and is home now doing well.

Mrs. Wm. Yutz (Rachel) is also in the hospital and had a gall bladder operation, we haven't heard just how she is doing.

Mr. Maggie Mast is also admitted to the hospital to be operated on for gall bladder removal.

Canton, MO - Jacob D. Hochstetler

August was mostly dry, also the first hay was warm. Several days over the 100 mark, also had some day with wind along with hot. A lot of people are feeding hay or silage as the pastures are mostly brown. Hay runs from $100 per ton up to $150. We got an inch of rain on the 19th in the evening, and again on the 21st. We had around three inches of rain in August. Now grass is greening up again.

Work among menfolks is filling silo and cutting corn to put in shocks. Corn is turning out better than expected for us, dry as it was most of the summer.

Jamesport, MO - Amos W. Yoder

Most of August was quite warm, with temperatures in the 90s, and for about ten days, it went above 100 degrees, 108 degrees being the warmest. We also had four inches of rain through August, grass on lawn is green again, and pastures are greening up again too.

Horses Killed by Lightning

On august 4, six horses were killed by lightning at Edward Bontragers, two of which were suckling colts, and on of the older mares belonged to an English man.

Clark, MO - Samuel D. Beachy

Hot and dry pretty well describes the weather for July and August. Hardly any rain in July, in our area, a lot of water peal in late July and early August, but very uneven. The South end of the area received different rains, we didn't get any, and they have very good corn fields. On the Northern part of the area, the corn is short and the grain yield will be low, most of it will go to silage. Many silos are filled. We received two inches of rain on the 22nd and 4/10 on the 27th. Weather is cooler since. Hay is being trucked in from a distance like Iowa and Kansas, or other parts of the state. Our own hay was the first crop, only about a half crop and hardly any since. Oats yield was fair to good, wheat was good. Plenty of wheat straw was available.

Joni T. Miller, Harvey Miller, and Levi J. Borntrager, all broke a leg this summer in farm logging and saw mill accidents.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

We had nice rains through August because of the humidity and warm days. Daytime temperatures between 90 and 100 degrees mostly, sapped up our moisture quickly. Our last rain of two inches a week ago came in a slow, gentle drizzle, like most all our rains did this summer.

Silo filling has started, some men are putting up hay and some building done at Ivan Weaver's, Daniel Schrock's, Leroy H. Yoder's, and here. Clara H. Yoder is putting up a small house at Leroy's to start living by herself this fall. She quit teaching school and the door opened this morning with Nathan (Norman) Beachy teaching. Our school opened the 22nd with Alta Herschberger teaching again. Thirty-seven pupils are enrolled.

Daniel Gingerich fell across a rug in the house on Friday, August 26, and cannot walk since. He says his circulation is good still, but his returned to using his wheelchair. He went to Kansas City to a chiropractor today, hoping to get straightened out again. He missed church yesterday. He had started walking this spring, after being on wheelchair some short of two years, after using Gold Steak, only ten days. It seemed he could handle himself better every Sunday! First he had used the walker, then a cane, he was still using a cane, but it appeared he wasn't very dependant on it anymore. He will be 18 years old October 6. Help us fill his mail box with birthday wishes! C/O Roman S. Gingerich RR2, Windsor, MO 65360 Thank you. He had joined his family in a three week trip through Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, Canada, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, visiting 25 Amish settlements in July. Alvin M. Yoders and family were through Tennessee and Kentucky and up to Ohio to have hernie surgery done on their son Benjamin, a fourth grader, also in July.

Both Perry T Millers and us are trying to get set up to cook sorghum with steam this fall. We have 15 acres out and looks to be a good crop this year. One field reaches up 11-12 feet tall already, with hardly any weeds. The first planting will be ready before long. Pre. Lester Kuhns and wife of Humansville, drove up here with cart and horse Saturday. They are also in the sorghum business, or expect to finish their set-up, and also be state approved this season. They attended church at Eli A. Masts yesterday, and hoped to get an early start back home this morning. It was a ten hour drive up.

Vernon Schrock and Esta Mast were published for marriage yesterday, wedding September 15.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

August 30 had quite a bit of temperature changes this month, from 45 to 105 degrees. Days are getting shorter and mornings are cooler, so fall must be on the way. Silo filling is over now and want to get started with the seeding as soon as possible. Joe's disc and ours both have a bearing burned out, so we are waiting on that yet.

Joe and millie Eicher and aunt Annie are planning a trip out East starting this afternoon by bus. Viola Beachy (Sam Beachy's grandaughter) is going along on her way home to Kentucky. Mommy is still visiting her children and friends in the East.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

We are having nice weather, plenty of rain, and lots of crops of whatever we can raise here. More hay than average, more garden stuff than average, lots of apples, lots of potatoes, and big ones. Enough honey for a year, just have one swarm. Son Amos and family do all the work, I do nothing. I am old and lazy.

Hog price was $47 on our last load. Sold 44 rabbits last Thursday at 68 cents per pound live weight. We take them to Seymour. Have around 100 ducks, all hatched and raised themselves.

Temperature dropped since last rain Sunday morning. Goes down to 40 degrees in the mornings, a far cry from the heat of the 90s just a week ago. Will be autumn (fall time) the 22 of September.

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

Our warmest month is almost over. It's been warm through August. There were three or four days registered at 107 degrees. Most of the days through August went over the 100 degree mark. It's been dry, no rain to speak of until the 28th, a little over one inch came. Grass in greening again. Our plentiful peach season is over. Pears are just starting and are abundant this year. Our nights have been comfortably cool. Last night somewhat cooler. This morning it felt like fall. A little fire would have felt good. There are eight families residing in this area, all working on dairy. For those who don't mind a routine milking job, there is plenty chance for a job here. Pay is reasonable, depends on position and job responsibility. Some do nothing but feeding and maintenance work. Others full time milking.

On the dairy you always have a job rain or shine. Every other Sunday is one day everyone has a goal to be free. With feed costs going up some, dairymen are having it a little rougher. They are getting a lot more hay than they expected there for a while.

Clarita, OK - Kathryn Miller

August is still warm and dry. Have had scattered showers. Gardens aren't doing very much anymore unless we keep them watered. The 28th it really cooled off and it has been down to 52 degrees a few mornings. Sure feels good!

Elm Creek School opened it s doors on the 22nd with Jacob Stoltzfus (Herman's) taking over teaching duties.

John Jr. and John Earl Yoder's, Sam Bontrager's paid a visit to there son and brother Herman Yoder's over the 7th. Also attended baptismal services that day. Harvey Yoder's attended church services on the 21st. All were from Kansas. Noah Stutzman of Florida also spent a few days at their son Herman's.

Andy Miller has started on his new house and also dug a pond. Herman Stutzman is also making progress on their new home.

Edward Yoder's had a little boy, Wayne. Weighed in 4 pounds 9 1/2 ounces so had to stay in the hospital for one week. Is home and doing fine.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

This is August 30, schools have started the 25th. We are on a western trip, we with Fred and Mary Nisly of Hutchinson Ks., left home August 15. Went through the northern route, were through Mt. Rushmore, Black Hills, Bad Lands, Yellowstone Park, several places of interest in Montana to the Hutterite colony at Valier and to Rexford Mt. To Vancouver B.C., through Washington and are at Oregon now. They have hot here and dry. Reported 102 one day and no rain for 51 days in Portland. Have seen some of the bad forest fires in Yellowstone Park and also saw the bad remains of the St. Helens eruption of May 18, 1980. Plans are to go through the Redwoods next.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

Our month of July was hot and dry.

Also our first 1/2 of August was the same with temperatures hovering around 100-105 degrees which was pretty hard on man and beast.

We've been having showers of rain now and then and the temperatures are from 75 degrees up to 89 degrees and nights are getting chilly. Morning temperatures dropped down to 48 degrees to 42 degrees the last 2 mornings.

Looks greener than it did early this summer. Most gardens didn't do too bad. Some corn isn't too good but also some that's pretty good despite the dry we had.

Silo filling will start 'ere long.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Daniel D. Yoder

Our dry and warm weather finally ended the 4th week in August after receiving a little over 3" of rain. The temperature went from 100 degrees to 105 degrees for a record length of time. The morning temperatures of in the 50's really seemed chilly last week.

Silo filling began mid-August. Fall gardens got a late start due to dry. Hopefully it'll give some hay this Fall yet. Some oats yielded extra good with a report of 106 bushels per acre for one farmer. Straw was short.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

August started in hot and dry with temperatures over 100 degrees. On August 8 it rained over an inch and on August 22 it rained 3 1/2 inches of rain to that the hay fields and pasture fields are beginning to green up again. Since then it has cooled off quite a bit so that it is no longer so warm to work. We are busy filling silo at present because a lot of corn has fired quite a bit which makes silo filling a little earlier this year. There is a lot of corn that will not make very much this year because of drought. The beans do not look too bad, but still aren't as good as average years. A load of people are going to Indiana for the wedding of Paul Helmuth, son of Elmer and Ida (Hochstetler) Helmuth, which is to be on September 3.

Chester H. Millers barn which burned down is being put up again at present and will soon be finished. On Tuesday, August 30, they had a frolic with 170 people attending. They got the barn framed up and some of the tin on.

On Monday forenoon church was held at Ernst Yoders for Andy Raber and Bishop Elva Fry.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

August 29 a 44 degree morn quite cold for a change from our 60 to 80 degree mornings. Had a light frost in bottom land yesterday morning. I didn't get any sheet written for July as we were gone about a month. June and July were really dry every thing looked real brown. Didn't mow the lawn for better than 2 months. Had a good rain the last part of July and since then enough so we had from 5 to 6 inches. Corn made a big change since the rain and also 3rd cutting hay. Everything looks so lush and green. Much like it does in the spring. Silo filling is just starting. Most of corn is dented. But stalks are quite short so it will take a few more acres to fill a silo.

But surprising how it changed since the rains.

Chetek, WS - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of July was hot and dry. Also our first half of August was the same with temperatures hovering around 100 - 105, which was pretty hard on man and beast. We've been having showers of rain now and then and the temperatures are from 75 degrees up to 89 and nights are getting chilly. Morning temperatures dropped down to 48 to 42 degrees the last two mornings. Looks greener than it did early this summer—most gardens didn't do too bad. Some corn isn't too good but also some that's pretty good despite the dry we had. Silo filling will start 'ere long.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

The drought finally ended, and we have occasional rains which has really boosted late-planted corn. Probably half of the area's corn is mostly a failure. We could use still more rain.

Emanuel Helmuth spent 5 days in the hospital with blood poisoning. He attempted to use an air nailer that didn't work right, and a nail came out of the side and went into his finger. It split the bone. The next day his whole hand had swollen up and blood poisoning had set in. He seems to be coming along fine now.

Ivan Bontrager sawed a short gash into his knee with a grinding saw. He had 5 stitches. He hadn't thought it needed sewing, but after a few hours, the bleeding started again, and could hardly be stopped. It is also healed up by now.

Our family is on vacation with newly-weds, Lonnie and Norma Bontrager of Kingston, and Christy Bontrager of Bonduel, WI. At present we are in Rexford, Montana, staying in Ora N. Miller's guest cabin. This our 5th day here. Tonight we plan to board the Amtrak at Libby, MT. and go out to Seattle. There we plan to meet someone who will take us by ferry across Puget Sound and on out to the coast. We plan to go to Denver yet, and spend 3 days in the Colorado Springs area.

Our schools will start after Labor Day.

Pardeeville, WS - Mrs. Joe E. Bontrager

Weather for the first 2 weeks in August were dry and very warm. The later half has brought rains and cooler weather.

William Yoders have their sale date for Sept. 17. Their farm is sold to Harry Jr. Mishlers who were the former owners.

Rachel Schlabach, 4 year old daughter of Orva and Ruth Schlabach had been in an accident on August 21 in Indiana. They were in Indiana at the time of the accident. She is still in Ft. Wayne hospital and remains unconscious. But moves her left hand and foot. Many long days of anxiety are spent by the parents and grandparents. God only knows the future. Their home address is Rt. 1, Dalton, WI 53926. The girl was hit by the car while crossing the road.

Amherst, WS - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

In August we had a nice amount of rain close to 6 in. which really helped the corn and hay. 2nd crop hay was exceptionally good. Some third crop is coming nicely. It seems unbelievable how the crops turned out, for the dryness we had earlier.

The first three days of the week of the 15th were very warm. But had a nice little shower on the 17th in the eve. and since it was more cooler. On the 27th temperatures was down to 47 degrees. But is some warmer since. Some people are already filling silo. Gardens turned our fair as far as the later things are concerned.

Some people didn't have very many peas and beans. But sweet corn and melons etc. are quite plentiful.

Feeder pig prices are gradually going up. Were down to $19-$20 got 40 lb. pigs during July. But since the rains and the outlook for corn is better the prices are going up in the $20's and close to $30.

Dan I. Borntrager had the misfortune to saw two of his fingers with the table saw recently. The wound required stitches. Mervin E. Yoder also had a minor accident while helping unload hay. He accidently got his fingers in the pulley while trying to free them with his other hand he got two fingers in that hand in too. The tendon was cut in one finger which now has a pin. All 4 fingers were bruised quite badly and are still bandaged.

Sunday night Harley Schwartzs also had a mishap, on his horse and he turned into a hay field at quite a speed, going on two wheels at first and then the buggy flipped. The buggy was almost wrecked and has to be rebuilt.

Wilton, WS - Jonas P. Borntrager

August was warm and dry with quite a bit of 100 degree temperatures until about the middle of the month, then it turned cooler and has been nice since, also having some nice rains so that lawns are being mowed again.

Silo filling and corn shocking is the main work among the menfolks.

Corn looks to be a good crop, considering the dry weather we had.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

First part of August was very warm and dry with a few showers now and then, but not a large amount. Leaves started to fall from lack of moisture.

August 1st was the warmest on record for 57 years. (104 degrees). The 11th and 13th brought more rain, but still very warm. The 18th it cooled off and has been cool since. The 22nd we had rain, also the 27th was over an inch. Everything looks green and is not suffering at present.

Some field corn is short and hurt from the drought. Some lower fields have nice ears and will have ripe corn, Silos are being filled.

3 cutting hay is ready to make.

Most gardens did well, considering drought.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through August was warm and had a few nice showers, grass and hay is green again, some corn that looked hopeless a month ago has made some changes since.

It has cooled off the last two weeks. Some corn looks real good. The fields that were cared for will make a good crop, but those that relied totally on fertilizer and spray and no cultivating will not make much, no till will be nearly no corn. Some have started to cut and shuck, silo filling has also started.

Pardeeville, Wis. - Mrs. Joe Bontrager

First two weeks in August were hot and humid, then cooled off some. We had catchy weather for thrashing, mainly straw being tough, oats yielded better than expected, around 80 bushels per acre, but less straw. Most corn is looking good, we've had about 12 inches of rain from July 11th to August 29th, which gave good pasture again, as well as a third cut of hay. But there are still some areas 10 miles away from here, that are on the dry side yet. Prices of hogs are still down. The strike of Bell Telephone Co. is now coming close to agreement. Heard yesterday that one of the decisions are how much snack the company shall supply, besides the coffee at coffee break. Will soon come to the point, who is boss, the employer or the employees?

Wilton, WI - Jonas P. Borntrager

August was still warm and humid till the 18th. Since then it seems much like fall. Cooler with more dreab and damp days mixed in. Also cool nights. We had as low as 46 degrees one morning. We also had some rains again which helped keep things green.

Women were busy with canning lately. Peaches were a fair price, around $7.00 for a full bushel. Most garden thing were plentiful after all the drought we had earlier. Tomatoes seemed to be plentiful too. Second cutting hay is real good while others is not so good.

Schools are to start next week. There will be 4 schools this year. The smallest one has only 5 scholars and will be held in the north end of Sam A. Hershberger's house. Ada (Enos) Swartzentruber will be there teaching. Naomi (Jacob) Hershberger at Meadow's Brook. Joe (Eli) Troyer at the new school house and John (Dan) Troyer at the other one.

Jerry J. Hershberger's from Minnesota bought a farm across the road from Joni M. Yoder's and want to move this fall. Andy D. Wengers from Minnesota will be moving soon now to the farm they bought on Plank Road.

Our son Dan had the misfortune of cutting his 4 fingers on the right hand on a table saw on August 20th. He was in Midland Hospital for 2 days. He lost part of his small finger and the other three were patched up. He still has a cast on his hand. Doctor was pleased when he was back on Monday. He is to come back on Monday again.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

The forepart of August was warm and humid. The latter part was rather cool which helped the fruit farmers with peaches, although the ripening was slowed down some. Peaches can be bought for $5.00 a bushel and up. There are not as many peaches as some years. We had close to 3 inches of rain in August. Corn looks a lot better, but still a very poor crop.

Stanwood, Mich. - John Y. Schwartz

The first part of August was very warm and humid. The last part of August was on the cool side.

July brought us about 2 inches of rain and August brought around 5 inches.

Cash crop corn fields look rather poor at places , whereas livestock farms have decent looking corn, Third cutting hay is being made and is a good crop.

September 1st is a moving day for Eli S. Miller family from Ashland, Ohio to their farm in out area.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

August 30th pleasant fall-like weather lately with sufficient rains after the drought to keep the countryside greened up. Silage corn harvesting just starting. Some farmers are getting nice 3rd cut hay.

Good-choice steer	$61.00-$69.00
Choice feeder steers	$70.00-$85.00
Prime veal calves	$90.00-$100.00
Good-choice lamb	$55.00-$57.00
210 to 240 pounds #1 hogs	$44.00-$46.00
Feeder pigs by head	$15.00-$25.00

Leroy (Eli) Yoder has been in the hospital for 6 days now with what appears to be called lime disease, or Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever. Which is very rare in this part of country. A tick from some wild animals seems to be the cause of this disease.

Montgomery, MI - Katie L. Eicher

The first two weeks in August was still warm in the 90's and up to 100 degrees. Last half was more cool, cloudy days. Seemed more like our mild weather in 60's and 70's, the coldest was 43 degrees the morning of the 27th. Silo filling was started with corn short and more of a poor crop. Had 3.5 inches of rain in August.

Henry, age 6, son of Jacob W. C. Eichers who has leukemia is worse again and was put on chemotherapy treatments for two weeks, which results in complete hair loss. He lost nearly all his hair. After that was stopped, his hair loss also stopped. His address is Hammon Road, R. 1, Quincy , Michigan. He seemed more cheerful the last couple of weeks.

Quincy, Mich. - Catherine Schmucker

The month of August was very warm with temperatures from 95 degrees to 100 degrees every day. On Sunday night, the 14th, we had a very bad storm, heavy thunder and lightening and very high winds. John Schwartz's barn that had just been put up, blew over, but with much help in was back up in two days.

From the 21st on it started to cool off. This morning, the 29th, it was 46 degrees. Silos are being filled, the corn looks a lot better since the rains.

School doors opened the 3oth with Anna Mae Eicher teaching in North School and Marie Schwartz and Catherine Steury teaching in South School.

Gladwin MI - Mrs. Dan Troyer

The month of August is more on the wet side. So far we've had 6 inches, mostly not a lot at a time, but keeping wet. Total for July was 3.2 inches. Had lots of hot and sticky days the first week with temperatures in shade up to 97 degrees. The second week up to 90 degrees, and since the middle it hasn't quite hit 80 degrees in the shade. A few days have even been below 70 degrees. The coolest morning temperature was 42 degrees on the 20th.

Grain cutting is a slow process on account of the rains, and thrashing is even slower. Some people have problems with heating straw. Peter J. Yoder emptied some of his mow and spread it out so as to prevent fire. Steam was coming through the barn boards and was quite hot.

Schools will start on September 6 th with Anna J. Stutzman teaching in Lakedale and Ann E Mast in Hillcrest and Emma J Miller will take the new one which was built a few days ago on the corner of Bishop Joe A. Miller's farm.

Lightning killed a cow for John A Stutzman's and the same evening burned a barn across the road from Peter J. Yoder's. This same foundation lost it's barn to lightning 26 years ago. Plans are to rebuild shortly. A huge bulldozer was brought in which took away and buried the foundation and old cement floor in 15 minutes or so.

St. Mary,s OT - David S. Graber

The first two weeks in August were hot & humid, then it cooled off some. We had catchy weather for thrashing, mainly the straw was tough. The Oats yeilded better than expected so around 80 bushel per acre, but less straw. Most corn is looking good. We had about 12 inches of rain from July 11th till August 29th, which gave good pasture again as well as second & third cutting hay. But still some areas 10 miles away from here that are on the dry side yet.

Prices of hogs are still down.

The strike of the Bell Telephone Co. is now coming close to an agreement. I heard yesterday that one of the decisions are to how much of a snack the company shall supply besides thr coffee at at coffee break. Will soon come to the point who is boss, the employer or the employee?

* * * *

Master and Man

Continued from last month

Chapter Four:

"We will get there, won't we?"

The household to which Andrew Brennen had come was one of the richest in the village. The family had five other farms, besides renting other lands. They had six horses, three cows, two calves and some twenty sheep. There were twenty-two members belonging to the homestead: four married sons, six grandchildren (one of whom, Peter, was married), two great-grandchildren, three orphans, and four daughters-in-law with their babies. It was one of the few homesteads that remained still undivided, but even here, the dull internal work of disintegration which would inevitably lead to separation had already begun, starting as usual among the women. Two sons were living in Philadelphia as water-carriers, and one was in the army. At home now were the old man and his wife, their second son who managed the household, the eldest who had come from Philadelphia for the holiday, and all the women and children. Besides these members of the family there was a visitor, a neighbor who was godfather to one of the children.

Over the table in the room hung a lamp with a shade, which brightly lit up the tea things, a bottle of whiskey, and some refreshments, besides illuminating the brick walls, which in the far corner were hung with religious pictures. At the head of the table sat Andrew Brennen in a black sheepskin coat, sucking his frozen moustache and observing the room and the people around him with his large, hawk-like eyes. With him sat the old, bald, white-bearded master of the house, in a white shirt, and next to him, the son home from Philadelphia for the holiday —a man with a sturdy back and powerful shoulders and clad in a thin print shirt— then the second son, also broad shouldered, who acted as head of the house, and then a lean red-haired peasant —the neighbor.

Having had a drink of whiskey and something to eat, they were about to have some tea and the kettle in the room was already whistling. The children could be seen in the top bunks.

As Nicky entered the house, the old housewife was offering Brennen a shot of whiskey to warm him up.

"Don't refuse! You mustn't, Andrew! Wish us a Merry

Christmas! Drink it!"

The sight and smell of whiskey, especially now that he was chilled through and through much disturbed Nicky's mind. He frowned, and having shaken the snow off his cap and coat, he bowed to everyone present, saying "Merry Christmas." He began to take off his wet outer things.

"Why, you're soaking wet, old fellow!" said the oldest brother, looking at Nicky's snow-covered face, eyes and beard.

Nicky took off his coat, shook it again, hung it up beside the stove, and came up to the table. He too was offered whiskey. He went through a moment of painful hesitation and nearly took up the glass and emptied the brown fragrant liquid down his throat, but he glanced at Andrew Brennen, remembered his promise and the boots that he had sold for drink, remembered the cooper, remembered his son, for whom he had promised to buy a horse by spring, sighed, and said no to the drink.

"I don't drink, thank you kindly," he said, frowning, and sat down on the bench near the second window.

"How's that?" asked the eldest brother.

"I just don't drink," replied Nicky without lifting his eyes but looking askance at his scanty beard and moustache and getting the icicles out of them.

"It's not good for him," said Brennen, munching a cracker after emptying his glass.

"Well then, have some tea," said the kindly old hostess. "You must be chilled through and through, good soul. Why are you servants dawdling so with that tea?"

"It's ready," said one of the young women, and she carried it to the table, placed it on a potholder and set it down with a thud.

Meanwhile Brennen was telling how he had lost his way, how they had come back twice to this same village, and how they had gone astray and had met some drunken peasants. Their hosts were surprised, explained where and why they had lost their way, said who the tipsy people were that they had met, and told them how they ought to go.

"A little child could find the way to Gorvin from here. All you have to do is take the right turning from the high road. There's a bush you can just see there. But you didn't even get that far!" said the neighbor.

"You'd better stay the night. The women will make up beds for you," said the old woman persuasively.

"You could go in the morning and it would be pleasanter," said the old man, confirming what his wife had said.

"I can't, friend. Business!" said Brennen. "Lose an hour and you can't catch it up in a year!" he added, remembering the grove and the dealers who might snatch that deal from him. "We will get there, won't we?" he said, turning to Nicky.

Nicky did not answer for some time, apparently still intent on thawing out his beard and moustache.

"If only we don't go astray again," he replied gloomily. He was gloomy because he passionately longed for some whiskey and the only thing that could appease that longing was tea and he had not yet been offered any.

"But we have only to reach the turning and then we won't go wrong. The road will be through the forest the whole way," said Brennen.

"Whatever you say, Mr. Brennen. If we're to go, then let's go," said Nicky, taking the tea he was suddenly offered.

"We'll drink our tea and be off."

Nicky said nothing but only shook his head, carefully drinking his tea.

"If somebody would see us as far as the turning," said Brennen.

"Well we can do that!" said the oldest son. Peter will harness up and go that far with you."

"Well, then put in the horse, lad, and I shall be thankful to you for it."

"Oh, what for, sir?" said the kindly old woman. "We are glad for the chance to do it."

"Peter, go and put in the mare," said the oldest brother.

"All right," said Peter with a smile, and promptly snatching his cap down from a nail he ran away to harness.

While the horse was being harnessed the talk returned to the point of which it had stopped when Andrew Brennen drove up to the window. The old man had been complaining to his neighbor, the village elder, about his third son who had not sent him anything for the holiday though he had sent a French shawl to his wife.

"The young people are getting out of hand," said the old man.

"And how they do!" said the neighbor. "There's no managing them. They know everything. Take that fellow who broke his father's arm. It's from being a know-it-all, if you ask me."

Nicky listened, watching their faces, and evidently would have liked to participate in the conversation, but he was too busy drinking his tea and only nodded his head in approval. He emptied one cup after another and grew warmer and warmer and more and more comfortable. The talk continued on the same subject for a long time —the harmfulness of a household dividing up— and it was clearly not a meaningless discussion but concerned the question of a separation in the house; a separation demanded by the second son, who sat stone silent.

It was a sore subject, but it engaged everyone, but out of politeness they did not discuss their personal affairs in the presence of strangers. At last, however, the old man could not restrain himself, and with tears in his eyes declared that he would not consent to a break up of the family during his lifetime, that his house was prospering, thank God, but if they separated, they would all have to go begging.

"Just like the Masons," said the neighbor. "They used to have a nice household, but now they've split up none of them has anything."

"And that is what you want to happen to this family, to its business," said the old man, turning to his son.

The son made no reply. There was an awkward silence. It was finally broken by Peter, who, having harnessed the horse had returned to the house a few minutes before this and had been listening all the time with a smile.

"I read a fable about that," he broke in. "A father gave his sons a broom to break. At first they could not break it, but when they took it twig by twig, they broke it easily. And it's the same here," and he gave a broad smile. "I'm ready!" he added.

"If you're ready, let's go," said Brennen. "And as to separating or division, don't allow it. Go to the Justice of the Peace. He'll say how things should be done."

"He carries on so, carries on so," the old man continued in a whining tone. "There's no doing anything with him. It's as if a devil possessed him!"

Nicky having finished his fifth cup of hot tea laid the cup down, hoping to be offered another glass. But Andrew was putting on his things so there was nothing for Nicky to do but get up, wipe his now perspiring face and go to put on his overcoat.

Having put it on he sighed deeply, thanked his hosts, said good-bye, and went out of the warm bright room, into the cold dark passage, through which wind was howling and where snow was blowing through the cracks of the shaking door, and from there into the yard.

Peter stood in his sheepskin in the middle of the yard by his horse, repeating some lines from the fable he had read:

Storms with mist the sky conceal
Snowy circles wheeling wild
Now like savage beast 'twil howl
And now 'tis wailing like a child.

Nicky nodded with approval as he arranged the reins.

The old man, seeing Brennen off, brought a lantern into the passage to show him a light, but it was blown out at once. And even in the yard it was evident that the snowstorm had become more violent.

"Well, this is some weather," thought Andrew Brennen. "Maybe we won't get there at all. But there is nothing to be done. Business! Besides, we've gotten ready, our host's horse has been harnessed, and we'll get there with God's help!"

Their aged host also thought they ought not to go, but he had already tried to persuade them to stay and had not been listened to.

"It's no use asking them again. Maybe my age makes me timid. They'll get there all right, and at least we'll get to bed at a decent hour, and without a fuss," he thought.

Peter did not think of danger. He knew the road and the whole district so well, and the lines about "snowy circles wheeling wild" described what was happening outside so aptly that it cheered him up. Nicky did not wish to go at all, but he had been accustomed not to have his own way and to serve others for so long that there was no one to hinder the departing travellers.

Chapter Five:
"We shall have to spend the night here."

Andrew Brennen went over to his sledge, found it with difficulty in the darkness, climbed in and took the reins. "Go on, in front!" he cried.

Peter, kneeling in his low sledge started his horse. Dapple, who had been neighing for some time, now scenting a mare ahead of him started after her, and they drove out into the street. They drove again through the outskirts of the village and along the same road past the yard where the frozen linen had been hung (which, however, was no longer to be seen), past the same barn, which was now snowed up almost to the roof and from which the snow was still endlessly pouring, past the same dismally moaning, whistling and swaying willows, and again entered into the sea of blustering snow raging from above and below. The wind was so strong that when it blew from the side and the travellers steered against it, it tilted the sleigh and turned the horses to one side. Peter drove his good mare in front at a brisk trot and kept shouting heartily, Dapple pressing after her.

After travelling so far for about ten minutes, Peter turned around and shouted something. Neither Brennen nor Nicky could hear anything because of the wind, but they guessed that they had arrived at the turning. In fact, Peter had turned to the right, and now the wind that had been blown from the side blew straight in their faces and through the snow they saw something dark on their right. It was the bush at the turning.

"Well now, God speed you!"

"Thank you, Peter!"

"Storms with mist the sky conceal!" shouted Peter as he disappeared.

"There's a poet for you," muttered Andrew Brennen, pulling at the reins.

"Yes, a fine boy!" said Nicky.

They drove on.

Nicky, wrapping his coat closely about him and pressing his head down so close to his shoulders that his short beard covered his throat, sat silently, trying not to lose the warmth he had obtained while drinking tea in the house. Before him he saw the straight lines of the shafts which constantly deceived him into thinking they were on a well-travelled road, and the horse's swaying crupper with his knotted tail blown to one side, and farther ahead the high shaft-bow and the swaying head and neck of the horse with its waving mane. Now and then he caught sight of a way-sign, so that he knew they were still on a road and that there was nothing for him to be concerned about.

Andrew Brennen drove on, leaving it to the horse to keep to the road. But Dapple, though he had a breathing-space in the village, ran reluctantly, and seemed now and then to get off the road, so that Brennen repeatedly had to correct him.

"Here's a stake to the right, and another, and here's a third," Brennen counted, "and here in front is the forest," he though, as he looked at something dark in front of him. But what had seemed to him a forest was only a bush. They passed the bush and drove on for another hundred yards but there was no fourth way-mark nor any forest.

"We must reach the forest soon," thought Brennen, and enlivened by the whiskey and the tea he did not stop but shook the reins, and the good obedient horse responded, now ambling, now slowly trotting in the direction in which he was sent, though he knew that he was not going the right way. Ten minutes went by, but there was still no forest.

"There now, we must be astray again," said Brennen, pulling up.

Nicky silently got out of the sleigh and holding his coat, which the wind now wrapped closely about him and now almost tore off, started to feel about in the snow, going first to one side and then to the other. Three or four times he was completely lost to sight. At last he returned and took the reins from Andrew Brennen's hand.

"We must go to the right," he said sternly as he turned the horse.

"Well, if it's to the right, *go* to the right," said Brennen, yielding up the reins to Nicky and thrusting his freezing hands into his sleeves.

Nicky did not reply.

"Now then, friend, stir yourself!" he shouted to the horse, but in spite of the shake of the reins, Dapple moved only at a walk.

The snow in places was up to his knees, and the sleigh moved by fits and starts with his every movement.

Nicky took the whip that hung over the front of the sledge and struck him once. The good horse, unused to the whip, sprang forward and moved at a trot, but immediately fell back into an amble and then to a walk. So they went on for five minutes. It was dark and the snow whirled from above and rose from below, so that sometimes the shaft-bow could not be seen. At times the sledge seemed to stand still and the field to run backwards. Suddenly the horse stopped abruptly, evidently aware of something close in front of him. Nicky again sprang lightly out, throwing down the reins, and went ahead to see what had brought him to a standstill, but hardly had he made a step in front of the horse before his feet slipped and he went rolling down an incline.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa!" he said to himself as he fell, and he tried to stop his fall but could not, and only stopped when his feet plunged into a thick layer of snow that had drifted to the bottom of the hollow.

The fringe of a drift of snow that hung on the edge of the hollow, disturbed by Nicky's fall, showered down on him and got inside his collar.

"What a thing to do!" said Nicky reproachfully, addressing the drift and the hollow and shaking the snow from under his collar.

"Nicky! Nicky!" shouted Brennen from above.

But Nicky did not reply. He was too occupied in shaking out the snow and searching for the whip he had dropped when rolling down the incline. Having found the whip he tried to climb straight up the bank where he had rolled down, but it was impossible to do so; he kept rolling down again, and so he had to go along at the foot of the hollow to find a way up. About seven yards on farther he managed with difficulty to crawl up the incline on all fours, then he followed the edge of the hollow back to the place where the horse should have been. He could not see either horse or sledge, but as he walked against the wind he heard Andrew Brennen's shouts and Dapple's neighing, calling him.

"I'm coming, I'm coming, what are you cackling for?" he muttered.

Only when he had come up to the sledge could he make out the horse and Andrew Brennen standing beside it and looking gigantic.

"Where the devil did you vanish to?" We must go back to the house!" he began to scold Nicky.

"I'd be glad to go back, Mr. Brennen, but which way are we to go? There is such a ravine here that if we once get in we won't get out again. I got stuck so fast there myself that I could hardly get out."

"What shall we do then? We can't stay here! We must go somewhere!" said Brennen.

Nicky said nothing. He seated himself in the sleigh with his back to the wind, took off his boots, shook out the snow that had got into them, and taking some straw from the bottom of the sledge, carefully plugged with it a hole in his left boot.

Andrew Brennen remained silent, as though now leaving everything to Nicky. Having put his boots on again, Nicky drew his feet into the sledge, put on his mittens and took up the reins, and directed the horse along the side of the ravine. But they had not gone a hundred yards before the horse again stopped short. The ravine was in front of him again.

Nicky climbed out and again trudged about in the snow. He did this for a considerable time and at last appeared from the opposite side to that from which he had started.

Mr. Brennen, are you alive?" he called out.

"Here!" Brennen replied. "What now?"

"I can't make anything out, it's just too dark. There's nothing but ravines. We must drive against the wind again.

They set off once more. Again Nicky went stumbling through the snow, again he fell in, climbed out and trudged about, and, at last, quite out of breath, he sat down beside the sleigh.

"Well, how now?" asked Brennen.

"Wait a minute."

Nicky went away again but soon returned.

"Follow me!" he said, going in front of the horse.

Brennen no longer gave orders but simply did what Nicky told him.

"Here! Follow me!" Nicky shouted, stepping quickly to the right, and seizing the rein he led Dapple down towards a snow drift.

At first the horse held back, then he jerked forward, hoping to leap the drift, but he had not the strength and sank into it up to his collar.

"Get out!" Nicky called to Brennen, who still sat in the sledge, and taking hold of one shaft, he moved the sledge closer to the horse. "It's hard, friend!" he said to Dapple, "but it can't be helped. Make an effort! Now, now! Just a little one!" he shouted.

The horse gave a tug, and then another, but failed to clear himself and settled down again as if considering something.

"Now brother, this won't do," Nicky admonished him. "Now once more!"

Again Nicky tugged at the shaft on his side, and Andrew Brennen did the same on the other.

Dapple lifted his head and then gave a sudden jerk.

"That's it! That's it! cried Nicky. "Don't be afraid—you won't sink!"

One plunge, another, and a third, and at last Dapple was out of the snow drift, and stood still, breathing heavily and shaking the snow off himself. Nicky wished to lead him farther on, but Brennen, in his two fur coats, was so out of breath that he could not walk farther and dropped into the sleigh.

"Let me get my breath!" he said, unfastening the kerchief with which he had tied the collar of his fur coat at the village.

"It's all right here. You lie there," said Nicky. "I will lead him along." And with Andrew Brennen in the sleigh he led the horse by the bridle about ten paces down and then up a slight rise, and stopped.

The place where Nicky had stopped was not completely in the hollow where the snow sweeping down from the hillocks might have buried them altogether, but still it was partly sheltered from the wind by the side of the ravine. There were moments when the wind seemed to abate a little, but that did not last long as if to make up for that respite the storm swept down with tenfold vigor and tore and whirled more fiercely. Such a gust struck them at the moment when Brennen, having recovered his breath, got out of the sledge and went up to Nicky to consult him as to what they should do. They both bent down involuntarily and waited till the violence of the squall should have passed. Dapple too laid back his ears and shook his head discontentedly. As soon as the violence of the blast had eased a little, Nicky took off his mittens, stuck them into his belt, breathed into his hands, and began to undo the straps of the shaft-bow. "What's that you're doing there?" asked Brennen.

"Unharnessing. What else is there to do? I have no strength left," said Nicky, as though excusing himself.

"Can't we drive somewhere?"

"No, we can't. We will only kill the horse. Why, the poor beast is not himself now," said Nicky, pointing to the horse, which was standing submissively, waiting for what might come, with his steep wet sides heaving heavily.

"We shall have to stay the night here," he said, as if preparing to spend the night at an inn, and he proceeded to unfasten the collar-straps. The buckles came undone.

"But won't we be frozen?" remarked Brennen.

"Well, if we are, we can't help it," said Nicky.

Chapter Six: "God only knows . . ."

Although Andrew Brennen felt quite warm in his two fur coats, especially after struggling in the snow drift, a cold shiver ran down his back on realizing that he must really spend the night where they were. To calm himself he sat down in the sleigh and got out his cigarettes and matches.

Nicky meanwhile unharnessed Dapple. He unstrapped the belly-band, took away the reins, loosened the collar strap and removed the shaft-bow, talking to him all the time to encourage him.

"Now come out! come out!" he said, leading him clear of the shafts. "Now we'll tie you up here and I'll put down some straw and take off your bridle. When you've had a bite, you'll feel more cheerful."

But Dapple was restless and evidently not comforted by Nicky's remarks. He stepped now on one foot and now on another, and pressed close against the sledge, turning his back to the wind and rubbing his head on Nicky's sledge. Then, as if not to pain Nicky by refusing his offer of the straw he put before him, he hurriedly snatched a wisp out of the sledge, but immediately decided that it was no time to think of straw and threw it down, and the wind instantly scattered it, carried it away, and covered it with snow.

"Now we'll set up a signal," said Nicky, and turning the front of the sledge to the wind he tied the shafts together with a strap and set them up on end in front of the sledge. "There now, when the snow covers it up, good folk will see the shafts and dig us out," he said, slapping his mittens together and putting them on. "That's what the old folks taught us."

Brennen had meanwhile unfastened his coat, and holding its skirt up for shelter, struck one sulphur after another on the steel box. But his hands trembled, and one match after another either did not kindle or was blown out by the wind just as he was lifting it to the cigarette. At last a match did burn up, and its flame lit up for a moment the fur of his coat, his hand with the gold ring on the bent forefinger, and the snow-sprinkled oat straw that stuck out from under the drugget. The cigarette lighted, he eagerly took a puff or two, inhaled the smoke, let it out through his moustache, and would have inhaled again, but the wind tore off the burning tobacco and whirled it away as it had done the straw.

But even these few puffs had cheered him.

"If we must spend the night here, we must," he said with decision. "Wait a bit, I'll arrange a flag as well," he added, picking up the kerchief which he had thrown down in the sledge after taking it from round his collar, and drawing off his gloves and standing up on the front of the sledge and stretching himself to reach the strap, he tied the handkerchief to it with a tight knot.

The kerchief immediately began to flutter wildly now clinging round the shaft, now suddenly streaming out, stretching and flapping.

"Just see what a fine flag!" said Brennen, admiring his handiwork and letting himself down into the sledge. "We should be warmer together, but there's not room enough for two," he added.

"I'll find a place," said Nicky. "But I must cover up the horse first—he sweated so, poor thing. Let go!" he added, drawing the drugget from under Brennen.

Having got the drugget he folded it in two, and after taking off the breechband and pad, covered Dapple with it.

"Anyhow, it will be warmer, silly!" he said, putting back the breechband and the pad on the horse over the drugget. Then having finished that business he returned to the sledge, and, addressing Brennen said: "You won't need the sackcloth, will you? And let me have some straw."

And having taken these things from under his master, Nicky went behind the sleigh, dug out a hole for himself in the snow, put straw into it, wrapped his coat well round him, covered himself with the sackcloth, and pulling his cap well down seated himself on the straw he had spread and leant against the wooden back of the sledge to shelter himself from the wind and the snow.

Andrew Brennen shook his head disapprovingly at what Nicky was doing, as in general he disapproved of the country folk's stupidity and lack of education, and he began to settle himself down for the night.

He smoothed the remaining straw over the bottom of the sledge, putting more of it into his side. Then he thrust his hands into his sleeves and settled down, sheltering his head in the corner of the sledge from the wind in the front.

He did not wish to sleep. He lay and thought: thought ever of the one thing that made up his whole aim in life — pleasure and pride of his life— of how much money he had made and might still make, of how much other people he knew had made and possessed, and of how those others had made and were making it, and how he, like them, might still make much more. The purchase of the grove was a matter of immense importance to him. Because by that one deal he hoped to make perhaps ten thousand dollars. He began mentally to reckon the value of the woods he had inspected in autumn, and on five acres of which he had counted all the trees.

"The oaks can be used to make runners for sleighs. And then there'll be so much left to be sold as firewood. And then of course. . . "

But then he stopped himself.

"God only knows how we missed that turn. The forest ought to be there, and a watchman's hut, and dogs barking. But they won't bark when they're wanted, hang them!"

He turned down his collar from his ear and listened, but as before only the whistling of the wind could be heard, the flapping and fluttering of the kerchief tied to the shafts, and the pelting of the snow against the woodwork of the sledge. He again covered up his ear.

"If I had known I would have stayed the night. Well, no matter, we'll get there tomorrow. It's only one day lost. And the others —they won't travel in such weather either!" Then he remembered that on the 9th, he had to receive payment from the butcher for his oxen. "He meant to come himself, but he won't find me, and my wife won't know how to receive the money. She doesn't know the right way of doing things," he thought, recalling how at their party the day before she had not known how to treat the police-officer who was their guest. "Of course, she's only a woman! Where could she have seen anything? In my father's time, what was our house like? Just a rich peasant's house: just an oatmill and an inn. That was the whole property. But what have I done in these fifteen years? A shop, two taverns, a flour mill, a grain-store, two farms leased-out, and a house with an iron-roofed barn," he thought proudly. "Not as it was in father's time! Who is talked of in the whole district now? BRENNEN! And why? Because I stick to business. I take trouble, not like others who lie in bed and waste their time on foolishness while I don't sleep at night. Blizzard or no blizzard, I start out. So business gets done. They think money-making is a joke! No, take pains and rack your brain! You get overtaken out of doors at night, like this, or keep awake night after night till the thoughts whirl in your head and make the pillow turn," he thought with pride. "They think people make it because of luck. I'll soon be a millionaire —like Carnegie!"

The thought that he himself might be a millionaire, who began with nothing so excited Andrew Brennen that he felt he needed to talk to someone. But there was no one to talk to . . . If only he could have reached his destination of Gorvin he would have talked to the landlord and shown him a thing or two.

"Just see how it blows! It will snow us up so deep that we won't be able to get out in the morning!" he thought, listening to a gust of wind that blew against the front of the sleigh, bending it and lashing the snow against it. He raised himself and looked around. All he could see through the whirling darkness was Dapple's dark head, his back covered by the fluttering drugget, and his thick knotted tail; while all around, in front and behind, was the same fluctuating whity darkness, sometimes seeming to get a bit lighter, and sometimes growing denser still.

"A pity I listened to Nicky," he thought. "We ought to have driven on. We could have ended up somewhere, if only back to Grisham and stayed the night. As it is, we must sit here all night. But, what was I thinking about? Oh yes, that God gives to those who take the trouble, but not to loafers or fools. I need a cigarette!"

He sat down again, got out his cigarette case, and stretched himself flat on his stomach, screening the matches with the skirt of his coat. But the wind found its way in and put out match after match. At last he got one to burn and light a cigarette. He was very glad that he had managed to do what he had wanted, and though the wind smoked more of the cigarette than he did, he still got two or three puffs in, and felt more cheerful. Again he leaned back, wrapped himself up, started reflecting and remembering, and suddenly and quite unexpectedly lost consciousness and fell asleep.

Suddenly, something seemed to give him a push and awoke him. Whether it was Dapple, who had pulled some straw from under him or whether something within him had startled him, at all events it woke him, and his heart began to beat faster and faster so that the sleigh seemed to tremble under him. He opened his eyes. Everything around him was just as before. "It looks lighter," he thought. "I expect it won't be long before dawn." But he at once remembered that it was lighter because the moon had risen. He sat up and looked first at the horse. Dapple stood still with his back to the wind, shivering all over. One side of the drugget, which was completely covered with snow, had been blown back, the breeching had slipped down and the snow covered head with its waving forelock and mane were now more visible. Brennen leaned over the back of the sleigh and looked behind. Nicky still sat in the same position in which he had settled himself. The sacking with which he was covered, and his legs were thickly covered with snow.

"If only that country bumpkin doesn't freeze to death! His clothes are so wretched. I may be responsible. What shiftless people they are —such a lack of higher education!" thought Andrew Brennen, and he felt like taking the drugget off the horse and putting it over Nicky, but it would be very cold to get out and move about and, moreover, the horse might freeze to death. "Why did I bring him with me? It was all for stupidity!" he thought, recalling his unloved wife, and he rolled over into his old place at the front part of the sledge. "My uncle once spent a whole night like this," he reflected, "and was all right." But another case came at once to his mind. "But when they dug Willy Jackson out, he was dead —stiff like a frozen carcass. If I'd only stopped the night back in Grisham, all of this wouldn't have happened!"

And wrapping his coat carefully around him so that none of the warmth of the fur should be wasted but should warm him all over —neck, knees, and feet, he shut his eyes and tried to sleep again. But try as he would he could not get drowsy, on the contrary, he felt wide awake and animated. Again he began counting his gains and the debts due to him, again he began bragging to himself and feeling pleased with himself and his position, but all this was continually disturbed by a steadily approaching fear and by the unpleasant regret that he had not remained in Grisham.

"How different it would be lying warm on a bench!"

He turned over several times in his attempts to get into a more comfortable position more sheltered from the wind, he wrapped up his legs closer, shut his eyes, and lay still. But either his legs in their strong felt boots began to ache from being bent in one position, or the wind blew in somewhere, and after lying still for a short time he again began to recall the disturbing fact that he might now have been in the warm house in Grisham. He again sat up, turned around, muffled himself up, and settled down once more.

Once he fancied that he heard a distant cock crowing. He felt glad, turned down his coat collar, and listened with strained attention, but in spite of all his efforts nothing could be heard by the wind whistling between the shafts, the flapping of the kerchief, and the snow pelting against the frame of the sleigh.

Nicky sat just as he had done all the time, not moving and not even answering Brennen, who had addressed him a couple of times. "He doesn't care a bit —he's probably asleep!" thought Brennen with vexation, looking behind the sledge at Nicky who was covered with a thick layer of snow.

Andrew Brennen got up and lay down again some twenty times. It seemed to him that the night would never end. "It must be getting near morning," he thought, getting up and looking around. "I'll look at my watch. It will be cold to unbutton, but if only I know that it's getting near morning, I'll feel more cheerful. We might even begin harnessing."

In the depth of his heart, Brennen knew that it could not be very near morning, but he was growing more and more afraid, and wished both to get to know and yet to deceive himself. He carefully undid the fastening of his sheepskin, pushed in his hand, and felt about for a long time before he got to his waistcoat. With great difficulty he managed to draw out his silver watch with its enamelled flower design, and tried to make out the time. He could not see anything without a light. Again he went down on his knees and elbows as he had done when he lighted a cigarette, got out his matches, and proceeded to strike one. This time he went to work more carefully and, feeling with his fingers, for a match with the largest head and the greatest amount of phosphorus, lit it at the first try. Bringing the face of the watch under the light he could hardly believe his eyes. . . It was only ten minutes past twelve.

Almost the whole night was before him.

"Oh how long the night is!" he thought, feeling a cold shudder run down his back, and having fastened his fur coats again and wrapped himself up, he snuggled into a corner of the sledge intending to wait patiently. Suddenly, above the monotonous roar of the wind, he clearly distinguished another new and living sound. It steadily strengthened, and having become quite clear, diminished just as gradually. Beyond all doubt it was a wolf, and he was so near that the movement of his jaws as he changed his cry was brought down the wind. Brennen turned back the collar of his coat and listened attentively. Dapple too strained to listen, moving his ears, and when the wolf had ceased its howling, he shifted from foot to foot and gave a warning snort. After this Brennen could not fall asleep again or even calm himself. The more he tried to think of his accounts, his business, his reputation, his worth and his wealth, the more and more was he mastered by fear, and regrets that he had not stayed the night in Grisham took over all his thoughts.

"The devil take the forest! Things were all right without it, thank the Lord. Ah, if only we had stayed back there for the night!" he said to himself. "They say it's the drunks that freeze," he thought, "and I have had some drink." And observing his sensations, he noticed that he was beginning to shiver, without knowing whether it was from the cold or from fear. He tried to wrap himself up and lie down as before, but could no longer do so. He could not stay in one position. He wanted to get up, to do something to master the gathering fear that was rising in him and against which he felt himself powerless. He again got out his cigarettes and matches, but only three matches were left —and they were bad. The phosphorus rubbed off all of them without lighting.

"The devil take you! Cursed things!" he muttered, not knowing whom or what he was cursing, and he flung away the crushed cigarette. He was about to throw away the matchbox, too, but checked the movement of his hand and put the box in his pocket, instead. He was seized with such unrest that he could no longer remain in one spot. He climbed out of the sledge and standing with his back to the wind, began to shift his belt again, fastening it lower down the waist and then tightening it.

"What's the use of lying and waiting for death? Better to mount the horse and get away!" The thought suddenly occurred to him. "The horse will move when he has someone on his back. As for him," he thought of Nicky, "—it's all the same to him whether he lives or dies. What is *his* life worth? He won't grudge his life, but I have something to live for, thank God!"

He untied the horse, threw the reins over his back and tried to mount, but his coat and boots were so heavy that he failed. Then he clambered up in the sleigh and tried to mount from there, but the sleigh tilted under his weight and he failed again. At last he drew Dapple nearer to the sledge, cautiously balanced on one side of it, and managed to lie on his stomach across the horse's back. After lying like that for a while he shifted forward once and again, threw a leg over, and finally settled himself, supporting his feet on the loose breeching-straps. The shaking of the sleigh awoke Nicky. He raised himself, and it seemed to Brennen that he had said something.

"Listen to such fools as you! Am I to die like this for nothing?" exclaimed Brennen. And tucking the loose skirts of his fur coat in under his knees, he turned the horse and rode away from the sledge in the direction in which he thought the forest and the forester's hut must be.

Continued on page 42

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Selected Gems

Sayings of E.M. Wardle, Xenia, Ohio

It is never right to do wrong.

God will always give us the strength to do what he commands us to do.

If we are children of God, we ought to live like Him.

We learn and grow in pain —not usually when all is well.

God is always right; so when we disagree with Him, we must adjust to Him.

Obedience is not an option, but a *command*.

Life is not intended to be easy, but it is much easier when we live for God.

In many ways, our society is paying dearly for the breakdown of the family, which God ordained and will bless if it is faithful.

Record Harvests

(from The Guiness Book of World Records)

Cabbage A red cabbage weighing 123 pounds was grown in 1865 by William Collingwood of County Durham, England. It had a circumference of 259 inches.

Corn A 22 foot 1/4 inch tall corn plant was raised in Chetek, Wisconsin by Fred Muermann, September 1986.

Melon A watermelon weighing 260 pounds was grown by Jason Bright of Hope Arkansas. The largest cantaloupe was a 55 pounder grown by Gene Daughtridge of Rocky Mountain, North Carolina, in 1982.

Potato A potato weighing 18 pounds 4 ounces was reported dug up by Thomas Seddal in his garden in Chester, England on February 17th, 1795. A yield of 515 pounds from a 2 1/2 pound parent seed was reported by C. Bowcock of Wilaston, England, planted in 1977.

Pumpkin Robert Gancarz of Jacobstown, NJ grew a pumpkin weighing 671 pounds in October 1986. It measured 11 feet 11 1/4 inches in circumference.

Sweet Potato Ovid Harrison of Kite, Georgia grew a 40 3/4 pound sweet potato on October 18, 1982.

* * *

Amazing Animals

(From The Book of Lists)

Barry, the Saint Bernard

Barry, the famous St. Bernard dog, rescued over 40 people stranded in snow during his lifetime (1800-1814). He can still be seen (thanks to a taxidermist's skill) in the National Museum in Berne, Switzerland. Barry had remarkable senses. He could predict avalanches and could lead the monks of St. Bernard Hospice to travellers buried beneath the snow.

Bibs, the Canary

Bibs belonged to an elderly woman known as Old Aunt Tess. When Old Aunt Tess fell and severely injured herself, Bibs went winging down the road for help. She banged against the window of a neighboring house until she woke up the person inside. Old Aunt Tess survived but Bibs died from excessive tapping.

Comanche, the Horse

General George Armstrong Custer and the 225 men of the Seventh Cavalry were attacked by Sioux and Cheyene Indians at Little Big Horn, Montana, in 1876. The only survivor of the massacre was Captain Myles W. Keogh's horse, Comanche. the horse had suffered seven wounds, including three serious ones in the neck, lung and groin. The horse —three quarters American, one quarter Spanish—survived to become a legend. He was sent to Fort Lincoln, Dakota, and a special order prevented anyone from riding him. He was paraded at all ceremonies and was allowed to wander free at each post he attended. Comanche died of colic at Fort Riley, Kansas, on November 9, 1893. He was 30 years old.

Daisy, the Cat

A family on vacation in northern New York State temporaily adopted a cat and called her Daisy —they *thought.* They left her behind when they returned to their home in New york City and were startled when she appeared on their doorstep a month later, carrying one of her kittens. Their astonishment grew when Daisy made four more trips to her home, returning each time with another kitten.

Jack, the Baboon

Jack belonged to James Wide, a legless railroad switchman in South Africa. Each day Jack pushed Wide (in his wheelchair) to work. Jack also gradually learned to assist the handicapped man by doing small chores in the errand box before moving on to operating signal levers by himself, as his master looked on. Jack died in 1890 after a nine-year career as a switchman's assistant.

Jack operating the railway signal levers.

Jumbo, the Elephant

Jumbo lived for 17 years in the London Zoo, eating 200 pounds of hay, five pails of water and a quart of whiskey a day! Then, P.T. Barnum brought him to the United States in 1882 after a 15 day trip across the ocean (during which Jumbo was soothed with beer). He arrived in New York City. During Jumbo's 3 1/2 years with the circus it is estimated that a million children rode on his back. On a September night in 1885, as Jumbo was being led across seldom used railroad tracks, an unscheduled freight train struck and killed him. At the time of his death, Jumbo weighed 6 1/2 tons —but had not yet achieved his full growth.

Jack, the Porpoise

Sailors bringing their ships through a dangerous pass off the coast of New Zealand learned to depend upon a porpoise named Jack to guide them through the dangerous currents. From 1871 to 1903, Jack met and piloted every boat that appeared. In 1903 a drunken passenger on the ship THE PENGUIN shot and wounded him. Jack recovered, resumed his self-appointed job and for nine more years guided all ships —except THE PENGUIN.

* * *

IN SUNSHINE OR RAIN

He walks with me in sunshine bright,
When skies are blue and all is right,
And when I tread the dark valleys deep,
My loving Lord my steps doth keep.

In darkest night my Lord is near;
He whispers "peace," dispelling fear,
And when my heart knows dark despair
He calms my soul, my sorrows share.

In joy or grief my Lord abide,
And ever in my heart resides—
How blest am I that Christ doth deign
To walk with me, sunshine or rain.

"You mean they're not getting *paid* for this?" Tourist Complains to Police About Amish

(From the Lancaster newspapers)

You'd think that with all the media attention the Amish have received over the past several years, most everyone would know at least a little about the Plain People living among their modern neighbors here.

And yet, some tourists think this must be Williamsburg, where the scenery is a reconstruction and the costumed inhabitants are actually government employees.

Sgt. Richard Zenk of the state police's Lancaster barracks said he ran into just such a confused tourist, a woman from New York last week.

Zenk said the woman came into the barracks Tuesday along with her husband, saying she wanted to make a complaint against a local Amishman she had just seen plowing his field along Route 340. When Zenk asked her why, she reported that the Amish farmer would not stop to allow her to take a photograph of him standing next to her husband. After the visitor had followed the Amishman down the road, trying in vain to elicit his cooperation, she decided to take action, Zenk said.

The woman told Zenk she wanted to report the Amishman to his employer, and wondered if he worked for the county or the state.

Zenk said he had a difficult time stifling his laughter. But he explained to the woman that the man she had seen was an actual member of a religious sect that leads a plain and simple life, and was actually farming his land when the woman accosted him.

"You mean they're not getting paid for this?" the visitor asked with surprise.

"They left shaking their heads, as if they didn't believe it," Zenk said of the tourist and her husband.

* * *

When Tobacco was King

First exported from Jamestown in 1613, it ruled the lives of colonial Virginians for 150 years thereafter.

By Ernest L. Abel

In 1610, three years after the first shipload of English colonists disembarked at Jamestown, Virginia, the survivors of that initial settlement began to make preparations to abandon what little they had accomplished in the New World and return to their former homes in England.

Life in the New World was far more difficult than they had previously imagined. The forests were so thick around Jamestown that land could not be cleared in time to prepare it for planting. The increasing hostility of the Indians kept the colonists bottled up, preventing them from moving westward into areas less densely forested. Those who had miraculously endured the "starving time" thought themselves lucky to be alive and doubted that the colony would ever be able to survive the next winter, let alone develop a

ever be able to survive the next winter, let alone develop a

profitable industry.

But just as these discouraged pioneers were preparing to head out to sea, they were met by Lord De la Warr and his fleet, who coaxed them into giving life in Virginia one more chance. This decision proved unexpectedly fortunate, for in that year or the next John Rolfe, best known for his marriage to the Powhatan Indian Princess Pocahontas, decided to attempt to raise tobacco, a crop which ultimately proved to be the economic salvation of the colony.

Although the Powhatan Indians who lived near Jamestown had been growing tobacco for centuries, their tobacco was a variety peculiar to North America now called *nicotiana rustica*. This was much different in quality from the popular *nicotiana tabaccum* which the Spanish imported from the West Indies and then exported to other European countries. Rolfe, himself a great lover of pipe tobacco, found Indian tobacco poor in taste and rather bitter. He much preferred the Spanish variety he had come to enjoy in England. But Spain jealously controlled this superior variety of tobacco, and she took precautions against allowing any of its seeds to leave the West Indies. In that way Spain hoped to retain her monopoly over a crop whose popularity was rapidly increasing on the European continent.

Yet despite Spanish efforts to prevent export of *tabaccum* seeds, somehow Rolfe managed to obtain just enough of the precious commodity to sow an experimental crop. The first samples of this new Virginia tobacco reached England in July 1613. By 1616 the colony was exporting 2,500 pounds of tobacco to England.

Although the colonists still had much to learn about the proper cultivation and curing of their crop, Virginia tobacco had become a singular success on the London markets. By 1617, in the words of Captain John Smith, "the market place and streets and all other spare places" in Jamestown were overrun with tobacco plants. The next year Jamestown shipped over 20,000 pounds of tobacco to England. At a price of three shillings per pound, the growers cut the plants close to the ground and then piled them on the earth to dry out in the warmth of the sun, a process called "killing." Bur about half the crop was ruined by this method, and in 1618 a Jamestown planter named Thomas Lambert hit upon the idea of drying or "curing" tobacco above ground by tying the tobacco leaves on strings. However, there was a shortage of rope in the colony and Governor Samuel Argall had to petition the Virginia Company to send more. Although a seemingly trivial innovation, Lambert's idea proved to be a great boon to tobacco growers. In recognition of his contribution to the fledgling industry, Lambert was later elected to the House of Burgesses. He also served the colony as justice of the peace and lieutenant colonel in the Virginia militia. After his death Lambert's Point, near Norfolk, Virginia, was named in his honor.

The curing process required from five to six weeks. By the middle of September, when the leaves were still somewhat moist (in "case" condition), they were taken down ("struck"), the stalks were removed, and the leaves were tied in bundles ("hands") and shipped in casks or hogsheads. The weight of these hogsheads, however, was never standardized, so that a single hogshead might contain anywhere from 300 to 1,800 pounds of tobacco. The hogsheads would be hauled overland to the nearest river and from there they would be transported by flatboat to the loading docks. Thus, because of tobacco more of Virginia and Maryland came to opened up for settlement than any other colonies.

Tobacco also had the advantage of keeping well during the long voyage across the Atlantic, so that despite the high cost of transportation it still promised the planter or exporter a good profit. It is no wonder, then, that tobacco became the primary economic staple of Virginia to the exclusion of all other agricultural crops in the colony.

By around 1630, however, so much tobacco was leaving Virginia for the London market that the price began to fall to about a shilling per pound. Discouraged at the depression of the tobacco market, Virginia growers tried to form a monopoly to drive prices by restricting tobacco production. To ensure success they needed the cooperation of Maryland's tobacco farmers, who also had begun to enter the market. But Lord Baltimore refused to go along with such a measure, fearing that such a plan would hurt Maryland, since that colony was only beginning to establish its markets. If Virginia growers were losing money, Baltimore claimed, "it is not from the low price of Tobacco, but from their own sloth, ill husbandry, and profusely spending their crops in Brandewine and other liquors."

As tobacco began to assume more and more importance in Virginia, the colonists agreed among themselves to use tobacco as currency despite the perishable nature of the crop and the fluctuating prices on the London market. In 1621, when the Virginia Company brought twelve women to the colony as prospective wives for the male colonists, the price paid per mate was 120 pounds of tobacco.

Clergy and soldiers were also paid in tobacco. Not surprisingly, ministers usually set up their parishes in communities where the quality of tobacco was known to be high and where there were more than the usual number of marriages and funeral services. Such parishes were sometimes called "sweet scented," reflecting the value and fragrance of the crop raised in them. So central to the welfare of the colony was tobacco that ministers often spoke of the importance of raising bigger and better crops during their Sunday sermons. Indeed, many clergymen became so expert in grading tobacco that an inspection law was passed in 1624 which forbade a grower to "dispose of his tobacco before the minister be satisfied."

The payment of tobacco to clergymen resulted in a *cause celebre* in Virginia in which the cry of "Treason!" was first heard against a young firebrand attorney named Patrick Henry. The precipitating factor was a law passed in 1758 called the "Two Penny Act." Under its terms, any tobacco debts could be redeemed at the rate of two pence per pound. This new law was bitterly resented by clergymen since the price for tobacco on the open market was far greater then the price stipulated by such a law.

The clergymen carried their case to the law courts in England and had the act overturned. This abrogation of a law passed by the colonists immediately inflamed the populace against the clergy and the Crown. The colonists insisted that they would not abide by the decision, and in 1759 a lawsuit was filed by the Reverend James Maury against the people of Virginia.

Maury easily won the case and a second trial was arranged to set damages. This time the defendants hired Patrick Henry as their representative. During the proceedings Henry denounced the ministers as "rapacious harpies" and referred to the king as a tyrant, a comment which provoked the accusation of treason from many in the courtroom. In the end the court awarded the plaintiff damages of one penny.

The verdict made Henry an overnight hero. Whereas he had previously been an unknown lawyer, his spirited assertion that the King had no right to disregard the wishes of his subjects, as stated through their elected representatives, made him one of the most popular citizens in Virginia and an acknowledged spokesman for the colonial demand that taxation could only be legitimate if the colonists were represented in the discussions concerning such matters.

Besides Patrick Henry, many other colonists came into prominence as a result of tobacco. Some of the better-known Virginia families that emerged as America's aristocracy by virtue of their tobacco plantations were the Fitzhughs, Randolphs, Harrisons, Warmeleys, Digges, Nelson, and Lees; many of them claimed direct descent from John Rolfe and Pocahontas.

One of the most famous colonial barons was Robert "King" Carter, who at the time of his death in 1732 owned over 300,000 acres. Carter was much more than a tobacco baron, however. Among the offices he held during his career were justice of the peace, member of the House of Burgesses, Speaker of the House, colonial treasurer, and commander of the local militia. It was said that no Christian save the minister would think of entering Christ's Church on the Sabbath before "King" Carter arrived. He and other aristocratic Virginia families were leaders in every social, religious, and political event that took place in the colony, a circumstance that was to serve the fledgling nation in good stead during the trying Revolutionary and post-Revolutionary eras.

Tobacco was not only responsible for bringing Virginia and Maryland great wealth and growing settlement, but it also contributed to the founding of one of the oldest universities in America — the college of William and Mary. In 1691 the Virginia Assembly sent James Blair to England to obtain a charter for a proposed university to be built in Williamsburg, Virginia. The King and Queen both favored such an undertaking and offered 2000 pounds toward its foundation. However, England was at war at this time and some officials, such as Sir Edward Seymour, who had been given the job of drawing up the charter for the university, were not enthusiastic about the venture. Blair countered that the new college would educate men for the ministry and argued that Virginian souls were in need of salvation. Irritated beyond restraint, Seymour shouted "Souls! Damn your Souls. Make Tobacco!"

Eventually Blair overcame Seymour's opposition when it was proposed that the 2000 pounds granted the college would be paid out of Virginia's land tax and the one-penny tax, levied in 1673 on all tobacco sent by Virginia or Maryland to any other colony. Since Maryland's tobacco exports were included, the right to attend the college was extended to its young men as well.

The great success of the Virginia tobacco enterprise did not go unnoticed by her sister colonies, but except for Maryland and the Carolinas, little tobacco was ever grown elsewhere. There were several reasons why New England farmers refrained from growing much tobacco, but the primary factor was that the land was basically unsuitable; the tobacco that could be raised in the North was far inferior to that grown in Virginia. Consequently, it was never able to command a price that made tobacco growing profitable in New England. Another reason little tobacco was raised in the North was that smoking was considered an "immoral habit" in much of New England. In 1646, for instance, the Connecticut legislature levied a fine of six pence on anyone using tobacco in the streets or yards of New Haven.

As news of the windfall profits from tobacco began to filter back to the British Isles, more and more people left their homes in England, Scotland, and Ireland for what to many probably seemed like the Promised Land. With the ever-increasing number of newcomers entering Virginia and Maryland there was a gradual but sustained pushing back of the western frontier at a rate unheard of in the other colonies. But with more people raising tobacco, the price of the crop dropped lower and lower. Despite the fact that many tobacco growers had become wealthy by the turn of the century, prices for tobacco were so low and costs for labor and other necessities associated with large-scale tobacco raising had become so high that many once prosperous families were said to be "now reduced to rags and all the visible marks of poverty."

Many farmers had no choice but to abandon tobacco for some other crop that would at least help either clothe or feed their families, if not gain them some monetary profit. Some experimented with indigo, hemp, or cotton, but most turned to corn or wheat. By 1770 wheat was already being hailed as a "second staple," and by 1771 it had so supplanted tobacco that rents were being quoted in terms of wheat instead of tobacco, as had previously been the custom.

There were several other important changes that followed closely on the heels of the transition from a tobacco- to a wheat-centered economy. For one thing, the magnificent plantations were no longer profitable to run and many were divided into smaller private farms. Where once slaves had been used to a great extent in raising tobacco, there was no necessity with wheat for large-scale slave labor, and it simply became unprofitable to maintain large numbers of slaves. Thus, plantation owners not only had to dispose of their land, but also had to sell off their slaves.

But an even more far-reaching change followed the abandonment of tobacco as the main economic staple. Whereas Virginians had been able hitherto to trade tobacco for all their manufactured goods, many of which they imported from England, the decline of the tobacco industry saw the colonists begin the manufacture of needed items on their own. As a result, the colony became increasingly self-sufficient. When the Revolution finally broke out, Virginia was better prepared for severing the cord with the mother country than would otherwise have been the case had tobacco still been the primary economic staple.

The part played by tobacco in the colonial history of Virginia is thus multi-faced. It alone provided an economic basis for continued settlement at a time when the decision to remain in Virginia hung in the balance. Because of tobacco, land was cleared, roads were built, and the frontier was pushed farther and farther westward. But at the same time, tobacco exhausted the soil of Virginia and almost made it unsuitable for the raising of any other crop. When tobacco no longer could be relied upon for economic gain, many Virginians were plunged into poverty because of their exclusive reliance on the crop. Also because of this devotion to tobacco, Virginia was completely dependent upon imports for subsistence. Had it not been for the failure of tobacco prices to remain high, Virginia would have been thoroughly unprepared for the coming confrontation with England.

Yet despite the losses incurred in raising tobacco and the various problems of soil exhaustion and exclusive reliance on a single crop, the mighty leaf was said to be "too rooted in the affections of the people" for it to disappear altogether. End

* * *

The Young Miner

CHAPTER XXVII. *The New Diggings*

Meanwhile Tom and his party, pursuing their journey by easy stages, for they sensibly determined not to overtask their strength, reached at last the spot of which Russell had spoken. Ferguson and Tom soon found that he had not exaggerated. The new diggings were certainly far richer than those at River Bend. It was, in fact, the bed of a dead river upon which Russell had stumbled without knowing it. My readers are probably aware that in the beds of rivers or creeks the early miners found their first harvest of gold, and, that, where practicable, these were mined by turning the stream in the dry season, when the water was low. As it may not be so well understood what is meant by a dead river, I quote a passage from an article in the "Overland Monthly," as found in the pages of the "Pacific Coast

Mining Review," for the year 1878-79:—

"A dead river is one which formerly existed, but exists no longer. In volcanic regions it sometimes happens that the liquid lava, seeking the lowest ground, fills up the beds of the rivers which die and are replaced by water-courses running in other channels and in different directions. These dead streams are so few, and of so little importance elsewhere, that, as yet, I believe, no class name has been given to them; but in California they are among the chief source of its mineral wealth, and among the most remarkable features of its geological formation. They take us back to a remote era, before the time of Rome, of Greece, or of Egypt; far back beyond the origin of history or tradition, before our coast had taken its present shapes; before Shasta, and Lassen, and Castle Peaks had poured out their lava floods; before the Sacramento river had its birth; and while, if not before, the mastadon, the elephant, the rhinoceros, the horse, the mammoth bull, the tapir, and the bison lived in the land. They are indeed among the most remarkable discoveries of the age, and among the greatest wonders of geology. They deserve some common name, and we have to choose between 'extinct' and 'dead.' We speak of 'extinct volcanoes,' and of 'dead languages,' and, as the latter is Saxon and short, we prefer it. They have been called 'old channels;' but this name does not convey the proper idea, since a channel is not necessarily a river, and an old channel is not necessarily a dead one. A dead river is a channel formerly occupied by a running stream, but now filled up with earthy or rocky matter, and is not to be confused with a channel that is open and remains dry during the greater part of the year because of a lack of water, or that has been abandoned by the stream for a deeper channel elsewhere. A dry river-bed is not a dead river.

"The dead rivers of California, so far as are known, are on the western slope of the Sierra Nevada, from five hundred to seven thousand feet above the level of the sea. They are all gold-yielding, and therefore they have been sought and examined. They have yielded probably three hundred millions in all; they now produce perhaps eight million dollars annually. They are not less interesting to the minor than to the geologist, not less important to the statesman than to the antiquarian."

At the risk of being considered tedious by some of my boy-readers, I will transcribe the writer's explanation of the existence of these dead rivers. For the reason we must go back to a remote geological epoch: "The main cause must have been the subsequent rise of the Sierra Nevada. Suppose that a range of mountains, seven thousand feet high, were upheaved thirty miles east of the Mississippi; that the bed of that stream were on the mountain side, three thousand feet above the sea, and that thirty miles west the country maintained its present level; the result would be cut across by streams running down the mountain side, and flowing into a new Mississippi, thirty miles or more west of the the present one. We know that the Sierra Nevada has been upheaved; that a large stream ran on what is now the mountain side; and that it has been succeeded by a new river farther west, and we must infer that the death of the old and the birth of the new river were caused by the upheaval."

Reference is here made to the Big Blue Lead, the largest dead river known in California, which had been traced for a distance of sixty-five miles, from Little grizzly, in Sierra County, to Forest Hill, in Placer County. The original river, however, is thought to have run for many hundreds of miles. Eventually traces of its existence may be found elsewhere.

It is not supposed that Tom and his friends knew anything about dead rivers, or troubled themselves as to how the rich deposits had been made, or how long they had been waiting discovery. They were chiefly engaged with more practical considerations. They found a rich harvest in the ravines, and they went to work energetically.

The work was monotonous, and a detailed account of their progress would be tiresome. What we chiefly care about is results and these may be gathered from a conversation which took place some five months later.

Under a tent, at night-fall, reclined the three friends. They looked contented, and on good terms with the world; but though prosperous, they certainly did not look it. In fact, they were all three exceedingly, almost disreputably, shabby. They looked more like tramps than respectable gold-miners.

"Tom, you are looking very ragged," said Dick Russell, surveying our hero critically.

"I know it, Dick. I feel as though I had just come out of a ragbag. I can't say that you look much better, nor Furgeson either."

"This rough work is hard on clothing," said Russell. "I wish there were a ready-made clothing store near by."

"So do I. I would pay a high price for a good suit."

"If our friends at home could see us, what would they think, eh, Tom?"

"That we were candidates for the poor-house."

"That's so. I've been into several poor-houses in the course of my life, but I never saw any of the inmates quite so poorly clad as we are."

"You are right," Said Ferguson; "but there are generally compensations. I was taking account of stock, and I estimate that I have from sixteen to eighteen hundred dollars' worth of golddust."

"I have nearly as much," said Tom.

"My pile won't vary far from Tom's," said Russell.

"That is a pretty good showing for five months, my friend," said the Scotchman.

"It will make up for the old clothes," said Tom.

"I have been thinking," said Ferguson, "that we need a vacation. What do you say to starting next week for San Francisco?"

"I agree," said Russell, promptly.

"And I," said Tom. "I should like to see John Miles."

"Very well. We will continue our work about a week longer, and then start."

Chapter XXVIII A Rich Deposit

About the middle of the next forenoon Tom suddenly stopped work.

"What's the matter, Tom? Are you tired?"

"No, but I feel like exploring a little. Who goes with me?"

"Not I," answered Ferguson. "Let well enough alone."

"I'll go with you," said Russell. "I should like a holiday. Besides, we may discover something."

"'A rolling stone gathers no moss,'" said Ferguson.

"True, but there's another proverb: 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.' Tom and I will try a little play."

The two friends sauntered away in an idle mood; yet, combining business with pleasure, they watched carefully the surface indications, ready to avail themselves of any that were favorable.

"It's a strange life we are leading, Tom," said Russell. "It is free, and independent, and healthful; but I shouldn't like to live so all my life."

"Nor I," answered Tom. "No amount of gold would repay me."

"Because gold is only valuable for what it will bring. Here it brings nothing."

"Except the hope of future ease and comfort," suggested Tom.

"Of course; that is what we are working for. We have made a good beginning."

"Yes, Dick. I have almost accomplished what I have had in view ever since I left home."

"I know. You mean paying off your father's mortgage."

"That's it. It amounts to twenty-two hundred dollars, and I have but a few hundred dollars more to earn. I would stay here a month or two longer, if my clothes would hold together; but I can't risk it."

"You need rest, at any rate, Tom, leaving clothes out of the question."

As he spoke, Tom, without special thought, drove his pick into the ground. It was a lucky inspiration. Some shining particles attracted the attention of Russell.

"Tom," he exclaimed, in excitement, "do you see that, and that? I believe you've struck a bonanza."

Upon that both set to work in earnest. A further investigation showed that Russell was right. Tom, by good luck, had chanced upon a deposit of far greater richness than any they had yet encountered.

"If it hold out, our fortunes are made, Tom," said Russell. "Go and call Ferguson, and I will remain on guard till you come back."

Tom stood not on the order of his going, but went at once.

"What's the matter, Tom?" asked the Scotchman, as, panting and breathless, Tom stood before him. "Has anything happened to Russell?"

"No; it's good news - splendid news, Mr. Ferguson. We've found a place ten times as rich as this. Come at once, and see."

Ferguson made preparations to accompany Tom with what seemed to our hero to be provoking deliberation. In truth the Scotchman, with his national caution, was rather skeptical as to Tom's news, and did not suffer himself to become enthusiastic or excited. Tom had hard work to accommodate his impatient steps to the measured pace of his more sedate companion. When at length they reached the spot they found Russell no less impatient.

"I thought you would never come, " he said.

"Tom wanted to fly," said Ferguson; but I am too old for that. Now, what is it you have found?"

When he was shown what had been discovered he admitted that it was very promising.

"If it holds out, we shall be lucky," he said.

"It *will* hold out," said Russell, enthusiastically.

"It isn't well to be too confident," said Ferguson, cautiously.

"You are very cold-blooded, Mr. Ferguson," said Russell, impatiently. "Won't anything excite you?"

"What good would it do to become excited?" returned the Scotchman. "I am as ready to test the matter as you are, and I shall rejoice if your sanguine expectations are realized. Do not expect too much, however, and you will guard against possible disappointment."

But there was no disappointment awaiting them. They worked steadily for two weeks, with marvelous results. In this time they unearthed six thousand dollars' worth of gold, which by arrangement they divided equally between them; and still the gold deposit was far from being exhausted.

At the end of the fortnight, they were visited by a party of capitalists from San Fransisco, who were out on an exploring expedition. They recognized the richness of the new discoveries, and after some negotiation offered the three friends ten thousand dollars for their claims. One consideration decided them to accept. It was absolutely necessary for them to go to the city for clothing and other articles, of which they stood in imperative need. They closed the bargain and started on their return.

Chapter XXIX Bad News From Home

Arriving in the city late in the afternoon, Tom went at once to see John Miles. When the latter caught sight of Tom, in his ragged attire, he came to the natural conclusion that our hero had met with hard luck.

"Why, Tom, where did you spring from?" he exclaimed, grasping the hand of his young partner.

"I am just in from the mines."

"I suppose you are in want of money," said Miles, his voice betraying sympathy.

Tom laughed.

"How do you like my appearance, John?" he asked.

"Never mind that, Tom. I see you have had a rough time; but I have been earning money for you."

"Did you send money regularly to father?"

"Yes; I have sent him three hundred dollars in all."

"That's good," said Tom, in a tone of satisfaction. "That has made him easy. I suppose that took up all I was entitled to?"

"No; I have as much more to your credit. I am ready to pay it to you at once."

"I see, John, you think I have not been doing well."

"You don't look very prosperous, Tom, I must acknowledge."

"Well, John, appearances are deceitful. I have been wonderfully lucky."

"I am delighted to hear it, Tom," said Miles, cordially. "How much is it now?"

"What do you say to a thousand dollars?"

"Excellent."

"Two thousand?"

"You don't mean it!"

"I won't keep you in suspense, John. I don't know exactly how much I've got, but it's over six thousand dollars."

John Miles stared at our hero in undisguised astonishment.

"Are you sure you're quite right *here* ?" he said, touching his forehead. "You haven't been sun-struck, have you?"

"No, John, it's all as I tell you. Let me explain how my luck came."

In a few sentences Tom made it clear to his partner that his luck was real.

"As to the three hundred dollars due me from you, John," concluded Tom, "I make you a present of it."

"But, Tom—" protested Miles.

"Let it be so, and for the future you shall pay me my share. Have you any letters for me?"

"I have three."

"Give them to me, quick. I am hungry for news from home."

Tom sat down on a keg, and fairly devoured the letters, two of which were from his father. One of these gave him much to think of. I will transcribe the passages which gave Tom most concern:—

"Yesterday I paid Squire Hudson his regular semiannual interest, amounting to sixty-six dollars. Thanks to your liberal remittances, I had no difficulty in making the payment. Indeed, I had two hundred dollars left over. Imagine my dismay when the squire told me he had made up his mind to call in the mortgage, having another use for the money

"' But I can't pay it up,' said I.

"'You ought to be able to obtain the money somewhere,' he returned.

"'You are the only capitalist with whom I am acquainted,' said I. 'Since I have paid you the interest promptly, what more can you desire?'

"He insisted that he needed the money. I offered to pay him the two hundred dollars which he had advanced for your journey. He seemed surprised, but repeated that he must have the whole. The upshot of it was that he gave me a formal notice of three months, as stipulated in the mortgage. At the end of that time, unless I am ready to pay the twenty-two hundred dollars, he will foreclose, and the old farm must be sold. Of course it will sell below its real value. Probably the squire will get it for the amount of the mortgage, and we shall be thrown upon the world, without a home. It seems hard, Tom, and very selfish; but might makes right, and Squire Hudson has the power on his side."

In a postscript Mark Nelson added, "I understand that Squire Hudson has a connection, his wife's brother, for whom he wants the farm. That explains his absolute refusal to give me time to redeem it. Of course it is too early to decide upon any plans. I must hire some tenement to move into when I have to leave here. It will be hard upon us all to give up the old farm. Walter, who has a taste for farming, and whom I look to be my successor, feels very sad. Don't let this news depress you too much, Tom. We shall not suffer. Thanks to you, I have some money ahead, and we shall not lack for comfort."

Tom looked up when he had finished reading the letter.

"John," he said, quickly, "when does the next steamer start for New York?"

"Day after tomorrow."

"Where can I engage passage?"

"Are—you—going—home?"

"Yes, John, it is absolutely necessary. Squire Hudson is about to foreclose the mortgage on my father's farm. I must be there to stop it."

"Have—you—money—enough?"

"Three times over. He shall be defeated in his wicked purpose, or my name isn't Tom Nelson."

Tom spoke in a quick, indignant tone, and his voice had a manly ring.

"Wait, John, let me read you the letter."

"The man's a mean rascal!" said Miles. "A rich man who will take advantage of a poor man's necessity to deprive him of his home deserves to be horsewhipped."

"I shan't attempt that," said Tom, smiling; "but I will disappoint him. He little thinks I have it in my power to defeat his plans."

That very evening Tom engaged passage to New York, and two days later he sailed out of the Golden Gate.

"I don't know how long I shall be gone, John," he said. "You need send me no remittances, for I have money enough with me. You will hear from me as soon as I have reached home, and transacted my business with Squire Hudson."

"You will come out here again, Tom, won't you?"

"Yes, and before long. I have been so busily occupied making money that I have seen almost nothing of San Fransisco."

Tom did not journey alone. Ferguson, having thriven beyond his expectations, decided to sail to New York, and thence to Scotland, on a visit to his relatives, though he thought it probable he should come back within a year. Dick Russell also was now in a position to study law at home, and gave up the business of gold-mining forever.

"I owe all my present prosperity to you two," he said. "But for you I should have blown my brains out five months since."

"We owe our prosperity to you also," said Tom. "You guided us to the mines from which we gathered a golden harvest."

"We have worked together, and been mutual helpers," said Ferguson. "God has favored us all, and to Him be the thanks."

Chapter XXX *The Night Before the Auction*

It was a sad household, that of Mark Nelson, on the day preceding the departure from the farm. There was to be an auction the next day, at which the farm-stock and farm-implements were to be sold. It was well understood that Squire Hudson was to be the buyer of the farm, and as he was not likely to have any competitor there was little hope that it would fetch more than the amount of the mortgage.

During the afternoon Mr. Nelson called on Squire Hudson to make the best terms he could at private sale.

"The farm is worth at least a thousand dollars more than the mortgage, Squire Hudson," said the farmer.

"It is worth what it will fetch, Mr. Nelson," said the squire.

"Do you mean that an article always commands its full value at auction, Squire Hudson?"

"Ahem! it brings its market value, Mr. Nelson."

"Which may be far below its intrinsic value. Suppose a diamond worth ten thousand dollars were put up at auction in our village, do you consider that it would bring a fair price?"

"Ahem! you are wandering from the subject. We are talking of farms, not diamonds."

"As to the farm, then, you are likely to be the only bidder, unless you allow the mortgage to remain."

"If I were inclined to do that I would not disturb you as long as you paid the interest promptly."

"Then you decline to buy the farm at private sale?"

"I do."

"I don't think you will be any better off in the end, Squire Hudson, for oppressing a poor man, and robbing him of his little all, " said Mark Nelson, bitterly.

"You don't look at the matter from a business point of view," said the squire, coldly. "I am acting as any business man would under the circumstances."

"I cannot believe you, sir. All business men are not so hard-hearted."

"I really don't think there is any use in prolonging this interview," said Squire Hudson, stiffly. "I have resolved upon my course, in which I am perfectly justified, however you may choose to regard it."

This removed the farmer's last hope, and he had only to look about for another home for his family. There was small choice of houses in the little farming town. In fact there was but one house,—a shabby, dilapidated building, a mile from the church and store. This, Mr. Nelson, having no choice, engaged for a period of three months.

"It makes me homesick to think of going to live in that barn," said Sarah, as they were sitting together after supper.

"It may not be so bad as you think for, Sarah," said her mother; but she secretly sympathized with her daughter.

"I wish Squire Hudson had to live there himself," said Walter, in an angry outburst.

Usually Walter was checked by his father when uttering such speeches; but tonight Mark Nelson took no notice of his son's angry remark. He felt that it would only be a righteous retribution upon the squire for his cold selfishness.

While they were sitting in the plain room endeared to them by the association of years, a sound of wheels was heard, and the village stage stopped before the door.

"Who can it be?" said Sarah, wonderingly.

The whole family hurried to the window. What youthful, yet manly figure, was that actively descending from his perch beside the driver?

"It's Tom!" exclaimed Mrs. Nelson. "Heaven be praised! It is my dear boy."Tom was almost suffocated by the embraces which he received on entering the house.

"How you have grown, Tom!" said Sarah. "And how well you look!"

"Thank you for the compliment," said Tom, laughing. "But I don't feel well."

"What is the matter?" asked his mother, with maternal solicitude.

"I am as hungry as a bear. Have you got anything to eat in the house?"

This hint was enough. Fresh tea was made, and the wanderer was soon sitting before a bountiful supply of food, cooked in his mother's best style.

"It seems good to be at home," said Tom, looking around him, his face beaming with happiness.

"Did you get my letter, Tom, announcing the squire's intention to foreclose the mortgage?" asked his father, gravely.

"Yes, Father; is it really true?"

"Yes; he will listen to no persuasions."

"When does the sale take place?"

"Tomorrow."

"I shall be present. Have you thought of any other house, Father?"

"The old Belcher house is the only one I can hire."

"That is a poor place."

"It must do for lack of a better."

"I didn't think the squire would act so meanly. At any rate, father, I will see that you don't any of you suffer for lack of money."

"Have you been doing well, Tom?"

"Ask me tomorrow, Walter. Tonight I want to hear all the news, and everything that has happened since I went away."

Chapter XXXI Bidding For The Farm

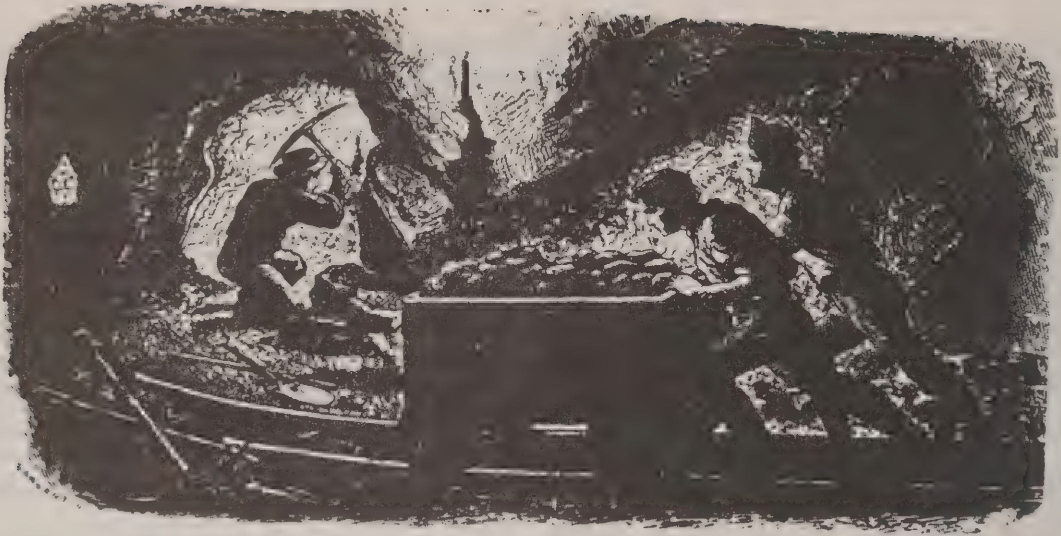
"I apprehend," said the squire to his brother-in-law the next morning, "that we shall get the farm at our own price."

"I hope we shall, squire," said the poor relative, deferentially. "I suppose this man Nelson is sorry to part with it."

"Of course; he charges me with meanness, oppressing the poor, and so on; but of course I don't mind that. It's a matter of business; as I told him."

"To be sure."

"I am not to be moved by sentimental considerations. Business is business; but he won't see it in that light."



The work was monotonous, but profitable.

"You consider the farm worth considerable more than the amount of the mortgage, of course?"

"It is worth four thousand dollars, in my opinion," said the squire, complacently.

"If you get it for twenty-two hundred, it will be an excellent bargain."

"Father," exclaimed Sinclair, entering the breakfast-room, rather hurriedly, "Tom Nelson has got home."

"Where did you hear this, my son?" asked Squire Hudson, in surprise.

"At the store. He got home by coach last evening."

"Got discontented, I suppose," said the squire, in a tone of triumph. "I thought that was how it would turn out. He can't expect me to advance money to take him out there again."

"I wish you would let me go," said Sinclair.

"Some day I may take a trip out there with you, my son. Have you seen Thomas?"

"No, he keeps mighty close. He hasn't even been round at the store."

"He is ashamed to show himself, I suppose. He will have to work on the farm — on *a* farm again."

"I suppose that will be a hard pill for him to swallow," said Sinclair.

"No doubt. He is poor and proud, like his father before him. I am glad of one thing, — that I am sure if getting back the two hundred dollars I advanced for his journey. I wonder where he raised money to get back."

* * *

Though there were not likely to be any competitors for the farm, a considerable number gathered at the sale. There was a general feeling of sympathy for the Nelsons, but no one was able to express that sympathy in a tangible form. Squire Hudson cared little for the opinion of his neighbors. Some of them were in debt to him, and he looked down upon them with the arrigance of wealth.

Tom received many friendly greetings. He was plainly dressed, quiet in his manner, and seemed to take matters very coolly.

At length the farm was put up, the auctioneer naturally turning towards the squire, who responded pompously, "I bid twenty-two hundred dollars, the amount of the mortgage I hold upon the property."

"Is there any other bid?" asked the auctioneer.

"I bid twenty-five hundred dollars," said a clear, boyish voice.

All were startled, and all eyes were turned upon Tom Nelson, who came slightly forward.

"Twenty-five hundred!" repeated the auctioneer, hesitating whether he should receive the bid.

"I protest against this outrage," exclaimed Squire Hudson, angrily. "The bid is ridiculous."

"Why is my bid ridiculous, Squire Hudson?" asked Tom, calmly.

"Because you haven't got the money. It is a transparent attempt to run up the price of the farm."

"You know nothing of my circumstances, Squire Hudson," said Tom, independently. "I stand ready to pay the sum I bid, and, should you outbid me, I am ready to prove to any committee you may appoint, that I possess the money, or all my bids shall go for nothing, and you can have the farm at your first offer."

"That is fair!" cried all.

"This is all nonsense," said the squire. "Those of you who choose may believe this boy; I don't."

"Going at twenty-five hundred!" said the auctioneer.

"Twenty-five hundred and fifty!" said the squire, adding, "I make the bid on the terms proposed by the boy."

"Twenty-eight hundred!" said Tom.

"And fifty!" bid the squire.

"Three thousand!" instantly came from Tom.

No one was more surprised than Tom's own family at this unexpected scene. He had not dropped a hint as to his intentions, choosing to take all by surprise. Mark Nelson was perplexed. Though he had great confidence in Tom, he feared that he could not make good his bold bids.

At length the farm was knocked down to our hero at three thousand five hundred dollars.

"Now," said the squire, angrily, "I demand that this farce come to an end. I believe the bidding of this boy to be a premeditated swindle. If so, I will do my best to have him punished."

"And I," said Tom, boldly, "have an equal right to demand that Squire Hudson submit proof that he is responsible for the amount of his offers."'"Curse your impudence!" exclaimed the squire, foaming with rage.

"But I waive that right," continued Tom, "and will ask Squire Hudson to name two gentlemen present to examine the proofs which I have to offer of my ability to back my bids."

"I name Mr. Jones and Mr. Howe," said the squire, quickly, "and request them to act at once."

"That is my desire," said Tom.

In five minutes the committee reported that Tom had shown them bank-books, of two Boston banks, certifying that he held two thousand dollars on deposit in one, and four thousand in the other.

"Is that satisfactory?" asked Tom, coolly.

"No," shouted the squire; "I believe that the books are bogus."

But the rest of those present entertained no doubts, and our hero was at once surrounded by admiring friends, who shook his hand till it fairly ached.

"Squire Hudson, your mortgage shall be paid whenever you desire," said Tom.

"Three cheers for Tom Nelson!" proposed some one, and the cheers were given with a will. During the confusion the squire and his brother-in-law slipped out of the house, thoroughly discomfited.

Chapter XXXII Manhood

If Squire Hudson was surprised at Tom's suddenly revealed wealth, Mr. Nelson was no less so. When Tom first commenced bidding, his father feared that he was only trying to annoy the squire, or, perhaps, seeking to force him to pay a higher price for the farm. But when investigation revealed the fact of Tom's riches, and he saw the mountain of debt lifted from his little property, he was overjoyed and grateful.

"I can't understand it, Tom," he said; "how could you possibly get possession of so much money?"

"I have worked hard, father; but that won't explain it. I have been very lucky, and my good luck has enabled me to save the farm."

"I think you will be easier with me than the squire, Tom," said his father, smiling. "I will make out the mortgage to you, since your money has been used to redeem the farm."

"I shall have no claim on the farm," said Tom, "or if I have I give it to you. I have money enough for myself, and hope to earn a good deal more besides."

"If that is the case, Tom. I will gladly accept your gift. It will be a great relief to think that I have no interest to pay. Now I shall be able to get along easily. I have over two hundred dollars on hand."

"I want to make your life easier, hereafter, father. I think you need a larger income than the farm will yield you, and I will therefore send you a hundred dollars every quarter."

"You are very generous, Tom; but I fear you will soon get rid of all your money at this rate."

"I will explain my circumstances, father, and then you will think differently. I have a business in San Francisco which will yield me at least a thousand dollars a year, without my personal attention, and after paying the squire what is due him I shall have about four thousand dollars left. This I mean to invest securely in Boston."

"I can hardly realize that you are so rich, Tom."

"I can scarcely realize it myself, father. When I think of the change that fifteen months have made in my circumstances I consider myself the luckiest boy in the world, and have great cause for gratitude."

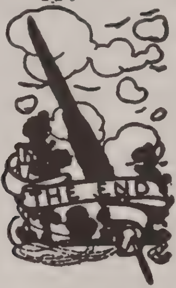
It will be understood that, though Tom had bid thirty-five hundred dollars for the farm, all he was required to pay was the amount of the mortgage, the bid having been made in his father's interest. In a few days the business was completed, and Mr. Nelson found himself the owner of an unencumbered property.

Tom remained a week longer in the village, and then started once more for California. His mother urged him to remain at home, now that he had so much money; but Tom reminded her that he was a partner in a business in San Francisco, and that needed to look after his interests there. John Miles might be sick, or die, and in that case he might meet with serious losses.

Returning to San Francisco Tom became an active instead of a silent partner. The business was considerably enlarged, and became much more profitable. At the end of two years Tom sold out to his partner for several thousand dollars, and entering an office, studied law, devoting a portion of his time to general study. At a comparatively early age he was admitted to the bar of his adopted city, and by degrees got into lucrative practice. He had become so much attached to California that he decided to make it his permanent home.

Up among the New Hampshire hills his father still tills his little farm, but he no longer depends upon it for his entire living. Tom regularly sends the allowance he promised, and in addition his brothers are pften the recipients of handsome gifts. Harry, developing a taste for study, was sent to Exeter Academy, from which in due course he was transferred to Harvard. He, too, was destined for the law, and when he had taken his legal degree joined Tom in California, and is now his partner.Other changes there are in the little village. Squire Hudson is dead, and Sinclair, making haste to sell the homestead, removed to New York, engaged in speculation, and lost everything. One day, shabbily dressed, he entered Tom's office in San Francisco, and asked for the loan of fifty dollars to enable him to reach the mines. Tom gave it, for old acquaintance' sake. It was not the last request for money made by Sinclair. Nothing has been heard of him for some years, and it is probable that a life which was of no service to any one is finished. He had the best start in life, but misused his advantages.

Tom has worthily employed the talents committed to his charge, and is happy, honored, and prosperous.



Master and Man

Continued from page 31

Chapter Seven: "Lord heavenly Father!"

From the time he had covered himself with the sackcloth and seated himself behind the sleigh, Nicky had not stirred. Like all those who live in touch with nature and have known want, he was patient and could wait for hours, even days, without growing restless and irritable. He heard his master call him, but did not answer because he did not want to move or talk. Though he still felt some warmth from the tea he had drunk, and from his energetic struggle when clambering about in the snowdrift, he knew that this warmth would not last long and that he had no strength left to warm himself again by moving about, for he felt as tired as a horse when it stops and refuses to go further in spite of the whip, and its master sees that it must be fed before it can work again. The foot in the boot with a hole in it had already grown numb, and he could no longer feel his big toe. Besides that, his whole body began to feel colder and colder.

The thought that he might, and very probably would die that night occurred to him, but did not seem particularly unpleasant or dreadful. It did not seem unpleasant, because his whole life had been not a continual holiday, but on the contrary an unceasing round of toil of which he was beginning to feel weary. And it did not seem particularly dreadful, because besides the masters he had served here, like Andrew Brennen, he always felt himself dependent on the Chief Master, the Heavenly Father, who had sent him into this life, and he knew that when dying he would still be in that Master's power, and would not be ill-used by him. "It seems a pity to give up what one is used to and accustomed to. But there's nothing to be done, I shall get used to the new things."

"Sins?" he thought, and remembered his drunkenness, the money that had gone on drink, how he had offended his wife, his cursing, his neglect of church and of the fasts, and all the things the minister blamed him for. "Of course they are sins. But then, did I take them on of myself? That's evidently how God made me. Well, and the sins? Where am I to escape to?"

So at first he thought of what might happen to him that night, and then did not return to such thoughts, but gave himself up to whatever recollections came into his head of themselves. Now he thought of Martha's arrival, of the drunkenness among the workers and his own swearing-off of drink, then of their present journey and of the hot tea in the house in Grisham and the talk about the breaking-up of the family, then of his own lad, and Dapple now sheltered under the drugget, and then of his master who made the sledge creak as he tossed about in it. "I expect you're sorry yourself that you started out, dear man," he thought. "It would seem hard to leave a life such as his! It's not like the likes of us."

Then all these recollections began to grow confused and got mixed in his head, and he fell asleep.

But when Andrew Brennen, getting on the horse, jerked the sleigh, against the back of which Nicky was leaning, and it shifted away and hit him in the back with one of its runners, he awoke and had to change his position whether he liked it or not. Straightening his legs with difficulty and shaking the snow off them he got up, and an agonizing cold immediately penetrated his whole body. On making out what was happening he called to Brennen to leave him the drugget which the horse no longer needed, so that he might wrap himself up in it.

But Brennen did not stop, but disappeared amid the powdery snow. Left alone, Nicky considered for a moment what he should do. He felt that he didn't have the strength to go off in search of a house. It was no longer possible to sit down in his old place—it was by now filled with snow. He felt that he could not get warmer in the sleigh either, for there was nothing to cover himself with, and his coat and sheepskin no longer warmed him at all. He felt as cold as though he had nothing on but a shirt. He became frightened. "Lord heavenly father!" he muttered, and was comforted by the consciousness that he was not alone but that there was One who heard him and would not abandon him. He gave a deep sigh, and keeping the sackcloth over his head he got inside the sleigh and lay down in the place where his master had been.

But he could not get warm in the sledge, either. At first he shivered all over, then the shivering eased and little by little he began to lose consciousness. He did not know whether he was dying or falling asleep, but felt equally prepared for one as for the other.

Chapter Eight: "I am lost!"

Meanwhile Andrew Brennen, with his feet and the ends of the reins, urged the horse on in the direction in which for some reason he expected the forest and the forester's house to be. The snow covered his eyes and the wind seemed intent on stopping him, but bending forward and constantly lapping his coat over and pushing it between himself and the cold harness pad which prevented him from sitting properly, he kept urging on the horse. Dapple ambled on obediently though with difficulty, in the direction in which he was driven.

Brennen rode for about five minutes straight ahead, as he thought, seeing nothing but the horse's head and the white waste, and hearing only the whistle of the wind about the horse's ears and his coat collar.

Suddenly a dark patch showed up in front of him. His heart beat with joy, and he rode towards the object, already seeing in imagination the walls of village houses. But the dark patch was not stationary, it kept moving; and it was not a village but some tall stalks of wormwood sticking up through the snow on the boundary between two fields, and desperately tossing about under the pressure of the wind which beat it all to one side and whistled through it. The sight of that wormwood tormented by the pitiless winds made Brennen shudder, he knew not why, and he hurriedly began urging the horse on, not noticing that when riding up to the wormwood he had quite changed his direction and was now heading the opposite way, though still imagining that he was riding towards where the house should be. But the horse kept making towards the right, and Brennen kept guiding it to the left.

Again something dark appeared in front of him. Again he rejoiced, convinced that now it was certainly a village. But once more it was the same boundary line overgrown with wormwood, once more the same wormwood desperately tossed by the wind and carrying unreasoning terror to his heart. But its being the same wormwood was not all, for beside it there was a horse's track partly snowed over. Brennen stopped, stooped down and looked carefully. It was a horse-track only partially covered with snow, and could be none but his own horse's hoof prints.

He had evidently gone in a small circle. "I shall perish like that!" he thought, and not to give way to his terror he urged on the horse still more, peering into the snowy darkness in which he saw only fitting and fitful points of light. Once he thought he heard the barking of dogs or the howling of wolves, but the sounds were so faint and indistinct that he did not know whether he heard them or merely imagined them, and he stopped and began to listen intently.

Suddenly some terrible, deafening cry resounded near his ears, and everything shivered and shook under him. He seized Dapple's neck, but that too was shaking all over and the terrible cry grew still more frightful. For some seconds, Brennen could not get ahold of himself or understand what was happening. It was only that Dapple, whether to encourage himself, or to call for help, had neighed loudly and resonantly. "Ugh, you wretch! How you frightened me!" thought Brennen. But even when he understood the cause of his terror he could not shake it off.

"I must calm myself and think things over," he said to himself, but yet he could not stop, and continued to urge the horse on, without noticing that he was now going with the wind instead of against it. His body, especially between his legs where it touched the pad of the harness and was not covered by his overcoats, was getting painfully cold, especially when the horse walked slowly. His legs and arms trembled and his breathing came fast. He saw himself perishing amid this dreadful snowy waste, and could see no means of escape.

Suddenly the horse under him tumbled into something and, sinking into a snow-drift, began to plunge and fell on his side. Brennen jumped off, and in so doing dragged to one side the breechband on which his foot was resting, and twisted round the pad to which he held as he dismounted. As soon as he had jumped off, the horse struggled to his feet, plunged forward, gave one leap and another, neighed again, and dragging the drugget and the breechband after him, disappeared, leaving Andrew Brennen alone on the snow drift.

The latter pressed on after the horse, but the snow lay so deep and his coats were so heavy that, sinking above his knees at each step, he stopped breathless after taking not more than twenty steps. "The oxen, the horses, the tavern, my house with its iron-roofed barn, my son," thought he. "How can I leave all that? What does this mean? It cannot be!" These thoughts flashed through his mind. Then he thought of the wormwood tossed by the wind, which he had ridden twice past, and he was seized with such terror that he did not believe in the reality of what was happening to him. "Can this be a dream?" he thought, and tried to wake up, but could not. It was real snow that lashed his face and covered him and chilled his right hand from which he had lost the glove, and this was a real desert in which he was now left alone like that wormwood, awaiting an inevitable, speedy, and meaningless death.

"Holy Father!" he thought, remembering a prayer from the day before's services. He began to pray to the Son to save him, promising Him a thanksgiving service. But he clearly realized that a promised thanksgiving service, though important and necessary in church, could do nothing for him here, and that there was and could be no connection between his promise and his current situation. "I must not despair, " he thought. "I must follow the horse's track before it is snowed under. He will lead me out, or I may even catch him. Only I must not hurry, or I shall stick fast and be more lost than ever."

But in spite of his resolution to go quietly, he rushed forward, and even ran, continually falling, getting up and falling again. The horse's track was already hardly visible in places where the snow did not lie deep. "I am lost!" thought Brennen. "I shall lose the track and not catch the horse." But at that moment he saw something black. It was Dapple, and not only Dapple, but the sleigh with the shafts and the kerchief. Dapple, with the sacking and the breechband twisted round to one side, was standing not in his former place but nearer to the shafts, shaking his head which the reins he was stepping on drew downwards. It turned out that Brennen had sunk in the same ravine Nicky had previously fallen into, and that Dapple had been bringing him back to the sleigh and he had got off his back no more than fifty paces from where the sledge was.

Chapter Nine: "I'm coming!" he cried joyfully.

Having stumbled back to the sleigh, Brennen caught hold of it and for a long time stood motionless, trying to calm himself and recover his breath. Nicky was not in his former place, but something, already covered with snow, was lying in the sleigh and Brennen concluded that this was

Nicky. His terror had now quite left him, and if he felt any fear it was lest the dreadful terror should return that he had experienced when on the horse and especially when he was left alone in the snow drift. At any cost he had to avoid that terror, and to keep it away he must do something—occupy himself with *something*. And the first thing he did was to turn his back to the wind and open his fur coat. Then, as soon as he recovered his breath a little, he shook the snow out of his boots and out of his left-hand glove (the right-hand glove was hopelessly lost and by this time probably lying somewhere under a dozen inches of snow); then as was his custom when going out of his shop to buy grain from the peasants, he pulled his belt low down and tightened it and prepared for action. The first thing that occurred to him was to free Dapple's leg from the rein. Having done that and tethering him to the iron cramp at the front of the sleigh where he had been before, he was going round the horse's quarters to put the breechband and pad straight and cover him with the cloth, but at that moment he noticed that something was moving in the sleigh and Nicky's head rose up out of the snow that covered it. Nicky, who was half frozen, rose with great difficulty and sat up, moving his hand before his nose in a strange manner, just as if he were waving away flies. He waved his hand and said something, and seemed to Brennen to be calling him. Brennen left the cloth unadjusted and went up to the sleigh.

"What is it?" he asked. "What are you saying?"

"I'm dy . . . ing, that's what," said Nicky brokenly and with difficulty. "Give what is owing to me to my boy or to my wife, no matter . . . "

"Why, are you really frozen?" asked Brennen.

"I feel it's my death. Forgive me, for Christ's sake . . . " said Nicky in a tearful voice, continuing to wave his hand before his face as if driving away flies.

Brennen stood silent and motionless for half a minute. Then suddenly, with the same resolution with which he used to shake hands when making a good purchase, he took a step back and turning up his sleeves began raking the snow off Nicky and out of the sleigh. Having done this he hurriedly undid his girdle, opened out his fur coat, and having pushed Nicky down, lay down on top of him, covering him not only with his fur coat, but with the whole of his body, which glowed with warmth. After pushing the skirts of his coat between Nicky and the sides of the sledge, and holding down its hem with his knees, Andrew Brennen lay like that face down, with his head pressed against the front of the sledge. Here he no longer heard the horse's movements or the whistling of the wind, but only Nicky's breathing. At first and for a long time Nicky lay motionless, then he sighed deeply and moved.

"There, and you say you are dying! Lie still and get warm, that's the way . . " began Brennen.

But to his surprise he could say no more, for tears came to his eyes and his lower jaw began to quiver rapidly. He stopped speaking and only gulped down the risings in his throat. "Seems I was quite frightened and have gone quite weak," he thought. But this weakness was not only not unpleasant, but gave him a peculiar joy such as he had never felt before.

"That's the way!" he said to himself, experiencing a strange and solemn tenderness. He lay like that for a long time, wiping his eyes on the fur of his coat and tucking under his knee the right skirt, which the wind kept turning up.

But he longed so passionately to tell somebody of his joyful condition that he said, "Nicky!"

"It's comfortable warm!" said a voice from underneath.

"There, you see, friend, I was going to perish! And you would have been frozen and I should have . . . "

But again his jaws began to quiver and his eyes to fill with tears, and he could say no more.

"Well, never mind," he thought. "I know about myself what I know."

He remained silent and lay like that for a long time.

Nicky kept him warm from below and his fur coats from above. Only his hands, with which he kept his coat skirts down round Nicky's sides, and his legs which the wind kept uncovering, began to freeze, especially his right hand which had no glove. But he did not think of his legs or of his hands but only of how to warm the peasant who was lying under him. He looked out several times at Dapple, and could see that his back was uncovered and the drugget and breeching lying on the snow, and that he ought to get up and cover him, but he could not bring himself to leave Nicky and disturb even for a moment the joyous condition he was in. He no longer felt any kind of terror.

"Don't worry! We'll be all right this time!" he said to himself, referring to his getting the peasant warm with the same boastfulness with which he spoke of his buying and selling.

Brennen lay like that for an hour, another, and a third, but he was unconscious of the passage of time At first impression of the snow storm, the sleigh shafts, and the horse with the shaft bow shaking before his eyes, kept passing through his mind, then he remembered Nicky lying under him, then recollections of the festival, his wife, the police-officer, and the thanksgiving service began to mingle with these; then again Nicky, this time lying under that box, then the peasants, customers and traders, and the white walls of his house with its iron roof with Nicky lying underneath, presented themselves to his imagination. Afterwards all these impressions blended into one nothingness. As the colors of the rainbow unite into one white light, so all these different impressions mingled into one, and so he fell asleep.

For a long time he slept without dreaming, but just before dawn the visions began again. It seemed to him that he was in church, that his wife had asked him to put some money in the collection plate, but his hands would not lift, being held, it seemed, tight in his pockets. He also dreamt that he wanted to walk around but his feet would not move. The clean new galoshes he dreamed he was wearing had grown to the stone floor, and he could neither lift his feet nor get them out of the galoshes. Then Brennen suddenly saw himself lying in bed at home. He was lying in bed and could not get up. Yet it was necessary to get up because Ivan Matson, the police officer would soon call for him and he would have to go with him —either to bargain for the forest or to put Dapple's breeching on straight.

He asked his wife: "Hasn't the officer come yet?" "No he hasn't," she replied. "Isn't he here?" "No, he hasn't come yet."

He was still lying on his bed and could not get up. Then suddenly his joy was complete. He whom he was expecting came —but not Ivan Matson the police officer, someone else —yet it was He whom he had been waiting for. He came and called him; and it was He who had called him and told him to lie down on Nicky. And Andrew Brennen was glad that One had come for him.

"I'm coming!" he cried joyfully, and that cry awoke him, but woke him up not at all the same person he had been when he fell asleep. He tried to get up but could not, tried to move his arms and could not, to move his leg and also could not, to move his head and could not. He was surprised but not at all disturbed by this. He understood that this was death, and was not at all disturbed by that either.

He remembered that Nicky was lying under him and that he had got warm and was alive, and it seemed to him that he was Nicky and Nicky was he, and that his life was not in himself, but was in Nicky. He strained his ears and heard Nicky breathing and even slightly snoring. "Nicky is alive, so I too am alive!" he said to himself triumphantly.

And he remembered his shop, his money, his house, the buying and the selling, the Carnegie's millions, and it was hard for him to understand why that man called Andrew Brennen had troubled himself with all those things with which he had been troubled.

"Well, it was because I did not know what the real thing was," he thought, concerning that Andrew Brennen. "He did not know but now I know, and know for sure. Now I know!" And again he heard the voice of the One who had called him before.

"I'm coming! Coming!" he responded gladly, and his whole being was filled with joyful emotion. He felt himself free and that nobody could hold him back any longer.

After that, Andrew Brennen neither saw, heard, nor felt anything more in this world.

All around the snow still eddied. The same whirlwinds of snow circled about, covering the dead Andrew Brennen's fur coat, the shivering Dapple, the sledge, now scarcely to be seen, and Nicky, lying at the bottom of it, kept warm by his dead master.

Chapter Ten: "Thy Holy Will be done!"

Nicky woke after daybreak. He was aroused by the cold that had begun to creep down his back. He had dreamt that he was coming from the mill with a load of his master's flour and when crossing the stream had missed the bridge and let the cart get stuck. And he saw that he had crawled under the cart and was trying to lift it by arching his back. But strange to say the cart did not move, it stuck to his back and he could neither lift it nor get out from under it. It was crushing the whole of his loins. And how cold it felt! Evidently he must crawl out. "Have done!" he exclaimed to whoever was pressing the cart down on him. "Take out the sacks!" But the cart pressed down colder and colder, and then he heard a strange knocking, awoke completely, and remembered everything. The cold cart was his dead and frozen master lying on top of him. And the knock was produced by Dapple, who had twice struck the sleigh with his hoof.

"Mr. Brennen! Hey, Mr. Brennen!" Nicky called cautiously, beginning to realize the truth, and straightening his back. But Andrew Brennen did not answer and his stomach and legs were stiff and cold and heavy like iron weights.

"He must have died! May the Kingdom of Heaven be his!" thought Nicky.

He turned his head, dug his hand through the snow about him and opened his eyes. It was daylight; the wind was whistling as before the shafts, and the snow was falling in the same way, except that it was no longer driving against the frame of the sledge but silently covered both sleigh and horse deeper and deeper, and neither the horse's movements nor his breathing were any longer to be heard.

"He must have frozen, too," though Nicky of Dapple, and indeed those hoof knocks against the sleigh, which had awakened Nicky were the last efforts the already numbed Dapple had made to keep on his feet before dying.

"Oh Lord God, it seems Thou art calling me too!" said Nicky. "Thy Holy Will be done. But it's uncanny . . . Still a man can't die twice and must die once. If only it would come soon!"

And again he drew in his head, closed his eyes, and became unconscious, fully convinced that now he was certainly and finally dying.

It was not until noon that day that peasants dug Andrew Brennen and Nicky out of the snow with their shovels, not more than seventy yards from the road and less than half a mile from the village.

The snow had hidden the sledge, but the shafts and the kerchief tied to them were still visible. Dapple, buried up to his belly in snow, with the breeching and the drugget hanging down, stood all white, his dead head pressed against his frozen throat: icicles hanging from his nostrils, his eyes were covered with hoar-frost as though filled with tears, and he had grown so thin in one night that he was nothing but skin and bone.

Andrew Brennen was a stiff frozen carcass, and when they rolled him off Nicky, his legs remained apart and his arms stretched out as they had been. His bulging hawk eyes were frozen, and his open mouth under his clipped moustache was full of snow. But Nicky though chilled there was still alive. When he had been brought to, he felt sure that he was already dead and that what was taking place with him was no longer happening in this world but in the next. When he heard peasants shouting as they dug him out and rolled the frozen body of Andrew Brennen from off of him, he was at first surprised that in the next world peasants should be shouting in the same old way and had the same kind of body, and then when he realized that he was still in this world he was sorry rather than glad, especially when he found that the toes on both feet were frozen.

Nicky lay in the hospital for two months. They cut off three of his toes, but the others recovered so that he was still able to work and went on living for another twenty years, first as a farm-laborer, then in his old age as a watchman. He died at home, as he had wished, only this past year, having been blessed by his minister. Before he died he asked for his wife's forgiveness, and forgave her for the cooper. He also said goodbye to his son and grandchildren, and died sincerely glad that he was relieving his son and daughter-in-law of the burden of having to care for him, and that he was now really passing from this life of which he was weary into that other life which every year and every hour grew closer and more desirable to him.

What he found there where he awoke after his death, we shall all soon learn for ourselves.

"WE MUST GIVE ACCOUNT"

With mounting disappointment and shame,
I stood (in my thoughts) at the Great White Throne
While Almighty God reviewed my past life,
And deeds done in darkness were all made known.

Brought to my mind were sins long forgotten,
Things I had thought nobody could see;
Little things that were done without thinking
What the final consequences would be.

And I thought, as I quickly looked over the record,
Of warnings that came to me time and again,
Telling me to turn from my present condition,
To turn away from the darkness of sin.

Oh! for the chance to relive my life!
The chance to earnestly work for the Lord!
To be able to live so the God of salvation
Less evil in His Book could record.

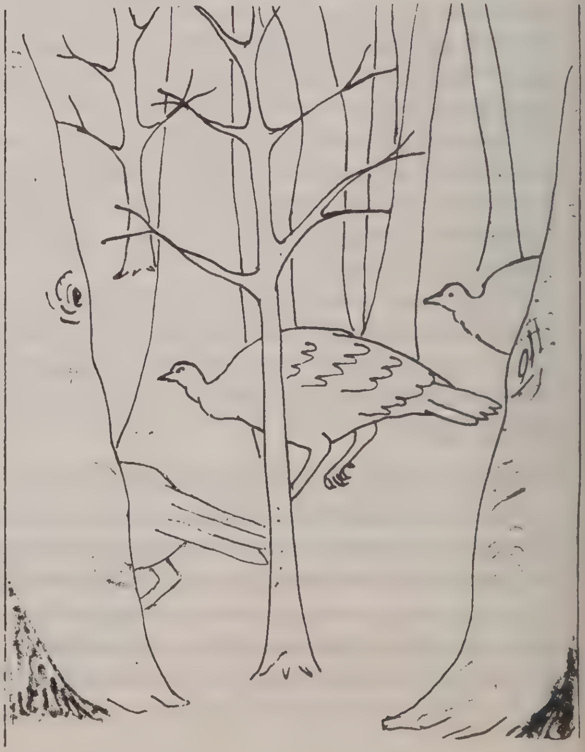
But gone was my chance, it had vanished forever;
It disappeared into eons of time;
Eternity in hell, I justly deserved it,
Instead of a place in that city sublime.

And then, with a heart full of thanks I returned
From my contemplation and sobering thought;
I'm thankful to God that I still have the chance
To live yet awhile, and do as I ought.

THE VALUE OF WORDS

Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us-
It may be that one is near.

Look around you, If you find one,
Speak the word that's needed so,
And your own heart will be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.



YOUR INVITATION

Where will you be, my friend,
If Jesus should come today?
Will you be left behind,
As he catches His Bride away?

I pray this doesn't happen to you
For I want to meet you there;
So, I'm writing this to invite you,
Won't you join us in the air?

For the Lord Himself shall descent with a shout
And the dead in Christ shall rise,
Then we which are alive and remain
Shall be caught up in clouds of the sky.

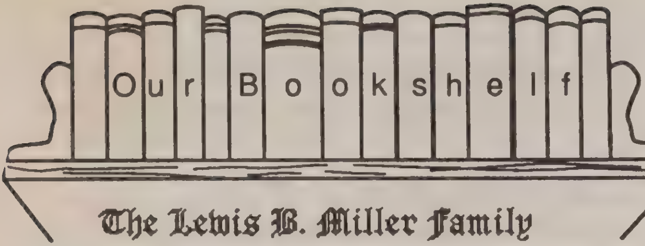
IN HOURS OF DISCOURAGEMENT GOD IS OUR ENCOURAGEMENT

Sometimes we feel uncertain
And unsure of everything,
Afraid to make decisions,
Dreading what the day will bring.
We keep wishing it was possible
To dispel all fear and doubt,
And to understand more readily
Just what life is all about.

God has given us the answers
Which too often go unheeded,
But if we search His promises,
We'll find everything that's needed
To lift our faltering spirits,
And renew our courage too,
For there's absolutely nothing
Too much for God to do.

For the Lord is our salvation
And our strength in every fight,
Our redeemer and protecter,
Our eternal guiding light.
He has promised to sustain us,
He's our refuge from all harms,
And underneath this refuge
Are the everlasting arms.

So cast your burden on Him,
Seek His counsel when distressed,
And go to Him for comfort
When you're lonely and oppressed,
For God is our encouragement
In trouble and in trials,
And in suffering andin sorrow,
He will turn our tears to smiles.



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The Lord's Prayer, illustrated
English $1.50, German $1.35

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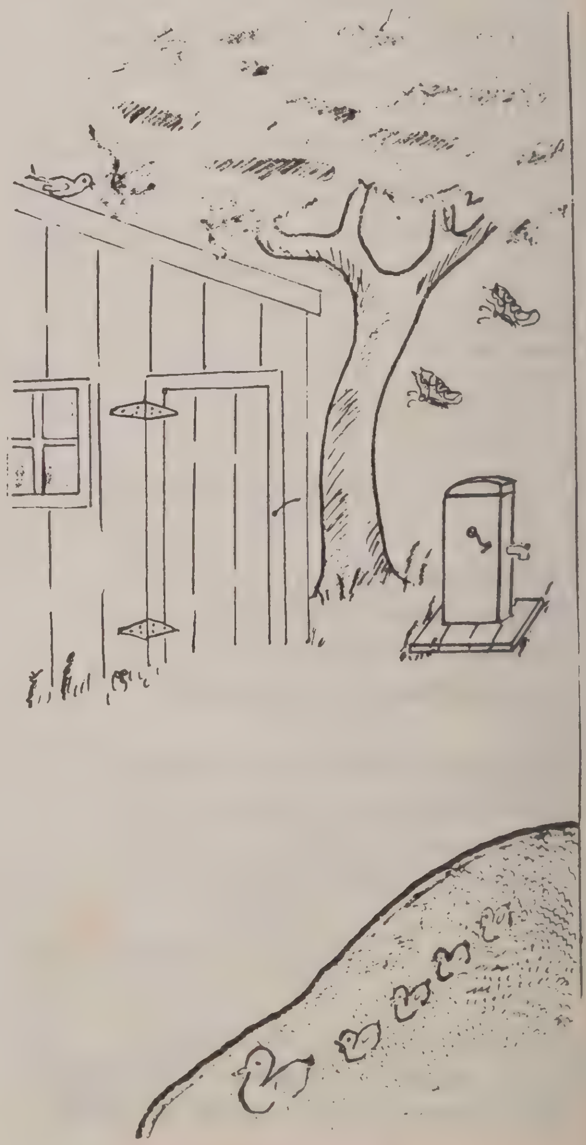

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 10
October 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

A Chronicle
of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

This Month

2 Births
3 Baptisms
13 Marriages
14 Migrations
14 Ordinations
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The Diary was organized in 1969, dedicated to The Old Order Amish Church, to preserve fundamental literature and it's virtual movements in North America.
The subscription address is THE DIARY, 3981 E. Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa. 17529.

Reporters address is The Diary P O Box No. 456 Lancaster PA 17603
The Publication No. is 043430.

MY DAILY CREED

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder
To the faults of those around me;
  Let me praise a little more;
Let me be, when I am weary,
Just a little bit more cheery;
Let me serve a little better
  Those that I am striving for.

Let me be a little braver
When teptation bids me waver;
Let me strive a little harder
  To be all that I should be;
Let me be a little meeker
With the brother that is weaker;
Let me think more of my neighbor
  And a little less of me.

Reports of...

SEPTEMBER 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to Annual Reports
November................................Ordinations
December...........Widows and Widowers

A few months are open to suggestions. Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

Editorial Note: We wish to express appreciation to all who have sent in Baptisms. That is an item that many (including bishops and ministers) want copies and back copies of, especially in Lancaster Co. The last two years they did not come complete in one issue. This month I think we have nearly, if not all of them. So let's encourage one to another to have them complete in one issue. We may not use the ones (if there are any) that come next month of Lancaster Co.

I hope we can do as well on Ordinations next month.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Burkholder, Jonas E. (Katie Miller) 8-16 a dau **Susan**

Coblentz, Henry M. (Tena Wengerd) 8-28 a dau **Ada**

Hershberger, Joe M. (Emma Byler) 8-? a son **Jonas**

Hostetler, Bennie B. (Sarah Miller) 8-1 a son **John**

Hostetler, David J. (Elizabeth Miller, 8-14 a dau **Nancy**

Hostetler, Mose J. (Iva Miller) 9-25 a son **Joe**

Miller, Joely C. (Jemima Shetler) 8-12 a dau **Rachel**

Miller, Levi Y. (Anna Raber) 9-? a dau **Barbara**

Miller, Neil J. (Katie Miller) 9-22 a son **John**

Raber, John E. (Barbara Yoder) 8-26 a dau **Ella**

Shetler, Mose E. (Lizzie Miller) 9-? a dau **Mary**

Shetler, Neal M. (Anna Wengerd) 8-4 a son **Levi**

Stutzman, Dan M. (Sadie Shetler) 7-31 a dau **Lydia**

Yoder, John E. (Lizzie Wengerd) 8-5 a dau **Amanda**

Dewittville- Mayville, New York

Byler, Chris J. (Ada Byler) 8-16 a son **Chris**

Heuvelton, New York

Glick, Henry E. (Lydia J. Miller) 9-18 a dau **Mary**

Shetler, Eli B. (Lovina M. Miller) 9-19 a dau **Sarah**

Watsontown, Penna.

Stutzman, David A. (Sylvia Nissley) 8-5 a son **Ervin**

Montour County, Penna.

Stoltzfus, Sam U. Jr. (Sarah Fisher) Bloomsburg, 9-16 a son Ja

White Deer Valley, Penna.

Lapp, John K. (Fannie Fisher) Allenwood, 9-8 a dau **Fannie**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Esh, Jonas (Sally Stoltzfus) Howard, 9-2 a son **Mark**

Stoltzfus, Mark (Sara Fisher) Mill Hall, 9-19 a son **Mark**

Sugar Valley, Penna.

Beiler, Amos (Lydia Stoltzfus) 8-26 a son **Jacob**

Byler, Joe Jr. (Nancy Peachey) 8-30 a dau **Sarah**

Fisher, John U. (Fannie Stoltzfus) 9-17 a dau **Fannie**

Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Katie Miller) 9-12 a son **Levi**

Stoltzfus, Timothy (Levina Esh) 9-15 a dau **Fannie**

Dauphin County, Penna.

Fisher, Benuel (Esther Fisher) Millersburg, 9-21 a dau **Kathryn**

Stoltzfus, David (Barbara Swarey) 9-17 a son **Daniel**

Lebanon County, Penna.

Swarey, Jacob (Fannie Lantz) Myerstown, 8-31 a dau **Barbara**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Allgyer, Samuel B. (Annie Esh) New Providence, 8-22 a son **Benjamin**

Beiler, Aaron J. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Ronks, 9-4 a son **Stephen** (died 9-6, see obit.)

Beiler, Amos K. (Fannie Beiler) Leola, 9-1 a son **Jesse**

Beiler, Amos S. (Barbara Esh) Christiana, 9-15 a son **Stephen**

Beiler, David L. (Amanda King) New Holland, 9-27 a dau **Naomi Kathryn**

Beiler, David S. (Katie Stoltzfus) Oxford, 9-11 a son **Stephen**
Beiler, Elias S. (Linda Stoltzfus) Lancaster, 9-4 a dau **Rachel**
Beiler, Emanuel D. (Katie King) Coatesville, 9-1 a son **David**
Beiler, Norman Jr. (Malinda Beiler) Narvon, 8-24 a dau **Rebecca**
Beiler, Paul A. Katie (Fisher) Quarryville, 8-30 a son **Amos**
Blank, Amos F. (Edna Fisher) Gap, 9-29 a dau **Mary Ann**
Byler, Daniel E. (Emma Beiler) Paradise, 9-30 a son **Aaron**
Ebersol, Samuel M. (Anna Mae Miller) Leola, 8-19 a son **LeRoy**
Esch, Benuel B. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) New Providence, 9-18 a son **Tobias**
Esh, Aaron P. (Rachel Zook) Gordonville, 9-2 a son **Aaron Jr.**
Esh, Amos L. Jr. (Emma Glick) Gordonville, 9-1 a son **Paul**
Esh, Daniel P. (Verna King) Ronks, 8-22 a son **Johnny**
Esh, Elmer P. (Katie King) Ronks, 9-5 a dau **Ada Ruth**
Esh, Emanuel S. (Rachel Esh) Paradise, 7-30 a dau **Rebecca Rose**
Esh, Jesse Jr. (Sadie Smucker) Gordonville, 9-28 a son **Emanuel**
Esh, John G. (Fannie Beiler) Gordonville, 9-2 a dau **Becky Sue**
Esh, John M. (Sara Smucker) East Earl, 7-31 a dau **Susanne S.**
Esh, Reuben S. (Anna Mary King) New Holland, 9-2 a son **Matthew**
Esh, Simeon J. (Lydia King) Peach Bottom, 9-10 a dau **Savilla**
Fisher, Aaron B. (Amanda Stoltzfus) Coatesville, 9-21 a dau **Elizabeth**
Fisher, Amos S. (Lydia Ann Esh) Paradise, 7-24 a dau **Sadie Mae**
Fisher, Elam M. (Lizzie Fisher) Kirkwood, 9-30 a son **Levi**
Fisher, Elmer S. (Sadie Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 9-10 a son **Samuel**
Fisher, John D. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Ronks, 9-23 a son **Stephen**
Fisher, John E. (Anna King) Gordonville, 9-7 a dau **Emma K.**
Fisher, Leon L. (Sadie Fisher) Ronks, 8-15 a dau **Susie**
Fisher, Levi S. Jr. (Lydia Stoltzfoos) Paradise 9-21, a dau **Ruth**
Fisher, Paul E. (Rachel Zook) New Holland, 9-25 a son **Stephen**
Fisher, Samuel S. (Rebecca Glick) Mt. Joy, 6-29 a dau **Mary G.**
King, Aaron Jay (Mary Ann Stoltzfus) Leola, 9-12 a dau **Arie Lynn**
King, Abner K. (Sadie Ebersol) Bird-in-Hand, 9-20 a son **Leroy**
King, Bennie B. Rachel (Stoltzfus) Kirkwood, 7-20 a dau **Rachel**
King, Benuel F. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 7-10 a son **Benuel Jr.**
King, Christ S. (Hannah Smoker) Kinzers, 9-30 a dau **Sadie Mae**
King, David P. (Sylvia Kauffman) Ronks, 9-15 a son **Elmer**
King, Elam L. (Barbara Fisher) Ronks, 9-26 a dau **Annie**
King, Gideon S. (Barbara Blank) Leola, 9-10 a dau **Elizabeth**
King, John B. (Fannie Lantz) New Holland, 9-19 a son **Daniel**
King, Levi S. (Ruth Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, 7-4 a son **Aaron S.**
King, Levi Z. (Sara King) Quarryville, 9-28 a dau **Mary Jane**
Lantz, Elmer Jr. (Sylvia King) Paradise, 9-19 a dau **Mary Ann**
Lapp, Abner S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Intercourse, 7-18 a dau **Rosemary Lynn**
Lapp, Amos S. (Arie Swarey) Kirkwood, 9-30 a son **Aaron**
Lapp, Elmer S. (Annie King) Gordonville, 9-17 a son **Jonas**
Miller, Elam S. Mary (Esh) Christiana 8-31 a dau **Mima**
Miller, John S. (Naomi Beiler) Christiana, 8-5 a son **Daniel**
Riehl, Stephen (Elizabeth Esh) Christiana, 9-22 a son **Levi E.**
Smucker, Daniel S. (Anna Stoltzfus) Narvon, 8-15 a son **Daniel Jr.**

BAPTISMS

Conewango Valley, New York

Noah B. Detweiler District

Benny son of Noah B. and Mattie Detweiler
Eli son of Christ E. and Rachel Miller

John M. Miller District by Noah B. Detweiler

Edna dau of Noah J. and Lizzie Wengerd
Katie dau of John S. and Sarah Hershberger
Lydia dau of Eli J. and Ella Yoder
Ella dau of Sam D. and Naomi Miller

John N. Raber District by John N. Raber

Manasses son of Eli N. and Frona Raber
Atlee son of Menno J. and Amanda Yoder
Effie dau of Uria D. and Clara Miller
Katie dau of John A. and Lizzieann Hershberger
Sarah dau of Emanuel Y. and Katie Miller
Fannie dau of John N. and Katie Raber

Joe E. Miller District

Jacob son of Noah C. and Lydia Kauffman
Rudy son of Amos J. and Rebecca Hertzler
Joe son of David A. and Lizzie Byler
Veronica dau of Jacob J. and Lydia Miller

Emanuel N. Shetler District by Emanuel N. Shetler

Verna dau of Sam S. and Elizabeth Miller
Emma dau of Pete B. and Ada Miller

Dan S. Troyer District by Dan S. Troyer

Ben son of Ben J. and Marie Shetler
Katherine dau of Jacob A. and Mattie Byler

Henry A. Hershberger District

Andy son of Joe M. and Emma Hershberger
Sammie son of Josie Z. and Anna Hostetler
Yost son of Levi Y. and Anna Miller
Mary dau of Raymond A. and Ada Hershberger
Katie dau of Henry A. and Susan Hershberger
Elizabeth dau of Emanuel S. and Loma Kurtz

Dewittville- Mayville, New York

Sept. 11, by Joni F. Byler

Simon Lee son of John and Mary (Burkholder) Lee
Sam son of John K. and Sadie (Byler) Byler

Le Raysville, Penna.

Sept 14 by Bishop Ervin Nissley

Melvin son of Ammon and Ada Mae (Miller) Yoder

Stoltzfoos, Amos P. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) New Holland, 9-25 a dau **Lydia**

Stoltzfoos, Christ B. (Sadie Fisher) Strasburg, 6-26 a dau **Emma F.**

Stoltzfoos, Wilmer G. (Sara Zook) Gap, 9-23 a son **Abner**

Stoltzfus, Abram B. (Sadie Zook) Kinzers, 9-25 a dau **Sadie**

Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Annie Lapp) Narvon, 9-12 a son **Sylvan Lee**

Stoltzfus, Elias L. (Mattie Lapp) Kirkwood, 8-28 a dau **Fannie**

Stoltzfus, David (Rachel Fisher) Christiana 7-28 a son **Jacob**

Stoltzfus, John B. (Anna Ruth Fisher) Gordonville, 8-7 a dau **Lavina**

Stoltzfus, Jonas B. (Barbara Esh) Christiana, 9-2 a son **Benuel**

Stoltzfus, Jonas F. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Christiana, 10-1 a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus, Kore L. (Ruth Blank) Ronks, 9-13 a dau **Fannie Ruth**

Stoltzfus, Mervin J. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 9-8 a son **Wilmer David**

Stoltzfus, Samuel D. (Amanda Stoltzfus) Gap, 9-12 a son **Mahlon Ray**

Stoltzfus, Stephen E. (Fannie Esh) Kinzers, 9-17 a dau **Rebecca**

Stoltzfus, Steven M. (Fannie Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, 9-14 a dau **Sadie**

Swarey, Ezra (Leah Blank) Coatesville, 8-5 a dau **Emma**

Zook, Amos G. (Naomi Beiler) Leola, 8-21 a son **Eli**

Zook, Henry F. (Katie Stoltzfus) Kinzers, 9-10 a dau **Mima**

Zook, Jacob S. Jr. (Barbara Esh) Christiana, 7-11 a dau **Sadie Mae**

Zook, Samuel F. (Lydia Stoltzfus) Christiana, 9-27 a son **Samuel**

Zook, Stephen R. (Lena Beiler) New Holland, 9-16 a son **Elam B.**

Beaver Springs, PA

Weaver, Mart (Erma Troyer) 9-1 a son **Albert**

Juniata County, Penna.

Swarey, Henry L. (Lydia Renno) Mifflintown, 9-2 a dau **Nancy**

Weaver, Daniel (Lena Yoder) Mifflintown, 9-9 a son **Paul**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Kanagy, John (Salina Peachey) Belleville, 9-6 a son **Jacob**

Peachey, Gideon (Sadie Yoder) Allensville, 9-29 a dau **Katie**

Peachey, Pre. Henry (Leah Peachey) Allensville, 9-6 a stillborn son

Peachey, Jacob (Esther Byler) Belleville, 9-28 a son **Nathan**

Peachey, Pre. Louie (Lomie Peachey) Belleville, 9-20 a dau **Elsie**

Peachey, Reuben (Emma Zook) Belleville, 9-26 a dau **Linda**

Swarey, John (Julia Peachey) Allensville, 9-29 a dau **Mary**

Perry County, Penna.

Lapp, Henry S. (Barbara King) Loysville, 9-18 a dau **Elizabeth**

Franklin County, Penna.

King, John E. (Linda Blank) Newburg, 9-2 a son **Alvin**

Path Valley, Penna.

Kanagy, Mose (Nancy Lapp) 8-31 a dau **Susie**

Yoder, John (Malinda Stoltzfus) 9-27 a son **Jacob J.**

Smicksburg, Penna.

Miller, Dan L. (Mattie A. Byler) 9-13 a dau **Lizzie**

Miller, Dave J. (Clara A. Weaver) 9-7 a dau **Mary**

Miller, John Henry (Susie D. Kurtz) 8-30 a dau **Lizzie**

Schlabach, Wallace R. (Mary A. Byler) 8-18 a dau **Emma**

Shetler, Andrew B. (Barbara C. Detweiler) 9-25 a dau **Marie**

Henry son of Ara and Christina (Mast) Yoder

Paul son of Henry and Barbara (Yoder) Mast

Elma dau of Levi and Cassie (Hershberger) Miller

Lydia Ann dau of Leroy and Arene (Byler) Mast

Susan dau of Johnny and Rosa (Nissley) Byler

White Deer Valley, Penna.

Sept. 25 by Samuel U. Stoltzfus

David son of John and Mary Zook

Stevie Jay son of Jonas and Salome Fisher

Emanuel son of Elmer and Annie Fisher

Levi son of Levi and Rachel Beiler

Anna Ruth dau of Jonas and Salome Fisher

Sarah dau of Elmer and Annie Fisher

Nancy dau of John and Mary Zook

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Sept 18 Bellefonte by Bishop Jacob Esh

Mark son of John and Sara Esh

Aquilla son of Adam and Nancy Byler

Henry son of Ben and Malinda Stoltzfus

John son of Henry and Salomie Glick

Sylvia dau of Adam and Nancy Byler

Susie dau of David and Susie Glick

Sept 25 Bellefonte by Bishop Jacob Esh

John David son of Elam and Priscilla Stoltzfu

Marvin son of Samuel and Sylvia Ann King

Ben son of Samuel and Katie Glick

Elmer son of Elmer and Sylvia Stoltzfus

Alner son of David and Dora Glick

Annie dau of Levi and Rachel Fisher

Lydia dau of Eli and Annie Miller

Malinda dau of Daniel and Sarah Glick

Naomi dau of Daniel and Sylvia Lapp

Lydia dau of Elmer and Lydia Stoltzfus

Katie dau of Stevie and Malinda Beiler

Mary Ann dau of Elam and Priscilla Stoltzfus

Sarah dau of Ben and Lizzie Fisher

Lancaster County, Penna.

Sept 25 Sammie Lapp District by home Bishop

Paul son of Henry Stoltzfus

Christ son of John J. Beiler

Daniel son of John Miller

Linda dau of Daniel Stoltzfus

Mattie dau of John M. Stoltzfus

Mary dau of Abram Stolzfus

Sarah Ann dau of Jacob Stoltzfus

Shetler, John B. (Barbara J. Miller) 8-29 a dau **Sarah**

Troyer, Eli M. (Elvesta J. Miller) 8-31 a son **Joseph**

Yoder, Menno M. (Ruth A. Keim) 9-23 a dau **Sara**

Oakland, Maryland

Miller, Ray E. (Rachel Hostetler) 8-31 a dau **Charity Faith**

Swartzentruber, Joseph C. (Lydia Miller) 8-30 a son **Joseph Dwayne**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Jonathan E. (Malinda Byler) Mechanicsville, 9-7 a son **David**

Yoder, Stevie (Sylvia Hertzler) Mechanicsville, 9-15 a son **Simeon**

Dover, Delaware

Detweiler, David H. Mary Ann (Hershberger), Dover 9-3 a dau **Ruth Ann**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Andy P. (Millie Hostetler) 8-18 a dau **Lydia**

Gingerich, Peter J. (Sarah Gingerich) 8-6 a son **Emanuel**

Gingerich, Ura J.K. (Barbara Gingerich) 9-18 a dau **Elizabeth**

Yoder, Ben E. (Verna Gingerich) 9-2 a dau **Salome**

Glasgow, Kentucky

Troyer, Daniel (Rosina Yoder) 8-7 a dau **Lizzie**

Yoder, Chris (Elizabeth Borntreger) 9-2 a son **Eli**

Yoder, Enos (Mary Susan Yoder) 9-2 a son **Levi**

57Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Willie (Leanna Whetstone) Guthrie, 9-1 a dau **Karen Kay**

Hostetler, Eli (Wilma Schlabach) Guthrie, 9-6 a son **Leon Lamar**

Miller, Abe (Esther Yoder) Guthrie, 9-5 a son **Marion Paul**

Weaver, Reuben (Edna Byler) Trenton, 9-25 a son **Monroe**

Dunnville, Kentucky

Troyer, Mose (Sarah Miller) 9-4 a son **William**

Lawrence County, Penna.

Byler, Andy U. (Maryann S. Byler) 8-11 a son **Dannie**

Byler, Ben J. (Franey W. Byler) 8-7 a dau **Katie**

Byler, Dan E. (Ada M. Byler) 8-22 a dau **Sally**

Byler, David J. (Sarah C. Byler) 7-24 a son **Cristy**

Byler, Erwin L. (Lizzie C. Byler) 9-4 a dau **Sarah**

Byler, Harvey D. (Katie J. Mast) 8-8 a son **Dannie**

Byler, John D.R. (Nancy B. Shetler) 8-1 a dau **Ada**

Byler, Mose C. (Rachel R. Byler) 9-5 a dau **Lizzie**

Mast, Eli B. (Katie D. Kurtz) 8-20 a son **David**

Mast, John J. (Iva D. Byler) 8-22 a dau **Mattie**

Shetler, Rudy J. (Alma J. Hershberger) 8-10 a son **Jonas**

Yoder, Mose N. (Mary J. Byler) 9-8 a dau **Saloma**

Yoder, Mose S. (Lovina D. Byler) 7-27 a dau **Saloma**

Sugar Grove, Penna.

Byler, Andy J.A. Mary R., 7-13 a son **Daniel**

Byler, Christ E. Clara J., 7-25 a dau **Lovina**

Shetler, Eli L. Emma E., 7-13 a son **Emanuel**

Shetler, Levi L. Ada E., a son

Sept 18 Elam K. King District by home Bishop

Abner son of Dea Ammon and Rebecca (Glick) Fisher

Gideon son of Gideon E. and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher

Stevie son of Mosea K. Leah (King) Stoltzfus

Aaron son of Jesse J. and Barbara (Lapp) Lapp

Ruth dau of Mosea H and Mary (Lantz) Fisher

Lomie dau Isaac S. and Emma (kauffman) Lapp

Feenie dau of Pre. Joe S. and Fannie (Kauffman) Lapp

Naomi dau. of Elam S. and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler

Sept. 25 by Israel Beiler Christiana

David son of Enos and Rachel King

Isaac son of Elam and Rebecca Beiler

Samuel son of Jacob and Sarah Miller

Sarah dau of Amos and Katie King

Barbara dau of Enos and Rachel King

Sadie dau of Samuel and Arie Stoltzfoos

Nancy dau of Jacob and Sarah Miller

Katie dau of Enos and Sadie Beiler

Dry Hill District

Rebecca dau of Daniel B and Ruth (Lantz) Zook

Mary Ann dau of Samuel and Sarah (Beiler) Lapp

Lena dau of Jonathan S. and Hannah (Stolfus) King

Emanuel son of Emanuel S. and Malinda (Fisher) King

Raymond son of Daniel E. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Petersheim

David son of Daniel B. and Ruth (Lantz) Zook

Samuel son of Jacob and Lomie (Stoltzfus) Beiler

Green Tree District

Jacob and Simeon Glick, sons of Moses B. and Sarah Glick

Christ son of Enos K. and Sadie Stoltzfus

Jacob son of Elam E. and Sadie King

Stephen son of Abner F. and Barbara Stoltzfoos

Martha dau of Amos E. and Mattie Stoltzfus

Lizzie, dau of Levi F. and Fannie Esh

Sarah, dau of Benjamin E. and Lizzie King

Sylvia Smucker dau of DAvid B. and Susie Smucker

Christ Miller District by home Bishop

Ivan son of Elmer and Priscilla Beiler

Christ son of Christ and Anna Mary Miller

Katie dau of Amos and Katie Lapp

Trouville,Penna

Miler, Eli Amanda (Miller) 9-4 a dau **Ida**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler, Lester D. Jemina (Coblentz) 9-30 a son **Daniel**

Byler, Martin L. Katie Mae (Byler) 9-15 a son, **Martin**

Miller, John A. Martha (Miller) 9-25 twin sons, **John and James**

Miller, John J. Susan (Miller) 7-25 a dau, **Barbara**

Miller, Raymond A. Martha (Miller) 9-11 a son, **Freeman**

Weaver, Melvin A. Lovina (Miller) 9-27 a son **Billy**

Linesville, Penna.

Eicher, Josiah (Lizzie Schwartz) 8-25 a dau **Ida**

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Byler, Abe (Mary Kuhns) Lakeville, 9-? a son **Atlee**

Erb, Junior, Anna A.(Erb) 7-7 a son **Daniel**

Hershberger, Albert R. (Lizzie Barkman) Lakeville, 9-14 a son **Dan**

Mast, Mose N. (Katie Yoder) a dau **Elsie**

Miller, Andy R. (Naomi Beachy) a dau **Jolene**

Miller, Atlee E. (Clara Keim) Fredericksburg, 6-18 a son **Leon**

Miller, David, Elsie W. (Miller) 7-13 a dau **Leah**

Miller, Levi J.D. (Ada Yoder) 9-8 a son **Nelson**

Miller, Noah , (Abe Miller) Mbg., 6-13 a son **Vernon**

Miller, Norman N. (Gladys Miller) Sugarcreek, 9-8 a son **Marion**

Miller, Steve E. (Irene Hochstetler) 9-25 a dau **Lori**

Miller, William (Laura Yoder) 9-1 a dau **Esther**

Raber, Dan E. (Mary Schlabach) Dundee, 9-21 a son **Galen**

Raber, Eli E. Jr. (Leanna Miller) a dau **Emily**

Troyer, Dan D. Jr. (Ada Mae Miller) Sugarcreek, 9-13 a dau **Linda Marie**

Troyer, Nelson Jr. (Iva Hershberger) Fredericksburg, 9-15 a son **David**

Troyer, Robert M. (Anna Mae Troyer) a dau **Amy Sue**

Weaver, Andy A. (Lydiann Troyer) a dau **Ida**

Wengerd, Jerry E. (Miriam Troyer) 9-23 a son **Levi**

Yoder, Andrew M. (Linda Miller) Apple Creek, 8-20 a son **Dustin**

Yoder, Eldon L. (Ruth Chupp) Sugardreek, 9-29 a son **James Matthew**

Yoder, Eli J. (Edna Troyer) a son **Marty**

Yoder, Ervin M. (Dena Miller) a dau **Elizabeth Ann**

Yoder, Leroy E. (Anna Mae Eicher) 9-9 a son **Adam**

Yoder, Leroy (Sara Esther Raber) Apple Creek, 7-27 a dau **Laura**

Yoder, Wayne W. (Susan Yoder) 9-16 a son **William**

Ashland, Ohio

Garber, Daniel U. (Mary A. Keim) 9-17 a dau **Ida**

Keim, Noah A. (Sarah H. Raber) 9-18 a dau **Katie**

Wengerd, Davey A. (Sarah F. Miller) 9-23 a son **Abe**

Butler, Ohio

Miller, Abe M. (Erma) 9-6 a dau **Miriam**

Miller, David (Fannie Hostetler) 9-16 a son **David Jr.**

Allen County, Indiana

Gerig, Edwin (Ruth Eicher) 9-1 a son **Dewayne**

Barbara dau of Eli and Lydia Ebersol

Lydia Ann dau of Elmer and Priscilla Beiler

Sept 18, Nickel Mines district by Amos L. Beiler

Christian son of Jacob and Annie (Miller) Zook

Ira son of Ira and Malinda (Fisher) Beiler

Gideon son of Enos and Rebecca (Fisher) Miller

Susie dau of Jacob and Annie (Miller) Zook

Barbara dau of David and Mary (Glick) Zook

Sarah dau of Enos and Rebecca (Fisher) Miller

Sadie dau of Emanuel and Annie (Stoltzfus) Petersheim

Sept. 18 NW Groffdale District by Stephen U. Zook

Jacob, son of John and Lydia Glick

Ammon son of David G. and Emma Stoltzfus

Susie dau of Stephen S. and Malinda Stoltzfus

Sarah dau of John and Lydia Glick

Priscilla, dau of Stephen S. and Malinda Stoltzfus

Sept. 18 , White Horse District by Gideon King

Omar son of Christ and Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Elmer Jr son of Elmer and Anna (Smucker) Esh

Stevie son of Gideon and Barbara (Glick) King

Rebecca dau of Eli and Mima (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Naomie dau of Eli and Mima (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Katie dau of Christ and Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Sept. 18 SW Groffdale District by John S. Stoltzfus

Stevie Lee son of Isaiah and Malinda Ebersol

Mervin L. son of Paul and Anna Stoltzfus

Alvin F. son of Benuel L and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Christ E. son of John K. and Mary Stoltzfus

Naomi F. dau of Elam B. and Priscilla Stoltzfus

Elizabeth K. dau of Dan and Fannie Stoltzfus

Linda dau dau of Christ K. and Katie Stoltzfus

Naomi E. Stoltzfus dau of Aaron and Sarah Stoltzfus

Priscilla K. dau of Dan B. and Annie Stoltzfus

Sylvia F. dau of Elam B. and Priscilla Stoltzfus

Mary Ann dau of Paul B. and Anna Stoltzfus

Betsy E. dau of Aaron E. and Sarah Stoltzfus

Sept 25 John M. Beiler Distsrict by home Bishop

Ruben B. son of Pharess E and Mary (Beiler) Beiler

Christ B son of John D and Malinda S (Lapp) Lapp

Rachel E. dau of Elam and Naomie (Esh) Stoltzfus

Emma S Fisher dau of Issac L and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Hilty, Jacob (Rosa Mae Graber) 9-21 a son **James**

Lengacher, Elmer (Kathryn Schmucker) 9-12 a dau **Rosann**

Schmucker, Arthur (Lucy Miller) 9-18 a dau **Janette**

Schmucker, Tobe (Joan Schmidt) 9-12 a dau **Priscilla**

Schwartz, Amos (Lillian Lengacher) 9-6 a son **Christy**

Steury, Lavern (Martha Lengacher) 9-20 a dau **Marie**

Wittmer, John (Priscilla Schmucker) 9-24 a dau **Rhoda**

Medina County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andy J. Fannie (Swartz) 10-13 a son **Joe**

Hostettler, Freddie J. Lena (Shlabach) 10- a son

Stutzman, Jonathan J. Lydia (Gingerich) 10-10 a son **Eli**

Yoder, Dave S. Emma (Gingerich) 10-23 a dau **Rachel**

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Jacob C. (Barbara K. Schwartz) 8-31 a dau **Susanne**

Eicher, Jake H. (Elizabeth Swartzentruber) 9-7 a son **Emanuel Tobias**

Eicher, Pete J. (Sylvia K. Schwartz) 9-? a dau **Katie**

Hilty, Ervin R. (Ruthann Hilty) 9-4 a dau **Marie**

Hilty, James E. (Amy M. Shetler) 9-6 a son **Joseph**

Hilty, Jerome A. (Bertha L. Miller) 9-7 a son **Alvin**

Schwartz, Amos F. (Gertie A.L. Schwartz) 9-13 a dau **Verena**

Schwartz, Benjamin J. (Salome E. Wengerd) 8-? a dau **Rachel**

Schwartz, Emanuel E. (Emma B. Girod) 8-26 a dau **Elizabeth**

Schwartz, Enos M. (Rosa D. Hilty) 8-31 a dau **Barbara**

Schwartz, Joe V. (Edna Ellen Schmucker) 8-26 a son **Wilbur**

Schwartz, Marvin D. (Mary D. Wengerd) 9-7 a dau **Arlene**

Schwartz, Melvin J. (Rosie M. Schwartz) 9-? a dau **Emma**

Schwartz, Sammy K. (Mary J. Schwartz) 9-8 a dau **Mary**

Zehr, Joe (Anna A.L. Schwartz) 8-16 a son **Levi**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Christy (Loretta Yoder) 8-28 a dau **Marsha Kay**

Bontrager, Elva I. (Frieda Schrock) Shipshewana, 9-12 a dau **Esther E.**

Bontrager, Ernest (Viola Hostetler) 8-22 a dau **Noreen**

Bontrager, Freeman (Norma Jean Barkman) 8-26 a son **Ryan James**

Bontrager, Marvin A. (Elizabeth Lambright) Wolcottville, 8-29 a son **Vernon**

Bontrager, Perry O. (Louella Yoder) LaGrange, 9-23 a dau **Ida**

Bontrager, Vernon (Suzanne Miller) a dau **Rosalie**

Byler, Vernon (Edna Fern Miller) LaGrange, 9-15 a son **Ivan**

Chupp, Mel (Loretta Miller) 8-24 a dau **Sharon**

Gingerich, Calvin (Royane Miller) Shipshewana, 9-2 a son **Maynard**

Hershberger, Mervin M. (Ida Mae Hochstedler) Shipshewana, 8-29 a son **Earl Jay**

Hostetler, Marvin R. (Esther Miller) Topeka, 9-3 a dau **Inez**

Kauffman, David (Saraetta Beechy) 9-5 a son **John Dale**

Lambright, Menno (Christine Schwartz) 9-12 a son **Samuel**

Lambright, Orley P. (Norma Jean Slabach) LaGrange, 9-18 a dau **Jolene Kay**

Annie L dau of Amas and Rachel (Lapp) Fisher

Sept 25 Georgetown district by Amos Beiler

Emanuel son of John and Sara Petersheim

John son of Reuben and Emma Fisher

Enos son of Daniel and Barbara Petersheim

Malinda dau of Christ and Fannie Petersheim

Martha dau of Enos and Barbara King

Annie dau of Reuben and Emma Fisher

Sadie dau of Sam and Malinda Esh

Susanna dau of Benuel and Nancy King

Sept 25 , Iva District by Joel K. Zook

John E son of Pre. Daniel B. and Susie (Esh) King

Sept 26 by Benjamin Allgyer

Elmer Lee son of Jonathan and Lydia Lapp

Joe son of Jonathan and Lydia Lapp

Susanna dau of Ben and Verna Lapp

Barbara Ann dau of Omar and Barbara King

Edna dau of Alvin and Linda King

Sept 29 Quarryville district by John K. Beiler

Samuel son of Michael and Fannie Lapp

Henry son of Amos L and Miriam Beiler

Isaac son of Michael and Fannie Lapp

Sylvia dau of Stephen and Sarah Fisher

Sept 18 Oregon District by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus

John son of Daniel and Emma Stoltzfus

Samuel son of Alvin and Naomi King

Sadie dau of Samuel and Malinda Stoltzfus

Linda dau of Alvin and Naomi King

Becky dau of Jonas and Lydia Glick

Ruth dau of Amos and Rachel Stoltzfus

Priscilla dau of Steven and Fannie Stoltzfus

Fannie dau Samuel and Malinda Stoltzfus

Sept 25 John S. Glick district

Melvin son of Christ and Ana Mary (Esh) Lapp

Linda dau of John and Rebecca (Beiler) Stoltzfu

Lilliann dau of John and Rebecca (Beiler) Stoltzfus

Anna dau of Joseph and Fannie (Kauffman) Glick

Sarah dau of Abner and Barbara (Kauffman) Glick

Sept 25 by Amos S. Lapp

David son of Amos Gr and Katie (Lapp) Lapp

Elam son of John and Anna (Lapp) Beiler

David son of Jacob and Barbara (Beiler) King

Daniel son of Ephriam and Emma (Esh) Miller

Lehman, Leland (Irene Bontrager) 9-1 a son **Levon Ray**

Lehman, Norman (Katie Lambright) 9-17 a son **Merle Dean**

Mast, Samuel M. (Ruth Miller) Shipshewana, 9-4 a son **Larry M.**

Miller, Freeman O. (Linda Sue Wingard) Shipshewana, 9-12 a dau **Karen F.**

Miller, Herman (Emma Mullet) 9-10 a son **Maynard**

Miller, Homer (Lovina Miller) Shipshewana, 9-10 a dau **Beth Ann**

Miller, Homer (Ruth Mast) 8-25 a son **Dale Ray**

Miller, LeRoy E. (Anna J. Beachy) Topeka, 9-6 a son **Devon L.**

Miller, Orlie (Elizabeth Yoder) Topeka, 9-24 a dau **Regina**

Mullet, Vernon Ray (Ruby Lorene Bontrager) LaGrange, 9-21 a son **Delmar V.**

Schlabach, Samuel M. (Ruth Miller) LaGrange, 9-6 a son **Steven S.**

Wingard, Jerry E. (Velda Jean Bontrager) Topeka, 9-12, a son **Dean**

Yoder, Cletus (Marilyn Slabach) 9-2 a dau **Maria Dianne**

Yoder, Daniel (Ruby Yoder) 8-30 a dau **Esther Ellen**

Yoder, Ervin (Rachel Troyer) 9-5 a son **Harley**

Yoder, Jacob J. (Barbara Miller) 9-9 a son **Lynn**

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Wayne (Ferne Chupp) 8-31 a son **Jesse Ray**

Helmuth,? John (Clara June), 9-7 a dau **Elizabeth Ann**

Hochstetler, Steven (Etta Fern Schwartz) 9-3 a dau **Kaylene Lynn**

Miller, Duane (Nora Byler) 9-4 a dau **Diane Renee**

Miller, Howard (Loretta Chupp) 9-6 a dau **Amanda Jane**

Schmucker, Gary (Susan Helmuth) 8-31 a son **Jeffery Dale**

Schmucker, John (Donna Borkholder) 9-? a son **Daniel Wayne**

Yoder, Morris (Carolyn Lehman) 8-14 a dau **Larenda Kay**

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Menno (Katie Ellen Beachy) 9-23 a dau **Marilyn Renae**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Abraham (Rebecca Wagler) 9-23 a dau **Leah**

Graber, Ernest (Sarah Knepp) 8-25 a dau **Sheila Kaye**

Knepp, Albert Jr. (Loretta Wagler) 9-23 a dau **Treasa Faye**

Knepp, Marlin (Sharon Graber) 9-19 a dau **Esther Diane**

Lengacher, Henry Jr. (Margaret Yoder) 9-14 a son **Travis Lee**

Lengacher, Norman (Joan Graber) 9-18 a son **Nathaniel**

Stoll, Philip (Catherine Graber) 8-16 a dau **Janice Rachel**

Wagler, Francis L. (Margaret Graber) 9-20 a son **Francis Jr.**

Wagler, Joseph Ray (Verda Graber) 9-22 a dau **Verna Mae**

Canton, Missouri

Eicher, Samuel (Rosa Schrock) 9-24 a dau **Laura**

Revere/Kahoka, Missouri

Mast, Sam A. (Anna Eicher) 9-24 a son **Alvin**

101Jamesport, Missouri

Graber, Paul Ruth (Kramer) 9-3 a son **Jonas Lee**

Hostetler, Jonas Sarah (Kurtz) 9-15 a son **Johnny**

Hostetler, Noah Catherine (Yoder) 9-15 a dau **Ada Mae**

Kauffman, Eli Susan (Kurtz) 9-15 a dau **Verna**

Mast, Sam Ellen (Schrock) 9-16 a son **David**

Ropp, Phillip Treva (Beechy) 9-11 a son **Merle**

Amos son of Henry and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Benuel son of Samuel and Annie (Zook) King

John son of Ephraim and Emma (Esh) Miller

Feenie dau of Abner and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Glick

Elizabeh dau of Moses and Emma (Zook) Glick

Emma dau of Aaron and Betsie (Beiler) Stoltzfus

Rachel dau of Moses and Emma (Zook) Glick

Sept 25 Moses K. Blank dist.by Moses K. Blank

Earl son of J.Emanuel and Rachel Allgyer

Nathaniel son of David S. and Naomi Stoltzfus

Stevie son of Jacob F. and Mary Stolzfoos

Katie Ann, dau of David A. and Barbara Glick

Mary dau of Elam M. and Lydia Stoltzfus

Sept 25 by Amos Esh

Steve son of Andrew H and Naomi Beiler

Daniel son of Christ L. and Sara Petersheim

Sylvia dau of David and Mary Fisher

Sept 18 Henry L. Stoltzfus district

Elmer son of Sarah and Levi Stoltzfus

Jennie dau of Emanuel and Sarah King

Andy son of Abram and Katie Stoltzfus

Rachel dau of John and Rachel Stoltzfus

Annie dau of Levi and Mary Stoltzfus

Susie dau of Abram and Katie Stoltsfus

Fannie dau of Henry and Fannie Stoltzfus

Springs, PA

Sept 11 by John Henry Byler

Miriam R. dau of Roy and Olive (Hostetler) Weaver

Juniata County, Penna.

Sept 4 Northdistrict by Bishop Tobe Petersheim

Ruben son of Jonas Petersheim

Christy son of Moses Peachey

Noah son of Pre. David Swareys

Jonas son of Jacob Lapp

Abram son of Sam Jr Peachey

Esther dau of Roman Troyer

Fannie dau of David R Swareys

Mifflin County, Penna.

Aug 28 Allensville district by Shem Swarey

Jacob son of Samuel and Annie Detweiler

Daniel son of Ezra and Ada Peachey

Sarah dau of David and Mary Peachey

Aug 28 by Byler Sheet district

Melvin son of Jacob and Esther Peachey

Windsor, Missouri

Weaver, Ivan (Katie Yoder) 9-18 a dau **Ida Elizabeth**

Yoder, Alvin M. (Esther Graber) 8-22 a dau **Sarah Ann**

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Johnny (Annie P. Schwartz) 9-13 a dau **Priscilla**

Zook, Daniel S. (Saloma M. Schwartz) 9-3 a son **Aaron D.**

Utica, Minnesota

Gingerich, Melvin (Annie Schmucker) 9-20 a dau **Rosanna**

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Andy (Lizzie Hershberger) 9-23 a dau **Fannie**

Hershberger, Eli (Ida Gingerich) 8-6 a son **Mahlon**

Hershberger, Enos (Katie Miller) 8-2 a dau **Susan**

Hershberger, Henry (Katie Gingerich) 8-23 a dau **Mary**

Evansville, Wisconsin

Miller, Wm. (Rebecca Hershberger) 9-17 a dau **Leah**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Calvin (PollyAnna Stutzman) 9-23 a dau **Mary Anne**

Miller, Dan (Rosa Yoder) 9-17 a son **Jerry**

Yoder, Edwin (Mattie Bontrager) 9-? a son **Levi**

Yoder, Levi (Sadie Mullet) 9-18 a dau **Lydia**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Harvey (Rachel Herschberger) 9-15 a son **Eli**

Miller, John (Lizzie Borntreger) 9-17 a dau **Esther**

Yoder, Abe (Edna Kauffman) 9-15 a dau **Anna**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Mose C. (Mary Borntreger) 9-10 a dau **Martha**

Mast, Dannie (Barbara Miller) 9-21 a son **Felty**

Wagler, Sammie (Emma Borntreger) 9-22 a dau **Esther**

BAPTISMS *Continued*

Stephen son of Rudy and Rebecca Byler

Sept 4 Upper District by Bishop Shem Swarey

Reuben son of Jesse and Fannie Detweiler

Mahlon son of Jesse and Fannie Detweiler

Noah son of Karie N. and Elizabeth Yoder

Shem son of Shem and Fannie Swarey

Samuel son of Joseph and Susie Detweiler

David son of Samuel and Mary Kanagy

Esther dau of Benjamin and Sarah Peachey

Katie dau of Samuel and Mary Kanagy

Peter and Susan Smith of Tyrone PA Sinking Valley. The couple have been living with and like the Amish for 5 Years.

Sept 4 Lower Middle District by Daniel M. Peachey

Samuel son of Kore and Sarah Kanagy

Joseph son of Samuel and Hettie Wengerd

Ezra son of Samuel and Hettie Wengerd

Marianne dau of John and Hettie Hostetler

Nancy dau of Daniel and Katie Peight

Susie dau of John and Mary Kanagy

Emma dau of Samuel and Hettie Wengerd

Sept 4 Byler East district by Jacob Byler

Benuel son of Joseph and Fannie Yoder

Anna Mary dau of John and Annie Byler

Martha dau of Norman and Salinda Byler

Perry County, Penna.

Sept. 25

John son of Emery and Katie (King) Glick

Stevie son of Phares and Arie (Fisher) Stoltzfus

Elizabeth dau of Levi and Lydia (Fisher) Fisher

Ruth dau of John and Mary (Blank) Beiler

Esther dau of Elmer F. and Leah (Beiler) Fisher

Lillian dau of Elmer S. and Naomi (Beiler) Fisher

Path Valley, Penna.

Sept 18 South district by John Peachey

Daniel son of Bennie and Hannah Beiler

John son of Daniel U. and Nancy Stoltzfus

David son of Chris H. and Mary Byler

Daniel son of John and Malinda Yoder

Samuel son of Bennie and Hannah Beiler

Sadie dau of Chris H. and Mary Byler

Tina dau of David and Saloma Beiler

Ada dau of Mose and Emma Kanagy

Mary dau of Daniel U. and Nancy Stoltzfus

Mary dau of Sam G. and Annie Stoltzfus

Sept 25 North District by John Peachey

Daniel son of Daniel and Mary Beiler

Amos son of Jacob and Lena Mast

Abram son of Emos and Sarah Beiler

Mollie dau of John S. and Fannie Stoltzfus

Annie dau of Isaac and Lydia Hostetler

Sarah dau of John J. and Susie Hostetler

Naomie dau of John L. and Lydia Hostetler

Smicksburg, Penna.

Sept 18 by Andy A. Byler

Jonas son of Bishop Andy A. Byler

Amanda dau of Bishop Andy A. Byler

Dan son of Raymond A. Weaver

Sept 11 by Enos Fisher

Esther dau of Allen Fisher

Aug 21 by Dan E. Miller

Dan Jr. son of Dan L. Miller

Aug 21 by Ervin M. Troyer

Owen son of Dan J. Schlabach

Somerset County, Penna.

Aug 29 Lower Summit Mills by Albert E. Brenneman

Tillie dau of Joe J. and Martha (Beachy) Kinsinger

Laura dau of Herman and Mary (Kinsinger) Yoder

Sept 4 Greenville District by Albert E. Brenneman

Floyd son of Noah P. and Sarah (Kinsinger) Yoder

Lydia dau of Pre Roy H. and Susie (Hershberger) Kinsinger

Sept 4 Middle district by Bishop Noah G. Yoder

Joe son of Enos and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Mast

Elsie dau of Amos amd Lydia (Zook) Fisher

Emma dau of Kore and Annie (Brenneman) Yoder

Cora dau of Joe E. and Edna (Yoder) Brenneman

Katie dau of Crist C and Lizzie (Kinsinger) Yoder

Lydia dau of David R. and Effie (Brenneman) Kinsinger

Sept 4 Niverton District by Bennie A. Yoder

John Jr. son of John L. and Sarah (Yoder) Fisher

Pete son of the late Lewis Yoder and Annie (Yoder) Fisher

Alvin Jr. son Pre Alvin G. and Anna (Beiler) Fisher

Ruth dau of Pre. Noah and Fannie (Brenneman) Yoder

Lydia dau of Bennie C. and Mary Ann (Kinsinger) Yoder

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Sept 25 East District by Sam G. Stoltzfus

Stephen son of Sideon and Rachel Kurtz

Ben son of Sideon and Rachel Kurtz

Emma dau of stsphen and Sarah Fisher

Mary dau of Tobias and Katie Stoltzfus

Susie dau of Amos and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Sept 25 North disrict by Jacob S. Stoltzfus

Mary Ann dau of Isaac and Elizabeth Yoder

Rachel dau of Isaaac and Sara Hostetler

Sadie dau of Samuel and Hannah Hertzler

Sarah dau of Jacob and Sylvia Stoltzfus

Troutville, Penna.

Sept 11 North District

Eli Jr. son of Eli and Kate Fisher

Paul son of Ben and Susan Hershberger

Ervin son of Elmer and Lovina Byrer

David son of Monroe and Emma Miller

Spartansburg, Penna.

Sept 4 Centerv.E.&W.District by Andy J. Weaver

Mervin son of Martin D. and Esther (Byler) Miller

Albert son of Simon D. and Mary (Slaubaugh) Lee

Leroy son of William W. and Alma (Hershberger) Byler

Leah dau of Mose M. and Mattie (Miller) Weaver

Erma dau of Lester W and Esther (Miller) Byler

Sept 11 Buells Corner S. District by Mahlon J. Hoststler

Bill son of Ervin G. and Amanda (Miller) Mille

Vernon son of John C. and Anna (Schroeck) Troyer

Betty Ann dau of Meluin J. and Barbara (Byler Troyer

Oct 2 Buells Corner North District by Bishop Valentine N. Gingerich

Clara dau of Dan J. and Mattie (Hershberger) Byler

Miriam dau of Mahlon J. and Sara (Miller) Troyer

Martha dau of Mahlon J and Sara (Miller) Troyer

Sept 25 Britton Run West District by Jake R. Byler

Allen son of Valentine N and Alma (Bontrager) Gingerich

Betty dau of Urie J. and Ida (Byler) Byler

Carolyn dau of Andy B. and Catherine (Swartz) Byler

Sept 18 Britton Run East District by Jake R. Byler

Eli son of Mrs. Dan D. Byler Jr. (Emma Mullet)

Laura son of John A. and Martha (Miller) Miller

Sept 25 Spartansburg East District by Dan C. Miller

Allen son of Levi A. and Esther (Miller) Wengerd

Mary dau of Dan M. and Amanda (yoder) Keim

Fannie dau of Noah D. and Martha (Miller) Coblentz

Sept 18 Spartans .West District by Dan C. Miller

Laura dau of Abe C. and Sarah (Miller) Miller

Kathy dau of Noah and Ada (Byler) Shetler

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

August 28, by Bishop WilliamTroyer

Willis, son of Dan E. and Lovina Hershberger

Elizabeth, dau of Crist D. and Anna Kauffman

Naomi, dau of Monroe J. and Anna Miller

Em. Miller district by John L. Yoder

Amanda, dau of Max M. and Mary Troyer

Anna mae dau of Henry A and Annie Mast

Edna dau of Sideon B. and Annie Yoder

Barbara dau of Dan. B and Fannie Troyer

Floyd Troyer District by John L. Yoder

Melvin son of Alvin M. and Dena Miller
Dennis son of Jonas M. and Anna Miller
Leroy son of Benj. G and Lizzian Yoder

Andy E. Yoder District

Willis son of Andy G.K. and Clara Yoder
Dannie son of Robert L. and Lydian Miller
Junior son of Crist M. and Emma Troyer
Samuel son of Delbert and Barbara Ann. Yoder
Esther dau of Andy E. and Laura Yoder
Mary dau of Delbert and Barbara Ann. Yoder

Orrville,

Sept 4 Orrville North East district

Mary dau of Ben Y. and Malinda (Gingerich) Miller
Dora dau of Ben Y. and Malinda (Gingerich) Miller

Lakeville,

Sept 11 Lakeville Souith East District

Raymond son of Ervin E. Yoders
Enos son of Dan E. Weavers
Henry son of Roy H. Millers

Mose E.Hershberger district

Ray son of Abe D. and Katie Miller
Wayne son of Mose E. and Sarah Hershberger
Mose son of Alvin and Ada Mae Barkman
Mike son of Abe D. and Matie Miller
Esther dau of Jonathan and Mary Miller
Katie dau of Simon and Ada Hershberger
Martha dau of Abe D and Katie Miller
Emana dau of Christ E. and Amanda Stutzman
Katie dau of Noah J. and Amanda Miller

Syl. Beachy District

Mervin son of Raymond L Mary Miller

Dan Erb district

Eli son of Noah and Amanda Stutzman
Aden son of Em N. and Ella Yoder
David son of Nelson and Bena Barkman
Naomi dau of andy D. and Anna Miller
Fannie dau of Em N. and Ella Yoder

Henry Miller District

John A son of Abe M.R Troyer
Aden M son of Monroe E. Chupp
Nettie M dau of Melvin S Hershberger
Barabara L dau of Levi JW Miller
Levi E son of Eli H Miller
Martha and Rosanna dau of John L Troyer
Betty M dau of Melvin E Troyer

Sol Weaver District

Roman and Robert E. sons of Emanuel A Raber
Ella dau of Jacob A Miller

Stockport, Ohio

Sept 25 Nelson Kauffman district by Bishop Albert Hochstetler

Delbert son of John and Katieann Yoder
Mervin son of Mel and Katie Miller
Roman son of Jake and Mary Eicher
Ada Mae dau of Moses and Ada Nisley
Lizzie dau of Edwin and Emma Hochstetler

LaGrange County, Indiana

Calvin Lambright District by Calvin Lambright

Orvan son of Enos and Leanna Mullet
LeAnna dau of Sam and Elizabeth Yoder
Lizzie dau of Alvin and Verna Kuhns

Perry Bontrager District by Mahlon Bontrager of Nappanee

Sue Ann dau of Orla and Mary Miller
Doris dau of Ervin and Anna Bontrager

Roy W. Miller District by David Nissey

LaVern son of Dennis and Barbara Miller
Lovina dau of Freeman and Mary Alice Yoder
LaVera dau of John and Susie Helmuth

Simon W. Miller District by Melvin H, Miller

Daniel son of Elmer and Ida Yoder
Lena dau of Ora and Wilma Yoder
Rachel dau of Menno and Ida Petersheim

Clarence Bontrager District by Elva Lambright

Wilbur son of Calvin and Mary Weaver
Leanna dau of Harvey and Nettie Lambright
Martha dau of Wilbur and Amanda Yoder

Daniel Otto District by Sam Chupp of Mich.

Leonard son of Owen Jr. and Esther Hostetler
Ruth dau of John R. and Ada Miller

Mervin M. Miller District by Freeman Bontrager

LaMar son of Glenn and Vera Troyer

Alvin Lambright District by Jacob Petersheim

Ruby dau of Melvin and Ida Petersheim

Glen Lambright District by Mervin M. Miller

Jerry son of Willie and Betsy Fry
Wanita and Anna Mae daus of Willie and Betsy Fry
Loretta dau of Mervin and Irene Miller

Jacob Petersheim District by Daniel Bontrager

Vera dau of Christ and Katie Miller

Rosetta dau of Floyd and Wilma Bontrager

Amos U. Miller District

LaVera dau of Richard and Barbara Miller

Daniel Hershberger District by Delbert Mast

Mary dau of William and Millie Schrock

Emma dau of Eli and Fannie Schmucker

Edward Schmucker District

Melvin son of Edward and Esther Schmucker

Andy son of Ora and Wilma Mast

Daniel Beachy District

Junior son of Melvin ?

Jonathan son of Vernon and Elsie Miller

Marvin Graber District by Daniel Hershberger

Abe son of Joe and Mattie Troyer

Leanna dau of Harley and Elizabeth Hochstedler

Ervin Lehman District

Philip son of Orva and Ella Mae Slabach

Norman son of Perry and Mary Anna Bontrager

Wilma dau of Ervin and Lydia Mae Lehman

Nappanee, Indiana

by Sam Chupp

Steve son of Alvin Borkholder

Waneta dau of Jay Hochstetler

Judy dau of Roy Schwartz

by Mervin Miller

Delbert son of Glen Miller

by Leon Miller

Dennis son of Melvin Schmucker

Devon Hochstetler

by Freeman Kuhns

Herman son of Edward E. Miller

Diane dau of Amanda Chupp

by Perry Bontrager

John Ray son of Alvin Kuhns

Wanda dau of Jonas Hochstetler

Canton, Missouri

Sept. 4 by Amos M., Borntreger

Katie, dau of widow, Mrs Dave Miller

Mary, dau of Harvey A. and Polly (Burkholder) Borntrager

Revere/Kahoka, Missouri

Aug 28 by Peter C Burkholder

Marie dau of Petie and Wilma Burkholder

Esther dau of Jacob and Martha Mast

Lena dau of the late John and Katie Yoder

LaPlata, Missouri

Aug. 21 by Lewis Kauffman

Margaret and Katie dau of Mosie J.K. Burkholder

Maywood, Missouri

By Christ Miller

Mark and Martha twins of Lester and Polly Kuhns

Riceville, Iowa

Aug. 14

Daniel son of Jacob and Mary Beachy

Eli son of Reuben and Amelia Yoder

Anna dau of Jerry and Anna Bontrager

Ida dau of Daniel and Susie Borntreger

Bronson, Michigan

Sept 18 by Tobias L. Yoder

Betty dau of Wallace and Polly Hersberger

Norma dau of Joni and fata Hershberger

Clare Michigan

By home Bishop Amzie Troyer

Jerry son of Jacob Beachy

Ida Fern dau of Elva Miller

Rosanna Fern and Edna Sue dau of Richard Troyer

Desboro, Ontario

Sept 18 West District by Bishop Sam L. Swartzentruber

Noah Gr. son of Noah N. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Stutzman

Ada dau of ezra G and Ester (Gingerich) Mast

Sept 25 East District by Bishop Joe A. Miller

Andy son of Pre Dan E. and Amanda (Yoder) Stutzman

Annie and fannie twin dau of Bishop Joe and Mary (Shetter) Miller

Anna dau of Levi G. and Lydia (Gingerich) Yoder

More "Late report" Baptisms on page 47

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler-Stoltzfus: Ivan son of Noah K. and Lydia (Zook) Beiler to Susie dau of Stevie and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus on July 7 by Menno Fisher of Conneautville, PA.

Somerset County, Penna.

Yoder - Yoder: Joe son of Joel A. and Lydia (Kinsinger) Yoder to Vernie dau of Simon C. and Ruth (Brenneman) Yoder on Sept. 1 by Bennie A. Yoder.

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock-Peachey: Albert son of Norman Schrocks to Lois dau of David Peacheys.

Dover, Delaware

Gingerich-Miller: Robert son of Joe F. and Clara Gingerich to Ruth Ann dau of Allen A. and Mattie Miller on Sept. 22 by Leroy Yoder.

Linesville, Penna.

Eicher-Schwartz: Samuel son of John and Mattie (Schwartz) Eicher to Catherina dau of Daniel and Barbara (Delagrange) Schwartz on Sept. 8 by Jake Eicher of Bowling Green, MO.

Byler-Delagrange: William son of Abe and Mary Byler to Sarah dau of John and Savilla (Schwartz) Delagrange on Sept. 15.

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Schlabach-Yoder: Widower Olen J. Schlabach to Widow Emma A. Yoder on Sept. 6, by Christian J. Schlabach.

Troyer-Yoder: Mark son of Mose L. and Maryann (Yoder) Troyer to Darlene dau of Clarence and Barbara (Troyer) Yoder on Sept. 8, by Andy V. Miller.

Byler-Hershberger: Jacob son of Enos and Anna (Wengerd) Byler to Ada dau of Andy and Fannie (Yoder) Hershberger on Sept. 1.

Weaver-Miller: Mark son of Isaac A. and Katie Ann (Miller) Weaver to Linda dau of Joe Jr. and Ruth (Shetler) Miller on Sept. 22.

Weaver-Miller: Wayne son of Emery C. and Arie (Miller) Weaver to Mary dau of Ben Y. and Malinda (Gingerich) Miller on Sept. 29.

Miller-Miller: John J. son of Jonas A. Miller to Mattie J. dau of Joe M. Miller on Sept. 13.

Miller-Kauffman: David H. son of Henry A. Miller to Mary A. dau of Atlee B. Kauffman on Sept. 15.

Yoder-Miller: Daniel son of Melvin D. Yoder to Esther dau of Peter M. Miller on Sept. 15.

Miller-Mast: Mervin son of Raymond Miller to Elsie dau of Isaac Mast on Sept. 22.

Troyer-Miller: Aden son of Abe A. Troyer to Maryann dau of Jonas D. Miller on Sept. 22.

Butler, Ohio

Miller-Eicher: Johnny son of Eli J. Millers of Wayne Co., OH, to Barbara dau of Jake and Mary Eicher on Sept. 13, by Levi Schwartz of Berne, IN.

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger-Graber: Willis son of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger to Barbara dau of Andrew and Emma (Schmucker) Graber on Sept. 22 by Samuel J. Graber.

Graber-Eicher: Jonas son of Menno and Ida Marie (Graber) Graber to Lizzie Ann dau of William and Mary (Schmucker) Eicher on Sept. 29, by Noah Eicher

Adams County, Indiana

Girod-Schwartz: David son of David Girods to Leah dau of Christ P. Schwartzes on Sept. 1.

Schwartz-Lambright: Ben son of Jacob and Emma (Hilty) Schwartz to Edna Mae dau of Alvin and Emma (Wickey) Lambright on Sept. 13.

Wengerd-Eicher: Menno son of Noah N. Wengerds to Edna dau of Joseph J. Eichers on Sept. 15.

Eicher-Hilty: Andy son of Amos N. Eichers to Amanda dau of Lydia and (late John) Hilty on Sept. 22.

Kokomo, Indiana

Daviess County, Indiana Wagler - Wagler: Edwin Ray son of David and Esther (Wagler) Wagler to Irene dau of Amos and Susanna (Graber) Wagler on Aug 21 by Paul Stoll.

Graber - Graber: Victor son of David and Corene (Raber) Graber to Delores dau of Bennie and Lovina (Wagler) Graber on Sept. 15 by Joe Graber.

Revere/Kahoka, Missouri

Yoder-Mast: Noah son of (late William) Susan (Borntreger) Yoder of Augusta, WI, to Sarah dau of Jacob A. and Martha (Eicher) Mast on Sept. 1 by Peter C. Burkholder.

101Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman-Graber: David son of Neal and Emma (Kramer) Kauffman to Sara dau of Melvin and Sarah (Schrock) Graber on Sept. 8 by Glen Fry.

Windsor, Missouri

Schrock-Mast: Vernon son of Daniel and Dena (Herschberger) Schrock to Esta dau of Henry and Edna (Wingard) Mast on Sept. 15 by John Kramer of Jamesport, MO.

Partridge, Kansas

Beachy-Bontrager: Perry son of Harley and Susie Beachy to Sharon dau of Eli and Ada Bontrager on Sept. 1 by John Mast.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager - Beachy: Roman son of Levi and Ella Borntrager to Minerva dau of Mose and Lizzie Beachy on Sept. 8 by David Yoder of Iowa.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Miller-Borntreger: Henry son of Henry and Mary (Borntreger) Miller to Mary dau of Abe Y. and Martha (Borntrager) Borntreger on Sept. 1 by Neil Borntrager.

ORDINATIONS

Seymour, Missouri

Petie M. Eicher, was ordained minister on Oct. 24 by Jacob P.S.

Belleville, PA

David Yoder, 30, of Belleville, was ordained minister on Sept 25. He is a son of Kore N. and Elizabeth (Swarey) Yoder. His wife is a dau of Bishop Shem and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey.

Ashland, Ohio

Jonas E. Weaver, 38, was ordained minister in Simon Brenneman district on Sept 25. He is the oldest son of Eli W. and Ada Weaver. His wife is Orpha, dau of Pre. Roman M. and Emma Yoder.

Others in the lot were Henry, Aden, and Mahlon S. Miller, Jonas J. Hershberger and Elam D. Miller.

Cashton Wis.

Rob Troyer, 49, was ordained a minister in Southwest District.

Others in the lot were Menno C. , Melvin J., and Chris Jr, Hershberger, Levi Mast and Joe p. Miller.

Jake A. Yoder was ordained deacon in South Middle Didtrict. Others in the lot were Chrissie J., Andy G. Miller and Emanuel Hershberger

MIGRATIONS

Samuel H. Stoltzfus family moved from St Mary's County, MD to Path Valley, PA on Aug. 1.

Dan A. Mast family moved from Dover DE to Marion KY on Sept. 26

Roman Schlabach family moved from Dunnville KY to Smicksburg PA on Sept 28.

Dan C. Hershberger family moved from Canton MO to Apple Creek OH on Aug 30.

Enos D. Swartzentruber family moved from Apple Creek OH to Harmony MN on Sept. 6.

Andrew D. Wengerd family moved from Harmony MN to Gladwin MI on Sept 7.

Andy E. Slabauch family moved from Fryburg PA to Canton MN. in Sept.

Dan I. Borntrager family moved from Amhurst WI to Bonduel WI in Sept.

Mosie J. K. Burkholder family will moved from Maywood MO to Laplata MO this fall.

Bishop Adin C. Miller family moved from Broadhead WI to Huntsville OH on Sept 30.

Myron Hershberger family moved from Stephensville TX to Pickton TX.

EDITOR'S COLUMN

This is the thing I never wanted to do and was advised against it because it often causes brick-bats misunderstandings and sometimes bitter feelings. I would have enough headaches just to edit the letters without this. Although I get some encouragement and a little pleasure from thoughts that it is a contribution to our church. I received a special requests from our reporters that prompted me to write this one. It may or may not appear again. There are two points in view that I would like to bring out, complaints from reporters in which I hope to bring a better understanding. The Reporters have perhaps never edited anything so they have their view points. I have never written a community note and I have my viewpoints. So lets bring the two closer together.

Number 1 is about the mistakes in print. I openly admit there are too many mistakes going through. Since I was forced to have the typesetting done in Lancaster, the English typists often do not understand the Dutch phrases. Even through I spend a full night, after the typists leave to edit their work, a perfect product does not exist. When I see mistakes in your letters I think of the "Lord's Prayer": "Father forgive me my mistakes as I forgive your mistakes". To Dave I want to say that your handwriting is better than some and please do not quit writing unless you are looking for a perfect edition.

Number 2 is from a letter that talks about the murder stories in the Diary for amusement. Misses you absolutely do not understand: we abstain from cold blood murder stories and they are for education and lessons and not for amusement. Lewis B. Miller was a Christian minister and so was Horatio Alger. Although their characters were not altogether non-resistant they lived the way they were taught and may have well been better Christians than we are in our feather-bedded lives of luxury and easy-chair-life today. We are also living in different times today or in a different world (so to speak), than the pioneers did, including our forefathers. The southwest pioneers devoted their lives to sheer hardships and struggles, to push westward to civilize the West. Although they were not altogether non resistant, they opened the way that made it fit for non-resistant people to live.in If it was not for them there would be no Amish settlements west of the Mississippi to-day.

About our forefathers, the same, thing took place in the east. Our pioneer forefathers carried guns for a purpose. A certain Jacob Kauffman (Amish) in Berks County, PA. had made a hole in the wall of his stairway to sit down with a loaded gun to watch for Indians to cross the mountain. Likely he didn't want to kill any but to scare them away. Many other stories of the like could be written of this nature. I remember that in the 1930's an Amish neighbor had a loaded gun in his bedroom so that when chicken thieves came down from the Welsh Mountains he would shoot to scare them away.

When I went in school we studied war and bloodshed. It left an impression in my mind to never carry a gun and I have never owned one. I am thankful that we have no need for them today.

The moral of these stories is to teach the younger generation that it has not always been as it is now. The pioneers endured many hardships to open the way to a quiet and peaceful life for us to-day. "Do we consume it ?"

In the same report of complaint the writer has an account of the boys getting their firestock ready to kill deer or bear. Do we want to answer at judgement day for shedding blood on God's innocent creatures because of pleasure and amusement ? God has put them in your forests and fields for a reason. Remember that the stories of pioneers used guns to kill animals out of necessity—for victuals or for a livelihood. Most hunters today do it for pleasure and amusement. Although there may be exceptions. Best regards to you all and please excuse my misinterpretations if they are too strong.

The Editor.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Farmersville, PA Man - Attacked by Black Bear

It seemed like a simple enough idea, but David H. Good of Farmersville admits now — as he gestures with a bandaged arm — that "it sounds very stupid."

In fact, carrying out the idea put Good in a hospital for two days with an assortment of bear bites and claw marks.

Good, his wife and another couple on Sat., Sept. 3, 1988, were watching the first black bear they had seen in the five years Good has owned a four-bedroom cabin near Rebersburg in Centre County.

But the bear, which they estimated at seven feet tall, was eating corn in a cornfield. The group could only catch short glimpses of the animal when it stood on its hind legs and poked its head above the 6-foot-high stalks.

It was a clear and cool early evening and they wanted a better look before it got dark.

"So I got a notion. . . it would be nice if we could chase this bear out," Good recalled.

Bur he made the decision, he said, "not knowing that there were five bears in the cornfield."

Good, a 59-year-old father of 11, began walking quietly through the rows of corn. His friend, Titus Reiff, was perched in a tree at the edge of the field and guided him toward the bear.

When Good was what he judged to be about 150 to 200 feet from the bear, he yelled out to scare the animal out of the field.

What happened next cost Good two days in a State College hospital where he was treated for bear bites that left punctures and cuts on his abdomen, right shoulder, left elbow and left hand.

He also suffered 18 claw marks on his back from what he described as "a genuine bear hug."

"The minute I hollered there was a bear laying in the corn and stood up right beside me, like 3 feet away from me," Good said.

With its mouth open and a deep growl rolling from its throat, the bear lunged at Good.

"If I'd have had a gun I couldn't have shot him, that's how quick it happened, " said Good, who owns Good's Auction at 111 N. Maple Ave. in Leola. "I didn't have a chance to do anything. All I could do was get my hands in front of my face."

The bear, which Good estimates at 7 feet tall, grabbed him in "a genuine bear hug" and threw him to the ground, sending Good's straw hat and glasses flying off.

Good pushed his left fist into the bear's mouth. The bear bit his hand and then mauled his right shoulder.

Good said he punched the bear in the side of the head with his injured left hand and the bear responded by biting into his left elbow.

At that point, the bear jumped off and Good began to get up. But the bear quickly returned and sank its teeth into the right side of Good's abdomen and then began to leave again.

Again Good began to get up. Again the bear returned.

This time, Good kicked it in the jaw with his work shoe as the bear charged on all fours. The bear backed off, charged again and got another kick in the jaw.

"All the power I had went into that one leg," Good said.

After that kick, the bear finally loped off.

Good slowly walked out of the cornfield, his white shirt in tatters and blood running down both sides of his body.

An ambulance soon arrived and took Good to a State College hospital, about a half hour away. Although he had lost blood, Good said he remained conscious the whole time.

State Game Commission officials believe the bear that Good encountered was the same bear the group had first spotted in the field, but Good believes there were two large bears in the area.

The group also saw three cubs leaving the area with a large bear after the attack, but a Game Commission official said the presence of the cubs couldn't be confirmed.

Ted Godshall, the commission's information officer, said the incident was one of about half a dozen cases a year of humans being injured by black bears, although no deaths have ever been reported.

Good's encounter is considered a "provoked" attack, he said, because the bear was startled and either panicked or was trying to protect its cubs, Godshall added.

"There has never been a case of a totally unprovoked attack. For a bear to just run up and attack somebody, we have no record of that happening," Godshall said.

Despite his brush with death, Good hopes to run into the bear again later this year.

"I do deer hunting more than I do bear hunting, but I'm going for revenge this year, " he quipped.

Honey Brook PA - Boy Killed in Farm Accident

Melvin S. Kauffman, 5, son of Benjamin K. and Annie B. Smucker Kauffman, Honey Brook R2, PA, died September 26 at home as the result of a farm accident.

Chester County deputy coroner Dr. Richard H. Smith said the boy's head was crushed in a corn silage operation.

Lancaster Co.- Senior Brother-in laws Expire

Samuel E. King, 83, of 202 Shreiner Road, Leola, PA, died October 2 at his son's home, Jacob S. King, of Leola, following a lengthy illness.

Samuel Was Married to Rachel, a daughter of the late Henry and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus.

David Y. Lapp, 84, of 435-A Centerville Road, Gordonville, PA,

died October 1 at the home of his daughter, Sara, wife of Joseph Stoltzfus, of New Holland. He had been under a physician's care.

David Y. was married to Ada, deceased, a daughter of the late Henry and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

We had some thunder, rain and sunshine the first week. From the 10th to the 13th was really warm and muggy at times. Thunder showers on the 14th, then nice and sunny till the 22nd. From the 23rd to the 29th more rain, which brought us a total of around 2 inches in August. Could still use more, as the springs are in need of water yet. The 30th and 31st were nice and fresh. The coldest for the month was 34 degrees the morning of the 22nd. Some frost was seen by some. Silo filling is starting and quite a few silos are going up in the community. September had some nice and some rainy days. Mostly cool temperatures in the morning ranged from 64 degrees to 28 degrees. On the 19th it was muggy. Silo filling is about past, with some silos full and not so much husking left. Some people don't have any to husk. Woodsheds are being filled. Bishop Joe E. Miller is not so good at present. Old Jake Wengerd also had a weak spell awhile back, but can get around better again.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

August started in being quite warm around 100 degrees a few days. Had 1 inch of rain on 5th and 2/10 on 6th, 3/10 on 14th. By the 19th it was some cooler, being 53 in the morning, 43 on 22nd . 3/8 inches of rain on 23rd and again on 25th. One inch on 28th and 6/10 on 29th. Local peaches were nice and $10 a bushel in peck baskets, so were a good and full bushel. Had our first rain of 3/10 on September 4th and 9/10th on 5th. Was mostly nice, a little cooler—was 48 the morning of the 14th. Was 80 on 18th and 19th. Had 1 inch of rain on evening of the 18th. Some places had frost on the 14th. Last couple days were real nice. Is in high 70s today. Leaves are very pretty again.

Silos are mostly filled with some corn real nice. Some oats yielded good and some not so good. Gardens done good for as dry as it was earlier.

Saloma seems to lose out some. Some nights is quite restless talking ect., then again sleeps better. Nurse said her blood veins are closing up more and to give more medication. Is a year she's bedfast.

Wallie C. Byler is not well with heart and fluid trouble. Also has some nerve trouble. Was in bed, but is up some again.

Heuvelton, NY - Ura Hershberger

September has been a nice fall like month, with temperatures in the morning from 67 to 29 degrees. Had two frosts, the first one on the 16th with 31 degrees which froze some of the lower corn and some gardens. Then on the 29th 20 degrees which froze most of the rest of the corn and gardens. Had only around 1.6 inches of rain through September, so it is more dry. It is very nice weather for silo filling which is going over the hump by now.

Seven year old Eli J. Miller, who fell out of the barn in August, came home from the hospital on September 21 after a 25-day hospital stay. Mosie, son of Jacob D. Yoder's, cut his foot some in the big saw at their sawmill, so now he is minus one toe. He was in the hosptial to have it fixed. Mosie, son of Menno R. Yoder's, was to have his spleen removed on Wednesday, September 28th. Those three boys are all grandsons of Mose J. Miller's.

Jacob Shetler and son Dannie were hit by a hit and run driver. Their buggy was wrecked pretty bad and Dannie was hurt some. Reports were they caught the guy in Ogdensburg some time later.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

Have been having cooler morning the last few weeks in August, also September. Some mornings we needed a little fire. Had 4 1/2 inches of rain through September. We also had a frost. Was 28 degrees on September 29th.

I found out what it is to turn your ankle and fall down the cellar steps, landing with your head on the cement. Also got to see my brother that lives in Japan, hadn't seen him for 31 years. Yes, time is moving on and shows us we are getting older. Let's be ready for our summons, it is coming.

Had Council Church last Sunday.

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

The first days of August were extremely warm. By the 6th and 7th it cooled off some, but went up to the 90s again for a couple days. On the 12th we had a thundershower, but got only 1/10 inches of rain. 13th and 14th very muggy and humid, temperature in the 90s. Cooler again the 15th, cooler most of that week. On the mornings of the 19th and 20th, we had 40 degrees. Out in the Warren Center area they had a little frost on the morning of the 22nd. On the 23rd we had 8/10 inches of rain. On the 29th we got about 3 inches of rain, a very welcome rain, came down nice and slow. The last days in August seemed real fall-like.

Schools started the 30th, Roy J. Stutzman teaching the Valley View and Mary Ann Miller starting the South Hill, but her brother David will take on the job when he comes home. Joas and David Miller went on a 6-7 week vacation out west. The week before they left Joas had an accident while at work. His extension ladder unhooked and he fell about 19-20 feet on the cement, landed on his feet. Was on a wheelchair awhile. Lucky it wasn't worse.

Bloomsburg, PA - Lydia Stoltzfus

September was a good month to get silo filled, fall sowing done and some are plowing. Gardens are doing good and things look nice. Silo corn is short and takes a lot more acres to fill them. Had about 3 1/2 inches of rain. A few mornings nearly had frost. Women are doing the last of canning and housecleaning. Lima beans and tomatoes are slow in getting ready.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

In September we had nice fall weather, mostly mild and sunny days to harvest the crops. Also a nice amount of rain totaling between 3 and 4 inches. A lot of silos are being filled, but it takes more acres to fill a silo this year. Hay crop looks good for 4th cutting.

Millersburg, PA - Benuel B. Fisher

We've had a good many days of fair weather in September, some rainy days and cool, nice weather to fill the silos, and some 4th cutting hay was made. Corn is short and a good many are putting all their corn in the silo and then not getting them full. Fall gardens are doing well, late corn and lima beans and also string beans are bearing abundantly.

Ben Kauffman Jr., 6, had the misfortune of cutting his knee when he went along out with an older brother to chop off corn lanes and hit his knee. They got it sewed but an infection set in and he had to spend a few days in the hospital. They operated to drain the infection. He missed the first couple weeks of school, but is now coming along well.

Myerstown, PA - Levi S. King

The beginning of September was somewhat wet but the latter part of the month mostly nice weather for silo filling and working the ground for fall seeding. Still no frost and pastures and hay fields are green yet. Silos are mostly filled except some which didn't have enough of corn to make them full, also some late planted corn to be put in yet. Corn borers are rather numerous, and a lot of stalks are breaking down from then with some varietys of corn being worse than others

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

September was a delightful month as far as weather was concerned. Had a few rainy days, but the majority of the month was sunny and on the cool side seeming like a typical fall month. Great working weather which also inspires hearty appetites, especially the men.It appeared to be a busy month in which many goodies were stowed away for the winter months, both in house and barn. What a feeling of satisfaction! But only the Good Lord knows what lies ahead.

Farmers say throughout this area the corn yields appear to be about average, with some exceptions.

Unlike many years, the early bird didn't catch the biggest worm as late planting cropped better than the earlier ones due to the heavy rains in July.

Bird-in-Hand Area -David B. King

September was a pleasant month. We had cool mornings and warm days with light showers. Had around 2 inches of rainfall. Farmers are still filling silo and making hay. Crops look very good and corn looks about ready to husk. Gardens are about cleaned out for this summer. Late sweet corn is very nice, also string beans, but limas are scarce.

Strasburg Area - Rebeccas Glick

Greetings to all readers. It seems like fall is fast approaching. Days are shorter. Hard to believe September is gone already. We had around 2 inches of rainfall in the month of September. Real nice weather for silo filling. Women are busy cleaning house. Canning season is about over for this year. Wedding bells will soon be ringing.

Nine Points- Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

September brought pleasant autumn weather. Blessings of rainfall throughout the month brought garden goodies to a peak this fall, as well as third crop hay and late corn crops. Again many jars filled with winter food supply.Jake S. Stoltzfus, 1644 Georgetown Road, isn't able to be at work since he hurt his hip last week on a foggy morning when the carpenter driver ran into a telephone pole at the crossroad of Paradise Lane and Route 896.The tiny baby Benuel, son of Reuben and Sadie Stoltzfus, Brick Mill Road, Christiana, was now transferred from Hershey to Lancaster Hospital, now weighing in between 2 and 3 pounds at 7 weeks old. They expect he has another month's hospital stay at least.We expect to have church here next Sunday so this better move along.

Christiana, PA - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

September has been a very fruitful month: Many jars were filled freezers supplied with food for the winter. After a so called dry summer, we have been richly blessed again. Sila filling is coming to an end, with corn a little on the short side but big ears, still leaving plenty to pick later on. Corn pickimg is starting for some and 4th crop hay was again a bumper crop. We've had ample rainfall during the month, boosting the late garden things, also flowers which are at their prettiest right now.

Coatesville, PA - J. Elmer Lapp

September brought seasonal fall weather, rather warm for part of the month with occasional showers. On the fourth it rained 2 inches. A total of 3.5 inches for September. On the 21st was the coolest morning, with the temperature at 42 degrees. Fourth cutting hay is almost completed with yields to over 50 bales per acres. Silo filling is also mostly done. Corn is short due to the shortage of moisture through mid-summer. It has eared up real well, but takes considerable more acreage to fill the silos.

Delta York Co., PA - Andrew H. Beiler

In September we again had a nice amount of rain. Most silo filling done early. Corn is short but has a nice sized ear on most stalks. Fourth cutting alfalfa is mostly made and was also a good crop, but rather hard to get dry as it was so wet in the morning and some cloudy weather.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

September was wetter. We had around 6 inches of rain this month. We were out to Michigan and Indiana with Joe Delagranges and when we got home our garden was deep and green. Everything grew so fast. We had fresh things to eat. The crops are mostly harvested but corn is to husk yet. Some are picking fruit for Herb Apple the orchardist. Apples look like a good crop. The forepart of the summer was so dry that we gave up on the corn. Then it started to rain and now we got fair corn afterall. Der Herr sei gedankt, wir sind es nicht wehrt.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

September was pleasant weatherwise. Had showers 1 1/2 inches at one time, around 4 inches all together for the month. Shallow wells were very low, but now have a good supply of water again. The rain has helped the late corn, soy beans, fourth growth of alfalfa and also pasture fields. Fall sown crops are up nice and green.

Measles are still on the go.

No killing frost yet so far. Some corn is not ready yet for frost. Soy beans are turning yellow. Corn will not be so plentiful this time. It took more acres to fill the big silos than in some former years, but thank the Lord for what He did provide.

Fourth cut alfalfa is hard to get dry as we had foggy and cloudy weather this last while.. Morning temperatures a low of around 34 degrees with small spots of frost some places, highest morning temperature in the high 60s.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

September was a nice fall day with some beautiful days. Vegetables are extra nice and plenty of them since the wonderful rains came.

We attended sister-in-law's — Mrs. Jacob Weaver's funeral on September 13 in Ohio. She will be greatly missed.

The road crew is black topping the road that goes by our house and the shops today—quite a racket.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

Weather here was fair with about the normal amount of rainfall for the month, but our water table underground is very low yet. Grass is green and growing good again and we have lots of pasture now. Many farmers will put all their corn in the silos of the English people.We'll have about a half of a normal crop of ear corn.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

September was a beautiful month, much cooler and more comfortable, quite a contrast of July and August, which were so warm and rather hard on the older people. September had cooler nights, often times 50 degrees or a few times 40 degrees in the mornings. Sometimes 70 degrees or 80 degrees during the day, but not at anytime 100 degrees like during July and August. Also we were blessed with such wonderful rains. A total of 5 inches for the month. Lawns and pastures, and alfalfa fields again a beautiful lush green. Limas did not do very well. Late sweet corn very nice and so tasty with these good rains. Some silos are filled with still a few to be filled. A few farmers have started husking corn which looks to be a better crop than expected, but probably not as big as the last couple years.

Trees are starting to color, even golden rod and gentians extra beautiful this fall.

Tyrone, PA - Sarah M. Renno

September has had occasional showers; the grass in the pastures and the weeds all around grow better than they have all summer. Our squash plants were standing idle in the garden most of the summer and now in September they are finally bearing squash. Late planted cucumbers are good again. Tomatoes were a fairly good crop, but potatoes and lima beans not so good. We also raised some extra large carrots and I don't know how they got their size, standing out in all that hot, dry weather we had earlier. Some corn has been ensilaged, but the silos aren't all getting full this year, some due to the drought and some crop damage done by deer and other wildlife. When the mountain shrubs and plants dried up the deer likely depended on the farmer's crops more than usual. Anyway , there were a lot of deer around this summer and some have reported seeing bears on their property. Also a large flock of wild turkeys are roaming in the neighborhood. Some men and boys from Big Valley came to look for favorable hunting places, as the season is opening for bow and arrow hunting. The best places this summer were in the fields, early morning or late evening. One farmer had "rolled oats" from deer lying in his oats field. On September 16 some from here left for Newport, New York, to attend the public auction at Ike Peacheys next day. Mother went along up and stayed at her son Joshua's a few weeks, as they were busy with melons and other produce. She came home in time for Communion services, which were September 30. Some Diener from Big Valley came over for Council meeting and Communion, as we have only one minister here. The Big Valley area is a distance of 30 to 40 miles from here and some drive back and forth by horse and buggy.

Why not print a column every month from the editor's corner? We like to see your viewpoints.

Landisburg, PA - Lydiann Fisher

September was more or less a wet month. We had one or two inches rain every week, with a total of 7 or 8 inches or more. We had some cool mornings with some patches of frost reported, but no damage. The past week daytime temperature went up in the 80's but nights are cool. Leaves are changing colors and the geese are flying south, a sure sign that summer has flown.Farmers are finishing up silo filling and getting in a nice crop of hay. Here on our farm we are harvesting Indian corn and pumpkins, both are a good crop and bring a good price this year.

Newburg, PA - Jacob E. Flaud

Franklin County, PA, Newburg Area had real nice weather during the month of September —had some real good showers. Fields are turning nice and green. Alfalfa fields are just looking beautiful. There will be a good chance for some real nice hay, which the farmers will be thankful for. Silos are being filled some late corn is turning out real good. Produce farmers had a pretty good summer. Fall seeding is being done.

Daniel, Son of Jonathan and Lydia Stoltzfus had his arm broken above the elbow when they were unloading a tractor from a truck. He is getting along, but will not be able to work for a while. Their address is Shippensburg, PA.

Spring Run, PA - Enos Z. Beiler

September has been more on the wet side for a welcome change. Gardens are again productive and green and yards and meadows have changed from crispy brown to a springtime green.

Some things seem to have come through a dormant period and are greening up like springtime.

Silos are being filled with lots more acreage than usual, leaving very little husking corn.

Aaron, age 20, son of Walter Yoder, broke his leg when the horse he was riding got out of control and slid and fell when he hit the pavement.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

September was a pleasant month, with nice fall like weather and rain as needed. Gardens did well this fall, so that there are plenty of beans and sweet corn from late planting. Fields are nice and green. Alfalfa is making bigger yields than in the summer, but it's a problem to get it dried. Late planted corn is putting forth all efforts to make a good crop and is still green. Farmers have put their early corn in the silos. It was a short crop and most of it is fed. Farmers have been, and some still are, busy getting their fall seeding done. I have no records for rain this month. Stephen B. Fishers, Moses and I had been on an 18-day trip by Amtrack. Started out September 12 and came home again September 30.

Meyersdale/Greenville, PA - J. Henry Mast

The month of August brought us some more much appreciated moisture, amounting to a total of 7.1 inches. Wh had one fairly heavy electrical storm which left 2.8 to 3 inches in an hour or less. There was also some hail, but no heavy damage done to crops. Corn looks fairly promising. Second cutting hay didn't amount to very much, but third growth is a beautiful lush green.

A charter bus from here went to Path Valley to attend the funeral of Ivy (Lee) Hostetler on September 1st. They left early in the morning and returned home again that night.

Levi Lee, the little boy who had spent some time in Pittsburgh Hospital, is home and doing fine. He has made a quick recovery and started school on schedule.

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for September has been blessed with ideal weather. We had several inches of rain, at least 4 or 5 inches plus sunshine and cool weather. No frost to speak of, although I think in the low areas they probably had a light frost.

We've had no hard rains but all could be absorbed as it came down. It appears though as if it were still dry down below the top surface as my brother dug a hole for a washline post and said it's still hard and dry down below main surface.

Silo filling is among the men's work and women are busy filling cans and getting the gardens cleared off for winter.

Oakland Md- Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We have had a steady rain over the week end and has cooled off since especially at night. It has been below 40 degrees the last few mornings. Also very foggy in the morning of the 8th but the sun came out later and warmed up again. A beautiful day today for the Schrock-Peachey wedding

Mechanicsville MD - Amos R. Stoltzfus

September 1988 was cooler and very pleasant. Dry enough to continue right on with the harvest. Enough rain to keep the grass green. The corn crop is hard to evaluate. Early plantings were probably the worst hit, except for the mid-June planting that grew long stalks with hardly any ears due to dry weather during ear making times. Later plantings did better if sprayed for worms. The May planted corn was a short stalk with a fair ear. Some ears weighing more than the stalk!

Simeon, 20, son of John and Edith Esh, broke his wrist when a horse who was tied was trying to break loose and he was at his head to calm him or loosen him, whatever. And the horse threw his head around, hitting Sim on the arm.

Amos, 20, son of Chris and Susie Byler, was kicked in the face while working on one of their horse's feet. His cheekbone was broken.

Lizzie, daughter of Stephen and Sarah Fisher has a tumor on the brain which has been causing siezures and spells at times much more severe than others. She was taken by ambulance to the hospital two times

.Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

September was a most pleasant month with near normal temperatures, cool nights and nice pleasant days for the most part. We had no frost, but rainfall was below normal, with a total of only 2.8 inches for the month. High temperature was 90 degrees on the 23rd, with a low of 47 degrees on the 6th and again on the 8th.Silo filling is well done, with very nice cool weather, except for the few that filled real early. Also good solid ground to work on and nice clean fields. Ground is in good condition for fall seeding, and early seeded is greening up. Major house remodeling jobs this fall for Henry J. Yoders. They moved in the Doddy house now and Harvey Yoder Jr. is completely rebuilding, with a new addition.

Many folks are making preparations for our annual school sale on October 29.

The reason I missed writing last month was our son Mosie was having problems due to his tumor at writing time and with that on my mind I didn't get to write. On about the 21st of August we noticed the bone flap that they had taken out back in January when they operated on his brain was working out of the skin. But because he didn't seem sick and did have an appointment with his neurosurgeon on the 30th for a checkup, we decided to keep it bandaged and wait until then. When the doctor saw it he put him in the hospital where they operated and took the offending flap out. The doctor told us that it had become infected with staph infection of some kind and had to come out. They had him on strong antibiotics also. They also took another CAT scan on account of his tumor. The doctor says it is puzzling to him, but all he can see on the x-ray are a couple of small spots where the tumor had been. So according to the doctor another miracle has happened. We are going to give credit to our Lord and the herbs he put on earth for us to use. We do realize that according to what the doctor said ect., that Mosie is not out of danger yet. Since the operation to clear up the infection, ect., he seems to be doing better and feeling better than he was all summer. Healthwise he seems to me like the average 5 year old boy.

Weatherwise we have been blessed with cooler fall-like weather the last week or so. Also more rain, enough to help pastures, ect. Most crops have been harvested, except for ear corn.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

We had a cool September, with highs in the 80s and lowest down to 45 degrees. Trees are starting to change color. We had another 2 7/10 inches of rain this month. Some people are still putting in tobacco, others are still filling silo. Pepper picking is still in full swing.

On August 30, little Barbara Yoder (2) Enos broke both bones in her right arm when she fell off of bed. Will have to wear a cast for 6 weeks.

School started the 5th with Barbara Hochstetler at Happy Ridge and Martha Shetler at Sunny Meadow.

Over the weekend we had a very welcome vanload here. They were William Miller Jr.'s sons John, Homer, and Robert, Mose Yoder's son Cletus, daughter Ruth Ann,

Olen Millers and daughter Evelyn. They went for home on Monday morning. They were all from Amherst, Wisconsin.Little Chris Yoder (1) Joe was very sick with a 105 degree fever most every day for a week. Doctor finally found problem— has infection in ears and throat and is going down into his lungs. They are taking him up to get shots.

We divided our church now,

Park City, KY - Enos A. Yoder

Plenty moisture in the ground. Pastures are still nice and green. Temperatures ranged from as low as 42 degrees one morning to up in the eighties during day time.

We got 1.9" rain during the day time on Sept. 11, 1.9" Sept. 16 during day and that night and .9" Sept. 23 during day time and another 1.2 inches during that night.

Some corn has been cut and some to be cut yet.

Tobacco cutting is about past.

Leaves are starting to change color a little bit.

It's getting to this beautiful time of year again.

Enos Schrochs have plans to have a frolic to put up a hog shed.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

Weather remains on the damp side. Farmers are trying to make hay, sow rye and shell corn between showers. Yields vary quite a bit, anywhere from 5 to 60 bu per acre, mostly from 20 to 30. One larger area farmer shelled 180 acres of white corn to fill 1 tractor trailer!

Fenton Miller spent a day or so in the hospital recently, as he got his finger too close to the jointer, taken about 1/4" off the end. Also the writer was moving slower last week, a result of being kicked in the lower back by a cow.

Cynthiana. KY - Mrs. LeRoy Mullet

We have been blessed with rain every week since July 9. Crops are doing real good. We have the best corn crop and garden we have had since we bought this farm 6 years ago. Alfalfa hay has made 4 cuttings even with the dry spell we had in June.

Tobacco is being harvested with everybody wanting help. So there is plenty of work for anybody that wants to work. Son Alfred and I have been helping a neighbor cut and house tobacco the last 3 weeks.

On Aug. 25th Alfred was helping me move a barn when a 3x4 fell down on his head knocking him out for a few minutes. He was up on a beam at the time but I caught him before he fell off. The next day I was putting shoes on a colt when he kicked and knocked me over so that I hit my head against a hay mower wheel which cut my head in 2 places. Then the next day Ervin Yoder Lizzie Ann was mowing lawn when she hit something which flew back making a cut in her leg that required 7 stitches to close it; but all are on the go again although the sores are not completely healed.

Our family were to Northern Ind. to attend a class reunion on the evening of Sept. 2 and a Mullet reunion the next day. Also attended church in Levi Bontrager's district on Sunday.

Dunnville, KY - Marie Schlabach

September was a beautiful fall month. Warm daytime and cool night. Had rain 3rd, 6th, 7th, 11th, 17, 18 and 24th which amounted to 9 1/2" for month. On the 6th we had 40 degrees in the morning. Other then that we had 48 degrees a couple mornings but mostly in high 50s with up to 83 degrees daytime. One day was warmer but forgot to look at warmest part of day. Tobacco is all in barns and corn is being husked. Some late sweet corn is ready. Also other garden things. Sweet potatoes did exceptionally good again. Hay is more plentiful then thought to be earlier.

New Willmington PA - Eli J. Byler

The first of August was very warm with some nice rains. Pastures and meadows started greening up again. Lawns had to be mowed again. The last of August was on the cool

Pastures and meadows started greening up again. Lawns had to be mowed again. The last of August was on the cool side. Peaches are being shipped in and women are busy filling jars.

Schools started the last week in August with teachers for all but one. That one started 3 weeks late. Cherry Hill school was closed for lack of scholars, only 9 were left after several families moved out. The remaining scholars are being transported to Woodlawn School. That leaves 13 schools for this area.

Men folks are busy plowing and spreading lime for their fall seeding. Second and third cutting hay is hard to get into condition to store in barns. Women folks still busy getting the last of tomatoes and catsup into cans. Tomatoes are not as good a crop as some years and are very slow in ripening.

Mrs. Eli D. Byler of R.D. #1 New Wilmington, PA spent a week in hospital with high blood sugar and high blood pressure, [illegible] is at home and getting along better.

Mrs. Rudy J. Kurtz (Lovina) of R.D.#2 New Wilmington, PA had an operation and heart problems and spent some time in Grove City Hospital but is at home and getting along satisfactory. She had several tumors removed and one proved to be cancerous, but reports are favorable for a full recover which we hope is correct. Mrs. Andy Y. Hostetler, (Tena) of Volant, PA, R.D.#3 and Mrs. Aaron J. Byler, (Sadie) of R.D. #1 New Wilmington, PA also had operations and are home again and coming along real well.

Whooping cough is also scattered among school children and younger children.

Troutville, Penna. - J. David Byler

We are having lots of cold weather in September. Had lots of rain and wind, also had a few thunder storms. The way it looks, farmers are almost finished with silo filling for this year. Didn't have any frost yet.Sam, 6, son of Andy M. Hershberger got kicked by a work horse on September 13, 1988, was taken to hospital, and found out he has torn intestine. He is home and doing good the last we heard. David Mast was in an accident around the first of the month we are not sure which day it was, had 3 ribs and had some bruises on his face. He is home and had some headaches, as far as I know he is doing good.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

We had an ideal September. The whole month we had a few days of cloudy weather and rain and then a week of really nice, sunny weather. Most evenings were cool but still no killing frosts. Farmers are busy filling silo and cutting firewood. Seems everyone is extra busy this year. Sawmills are going full steam. Carpenters are very busy. It's a nice time of year. The hills are beginning to be colored with many beautiful colored trees.

Linesville, Penna. - John C. Mller

We had more rainfall in Sept. but so far we have had no frost. Most of the silos are filled or being filled. Tomatoes are still being canned. Lettuce and radishes are on the garden list again.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Corn seems to be a good crop for as dry as it was the fore part of summer. Lots of fall pasture. Gardens are producing real good. Silos are filled and corn is on shock.

Farmers are sowing wheat. Lawns need mowing every week. Flower beds look better than they have all summer. Some farmers are making 4th cutting alfalfa.Had rain as needed since July 16. Had nearly 4 inches in Sept. Usually from 48 degrees to 60 degrees in the mornings. No frost damage. Some reported seeing some frost a few times. This is Sept. 30 and cloudy.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

September coming to a close, bringing along some nice and pleasant days. Nights mostly cool, ample rainfall, lawns and pasture fields a lush green. No killing frost yet. Farmers are sowing wheat, ground in nice working condition, a few silos to fill yet. Corn looks better in most places than was expected. Pig and hog prices did not change this past month, feeder cattle high. Hay and grain selling good at local sales.

Ordinations

Eli N. Yoder was ordained Minister in Em. D. Miller East district. His wife is Emma daughter of Eli M. Masts.

Delbert J. Erb was ordained Bishop in Dan G. Yoder South district. His wife is Marie daughter of Ben J. Rabers.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

September was mostly cool with enough moisture to promote good growth for fall pasture and finish the corn crop. Sept. 23 morning temperature 70 degrees, the warmest morning of the month. Damp and cloudy all day. Probably the tail end of the hurricane that hit the gulf states last week. Most of barley is sowed and wheat sowing is started. Some corn on shock. Silo filling is almost done. Trees are starting to change color and some leaves are falling. The goldenrod is yellow, and corn is turning brown. Orchard farmers report a fair crop despite of drought. Chinese Chestnut trees are loaded. Late garden vegetables are plentiful. Sept. 27th temperature 44 degrees. Some new corn being husked to mix in feed. Some early birds are husking to crib already. Thursday morning Sept. 29 temperature at 52 degrees with light haze.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

Beautiful fall weather. Grass and pasture fields more lush then anytime this year. Had nearly 4 1/2 in. of rain in Sept. normal temperature. I am 79, think this was the driest and warmest I ever saw in this section of Ohio. Then it rained 5 in. week of July 17, and good moisture since. From then on the growthest I ever saw.

Wheat was a good crop, oats rather poor 2nd cutting. Hay was very light-1-3-4 very good. Corn stalks are rather

I attended an exotic sale in Mo. a 4 day sale. Quote some prices of 2 day.-Sold prairie dogs, squirrels, raccoons. Rebas up to $195.00 a pr.-ostrages-top female $10,250.00-had layed 26 eggs so far this year-Kangaroos top $6500.00-baby bear $500.00-monkeys $100-$400.00-2 wk. old crouger $1025.00-baby Lyger-across bow and tiger $2000.00 (rare)-bobcats 200-$600.00-Hippo 5 ft. long $3500.00 over 150 Llamas $400-$17,500.00 with a female offspring-8 camels $1800.-$17,000.00-Zebras $1200-$7500.00-mostly $4000-$7000.00-Antelopes $100-$500.00-mule deer $200-$1000.00-White tail deer $100-$4000.00-a real nice rack-Elk-$250-$4000.00 no special racked males available. And much much more.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Trees are beginning to change colors and leaves are dropping to the ground. Weather has been warmer again the past week with no killing frost yet. Had nice rains last week and week before due to the hurricane.

Men are finishing up with silo filling.

Harvey Raber is laid up since he fell out of a pear tree and hurt his shoulder blade. Their son Dennis broke his finger.

Pre. Edwin Hochstetler is also laid up as he has broken bones in both feet. Will be laid up for several months.

Roy M. Yoder broke his leg when he fell off the maypole in school.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

We have had several showers through the month of September. The water table is still very low and folks still hauling water. Farmers are plowing and sowing fall grain. A lot of corn is cut and on shock. Apples are not plentiful this year around here. Tomatoes do not seem to be hanging on like most years, at this time although we did have a lot of tomatoes earlier in the season. Potatoes seem a fair crop. Corn fields seem to be some better than what was expected and looks like we will still have a fair crop.

Grade B milk made a jump in price, from $10.30 to $10.90 a hundred weight for 3.5% butterfat.

Due to the dry summer a lot of springs are being developed in this area. One of our non-amish neighbors have an old dug well in the yard, and it has water in it. But they wanted a drilled well. They went down in 2 different spots not more than 50 feet away to the right and to the left of the dug well and didn't hit any water. Next they tried to develop a spring north of their buildings and it drained away elsewhere. Now they are developing another spring South of the buildings. But the old dug well, which was dug around 1840 still has good fresh water in it. Maybe we should take a few lessons from the old timers.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Folks are picking corn and the 4th cutting of Alfalfa is also being made. Tomatoes are extra nice and good now. Everbearing red raspberries are nice and big to pick.

Mrs. Rosemary Schmidt had surgery the 2nd time to have some of her intestines removed, caused from her appendix, which was so inflamed, the intestine started to decay and it couldn't heal. She is on the better way again.

David Schmucker was spreading lime and the horses started to run away and saw he couldn't hold them, so decided to jump off, but then the spreader went over his one leg and broke it. The bone was sticking out. The doctor feels the dirt is all out and starting to heal and is now put in a cast.

Last night the lumber and hardware store, of Milan Center, in our community was broken in and robbed the 3rd time this summer. The last 2 times just 4 days apart. The 2nd last time they chopped the safe out of the concrete it was bolted to and took all. This last time they didn't get money but stole wheelbarrows and other valuable things. We also get our ice there.

On Sept. 8 a van load of us were to a wedding at Linesville, PA, at Daniel K. Schwartz's for their daughter Catherine, who was married to Samuel Eicher of Adams Co., IND. They were married by Jacob W. Eicher of Bowling Green, MO.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

Sept.-month was a lovely, sunny month with several showers to help with these later harvests. 'Tis a tint of coolness in the air, to remind us of the up coming winter months and our warm summer days are over. We've been enjoying these perfect fall days, golden rods are in bloom-forests are a changing color. One can't grasp all these beauties of our September days-and while we were having perfect blue skies and sunny weather, Hurricane Gilbert was pounding the south, with fury and desecration, leaving many people homeless. Silo filling is being done and farmers are busy combining soy beans. Corn and beans are scarce, thru here and prices are high. Women are kept busy canning tomatoes, pickles, etc. and the garden is getting that "fallish" look. Yes, fall is here and of all the seasons autumn is the most nostalgic. If spring brings new life and warmth, autumn brings the end of summer's growth cycle, of hot days, school holidays and vacation freedom. It brings first hints of winter's cold. Fields turn brown and gold. Leaves die in yellow, red and orange colors. Hunting begins in most areas, football season starts, food tastes better, and one has more energy. The skies are clearer and a walk outside among falling leaves and northern winds never fails to bring back memories of times gone by. When autumn ends, there are only four more days till Christmas and ten days till 1989.

Our community has been saddened when God's trumpet was sounded and claimed my aunt Lydia, Mrs. Jacob R. Schwartz, who died Sept. 8, who had a losing battle with cancer. Then on Sept. 25 my uncle Noah D. Wickey died. He got gangerine in his other leg and had an unexpected amputation of his other leg early Friday morning Sept. 16, and the following morning he suffered a serious heart attack. He was greatly depressed, but started improving nicely, but then his kidneys failed and he died that day, 25th. On December 21, 1933

Noah D. and Mattie Schwartz/Wickey and August D. and Emma (Schwartz) Wickey were married in a double wedding. On Sept. 17th members of these two families had plans to gather at Lehman Park for a reunion for their 55th anniversary. The weather was splendid but attendance was only fair, beings Noah and the majority of his family couldn't be there. Noah had his first amputation of his leg April 30, 1987. Also on the 17th Cletus S. Christner families and Henry H. Schwartz families gathered at the Mervin R. Yoder home to celebrate Cletus' and Henry's 50th wedding anniversary. They had a double wedding Nov. 10, 1938.

David K. Schwartz R 1 Monroe, IND 46772 was a patient in Lutheran Hospital six days due to heart problems. He's 42 years old and the son of Dan M. and Katie Schwartz. He'd enjoy mail.

Baby Joseph son of James E. Hiltys R 1 Monroe, IND 46772 spent 10 days in Indianapolis Rily Hospital for surgery for a blockage in his intestines. He's home improving.

My congratulations go to Anna Eash Shipshewana, IND reporter for Diary not once missing a month to send in a report. That's more then I can say 'cause I've missed numerous times getting my reports in each month.

Shipshewana IN-Anna Eash

We have had normal fall weather with almost enough rainfall to average the normal rainfall. Corn is being harvested, not quite a normal crop but good in spite of the dry summer. Garden fruits are harvested except for few tomatoes. I do believe we have a winter supply of fruits and vegetables.

Everybody seems busy as there are a lot of weddings and am sorry but will not have time to list them untill next month. There are some scheduled for October also some sales are planned. So we praise God for all His goodness.

We have real pleasant fall-like days. No frost so far, few 40 degree mornings but warms up nicely.We notice quite a difference in tourists and flea market go-ers which we appreciate?, as our little town was uncomfortably full at times.

Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

September has been a beautiful fall month. Last Mon. the 19th we had hard rains all day so our moisture here is good. Silo filling is done in this Area. Quite a few people had a short and slow Tomatoe Crop. Some people's late potatoes did poorly while others had bumper crops.

We certainly have much to be Thankful for after a very hot and dry summer.

Eli Burkholder (widower) of La Grange, IND and Katie Mast (Mary Ann) have chosen Oct. 1 for their Wedding day.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had very pleasant weather for September with a high of 90 degrees and a low night temperature of 36 degrees. We had 2 and 2/10" of rain the 4th and 2 1/4" again the 19th so everything is a lush green. the late gardens are producing well and most people are now getting green beans. The local vegetable stands had green beans priced at $22.00 a bu. which is a very high price for vegetables. Most every one is ready to praise our Creator for such an abundant harvest after our lean summer. Late peach and pear trees produced well. Farmers are harvesting soy beans with a fair yield but some beans are wrinkled like peas due to spider mites killing the plants too soon.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

September was on the dry side, we had some warm days and also had cool nights already, lowest was 39 degrees on the 7th, high for the month was 94 degrees on the 13th, and 92 degrees on the 1st and 22nd. Rainfall for the month was 1.3 inches with about .8 inch on the 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Graber and 3 children had an accident on Sunday night a week ago when a car hit their buggy from behind. They were all thrown out and were all taken to the hospital with some injuries, cuts, bruises, etc. but were lucky it wasn't worse, the buggy was damaged and the horse also had a cut which needed a vet. They were all released from the hospital in a few days or so.

Fred Grabers and family also had a scare the same Sunday evening when their horse shied on a bridge and jumped off over the banister down the ditch, he was soon free from the buggy, the banister kept the buggy from going down so they were also a lucky family as no one was hurt much. The shaft was broken and harness was torn.

Canton, MO - Jacob D. Hochstetler

September was a nice month. Had dry and warm the first half. Had 1 inch of rain the 16th. Also had some rain the 19th and the 29th. So we had close to 4 inches of rain thru the month of September. Had a cool spell on the 25th. When it was down in the lower 30s. But didn't see any frost.

Some wheat was sown in Sept. A lot of corn went on shock among the Amish. Some corn has been shelled and stored among the English farmers.

Humansville, MO - Reuben Yoder

September was a welcome change in many ways the temperature was cooler and we got more rain then in any other month all summer and spring, and the temperature was just right. We got 3 good rains totalling almost 5" Everything is growing really good. Apples are a good crop. Melons have been tremendous.

Revere/Kahoka, MO - Jacob A. Mast

Our dry weather came to end around the middle of Aug., in about 4 or 5 rains we had a total of 4 1/2 inches which turned the pastures green again, September is more on the dry side again also, we had some real nice showers, lots of corn was put in silos also the Amish put a lot in shock to shred for feed and bedding.

Herman Hochstetler Jacob, Toby and Sammie E. Mast attended the Estate sale of Ezra Gingerich of Milton, Iowa Sept. 28. Pre. Perry Millers, Dannie, Mary and Katie Hochstetler of Canton, MO attended ordnungs gmay at Toby Masts, gross gmay to be at Paul Eichers Oct. 9 Lord willing.

John Burkholders have the footer poured for their new house,

Herman Hochstetlers are also working on the foundation for the house they want to move soon, Jacob Masts want to move a small house and build a new barn yet this fall on the farm south of Petie Burkholders lane for their daughter Sarah the Noah Yoders.

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

September was cool to start with. Warmed up around the 5th. Morning temperatures from 40-55 till around the 15th. It rained 1.2" that night. It rained again last night (28th).

School started on the 5th with 12 pupils in one school and 11 in the other.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

Men are finishing up silo filling and we are cooking sorghum for nearly 3 weeks now. Has been of extra good quality, and there's a big demand for good sorghum. Have cooked approx. 350 gal. Daniel Schrocks are finishing out a new building to get state-approved to bake in and a part of it shall be prepared for their son Vernon and his new bride, to move in tomorrow, 9-28.

The last week of August we had no rain and the 2 first weeks in September, so that the dry spell seemed almost drier then the 3-week-dry-spell we had in June., although we have had 5 weeks now of cooler, fall-like weather.

Clarita, OK - Katherine Miller

Not so much weather this month; only nice sunny days. Had some rain, about 1 1/2 inches. Grass looking good a lot of fall pasture, which will help with the hay barn. Had a bumper potato crop, also apples galore, limbs had to be propped up to keep from breaking, plenty of honey, still got tomatoes. Come eat with us, I'm getting too heavy. But we are not making very much profit right now. Milk came up to 10.65, Hogs are 40-42, corn still too high, but no complaints, we'll live.9-30: Corn price $3.02, new corn hauled in. But the hauler said that prices might go up. Mostly you hear of an about 1/2 crop. First beans not too good.

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

It's been on the dry side. Beginning of Sept. it rained .3 inches. Last day, on the 30th we had 1.3". That should get some fall seeding started. Although it's been dry Bermuda grass has done good for late summer pasture and hay. There is a good amount of hay around but not like a normal more rainy year. Earlier they predicted hay shortage and some larger dairies bought large amounts. Price was up too. Now there is more around then what was expected and prices came down somewhat. Grain prices have gone up some. Fall gardening hasn't been so good (too dry.)

Migration

A new family moved in yesterday, namely the Myron Herschbergers from the Stephenville, TX area. They also have a dairy job like all the rest of us. That makes 9 families for this area.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

September was a bit on the dry side, about 1 inch total and very spotty. The last two weeks it was windy almost every day. Soil moisture is sufficient to plant wheat. It seems most wheat is being sowed later than average. Silos are being filled and milo looks like a good crop.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

August has brought us a nice amount of rain. Not an exact measure but looks like between 5 and 6 inches so grass and hay etc. has really made a change. 3rd cutting has been put up and still some to put up. Seems to be a pretty fair crop. Silo filling has started with corn a little on the short side although some fields look quite like normal with some real short on lighter ground. Also a lot of building is being worked on with plenty of frolics. Menno S. Borntreger now has the roof on his new barn. Wants to have it far enough along to have church in it on Sept. 11th.

September was pretty much on the dry side for the 1st half of month. But the last half of month we had from 3 1/2" to 6" rain over our area. So grass is nice and green. No frost yet to amount to anything. A little was reported in lower places. The out side people are harvesting corn and beans. I don't think the Amish have picked any corn yet for cribbing as there are a lot of green leaves on corn yet. Of course the ones picking now are putting it through the drier. A big variation in yields it runs from good to poor. Some of the corn not cultivated and to dry for the spray to work looks very poor. Also the lighter soil shows up from the dryness. Third cutting hay has been made and a better crop then expected. Some have started to plow. Silos have been filled.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

We've had a lot of moisture the 1st 3 weeks. Corn is being picked for Hi Moisture to grind in the silos for the winter supply. The silos that were filled with green silage were finished up the week of the 11th. The ground is soaked up that it plows nice. Pastures are green and 3rd cutting hay is being made but harder to get dry, due to the rains. No frost yet. We usually get light frosts in Sept and around the 5th of Oct a killing frost, then warms up again. Corn will soon be dry enough to crib.

Again the trees have the most beautiful colors.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

August came in with still very warm days. A few days 100 degrees or over. Around the 20th it cooled off a little. Had more moisture than in early summer. Got around 5 inches rainfall during the month.

Had many nice sunshine days in September with some cool mornings. The 6th it was down to 38 degrees, but only a little frost at the lower places. Had some over 4 inches rainfall, the last 3 days were cloudy and foggy. No frost to speak of. 3rd cutting hay was made and silos filled. Farmers have started to husk corn to crib. Quite a bit of flu going around with sore throat and severe headaches.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

The first part of September was quite dry, getting worse till past the middle of the month. Then we had 3-4 days of rain which greened-up everything, and we've had ideal weather since.

Our bishop, Adin C. Miller, and family are leaving tonight to make a new home at Belle Center, Ohio. They loaded truck today and had public auction Sat. the 24th. Last Tuesday Henry Bender, Albert Yoders, Perry Benders and Cephas Kauffmans, all of Kalona, Iowa, and Clarence Yoders of Spencer, Wis. spent the day at Adins. Monroe Millers and Mahlon Yoders of Kalona came for the sale.

Last Mon. eve Ben Yoders had a carry-in supper as a farewell for Adins. Most of our community were there. For almost a year we had 24 families here, the most we've had at any one time, but their departure brings it back to 23.

We came home from our western trip on Sept. 5. We met with beautiful weather and safe traveling all the way. This was our first trip to Rexford, Montana, and, for some of us, our first glimpse of an ocean. We also spent 3 days in Manitou Springs, Colo. We traveled by Amtrak through many scenic mountain ranges and beautiful gorges.

Our 2 schools are in session with different teachers again this year. Barbara, daughter of Wallace Millers, teaches 18 pupils at Spring Valley, and Mrs. Vernon Detweiler teaches Clear View with 8 pupils.

Amherst, WS - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

In Sept. we had a nice amount of moisture totaling some over 5 inches. Had some warm days, but also some cool and chilly days. Still no frosts to speak of. Trees have not changed much color yet. 3rd crop hay looks very good. Some has been cut. Most of the people are done filling silo. Some corn has been picked. Late garden things are still producing. Bow season is open for deer. A few Amish were lucky already.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through Sept. was from warm to cool had a little frost on the 24th but not enough to freeze the tomatoes. We had several good showers had over 6 in. in 3 days a week ago. Silo filling is nearly done.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

September was a little cooler again. We were blessed with more rain. On the weekend of the 4th we had 4.2 inches and from the 18th to the 22nd we had another 3 inches. Total rain for Sept. was over 8 inches. Everything looks lush green again.On the 18th the writer had church where 5 van loads attended, 2 from Arthur, Ill. We had baptismal service. Clyde and Irene Yoder from Bloomsfield, Iowa are visiting since August 26.

Published for Oct 6 wedding are Lavern Kuhns of Kingston, Wis. and Ruth Schmucker of here.

Bronson, Mich. - O.A. Graber

The month started in rather warm the first week, but turned colder the next two weeks, with light frosts 3 different times in the low spots. The last week is warm and clear through the day, with cool nights.

The month brought us some heavy rains. The 3rd week we received about 4 to 5 inches. In some places was received about 10 inches of rain in the month.

Wilbur Bontrager son of Joe and Esther Bontrager had a tumor removed behind his eyeball, and was released from the hospital, thinking he was improving real well. He was returned to the hospital again, when he seemed to have hard breathing, and was taken back the third time, when they had thought he had passed out. He is home now again and improving.

Ivan Jr. Schmucker had been downed by a bull, but by immediate help nearby he escaped with little injury. Ivan also received some burns on his face a few days before from an explosion, when firing a grill to barbecue meat.

Grace Keim, daughter of Leander and Anna Keim had her leg broken in two places, when she fell down the stairway. This is a late report.

Desboro, OT - Noah J. Stutzman

September has lots of wet weather, a total of 4.5" so far, and more cool. Warmest day was the 18th with noon temp- in shade at 82 degrees. Only eight other days were 70 degrees or above. Warmest evening temp. was 70 degrees on the 19th. Warmest morning of 64 degrees was on the 18th. Coldest morning was the 15th at 35 degrees and a light frost.

Silo filling is coming to an end with some low spots being wet and hard to get. Corn is an exceptionally good crop considering the drought we had this summer. But not far south, only the tassels are above the woven wire fences. Here it has lots of heights.

A new school #3 was built in less than 2 weeks before school started.

It is built on the northeast corner of Bishop Joe A Miller's farm (at the crossroads.) Emma J. Miller is the new teacher at this school called "Thornhill" which is approximately in center of district. West is again Ada J. Mast, "Hillcrest" and East is again by Anna J. Stultzman "Lakedale."

On August 10 our July issue of The Diary finally arrived. About a week later our August issue already arrived! Likely this one was on time. As of today, Sept. 26, our Sept. issue still has not shown up. There just is not a regular time for it to come.

A Girl of the Limberlost

by Gene Stratton Porter

Chapter 1 *Elnora Goes to High School*

"Elnora Comstock, have you lost your senses?" demanded the angry voice of Katharine Comstock as she glared at her daughter.

"Why, Mother?" faltered the girl.

"Don't you 'why mother' me!" cried Mrs. Comstock. "You know very well what I mean. You've given me no peace until you've had your way about this going to school business; I've dressed you good enough, and you're ready to start. But no child of mine walks the streets of Onabasha looking like a play-actress woman. You wet your hair and comb it down modest and decent and then start, or you'll have no time to find where you belong."

Elnora gave one despairing glance at the white face, framed in a most becoming riot of reddish-brown hair, that she saw in the little kitchen mirror. Then she untied the narrow black ribbon, wet the comb and plastered the waving curls close to her head, bound them fast, pinned on the skimpy black hat and started for the back door."You've gone so plumb daffy you are forgetting your dinner," jeered her mother.

"I don't want anything to eat," replied Elnora without stopping.

"You'll take your dinner or you'll not go one step. Are you crazy? Walk nearly three miles and no food from six in the morning until six at night. A pretty figure you'd cut if you had your way about things! And after I've gone and bought you this nice new pail and filled it especial for the first day!"

Elnora came back with a face still whiter and picked up the lunch. "Thank you, Mother! Good-bye!" she said. Mrs. Comstock did not reply. She watched the girl down the long walk to the gate and out of sight on the road in the bright sunshine of the first Monday of September.

"I bet a dollar she gets enough of it by night!" Mrs. Comstock said positively.

Elnora walked by instinct, for her eyes were blinded with tears. She left the road where it turned south at the corner of the Limberlost, climbed a snake fence and entered a path worn by her own feet. Dodging under willow and scrub oak branches she at last came to the faint outline of an old trail made in the days when the precious timber of the swamp was guarded by armed men. This path she followed until she reached a thick clump of bushes. From the debris in the end of a hollow log she took a key that unlocked the padlock of a large weatherbeaten old box, inside of which lay several books, a butterfly apparatus, and an old cracked mirror. The walls were thickly lined with gaudy butterflies, dragon-flies, and moths. She set up the mirror, and once more pulling the ribbon from her hair, she shook the bright mass over her shoulders, tossing it dry in the sunshine. Then she straightened it, bound it loosely, and replaced her hat. She tugged vainly at the low brown calico collar and gazed despairingly at the generous length of the narrow skirt. She lifted it as she would have liked it to be cut if possible. That disclosed the heavy leather high shoes, at sight of which she looked positively ill, and hastily dropped the skirt. She opened the pail, took out the lunch, wrapped it in the napkin, and placed it in a small pasteboard box. Locking the case again, she hid the key and hurried down the trail.

She followed it around the north end of the swamp and then struck into a footpath crossing a farm in the direction of the spires of the city to the northeast. Again she climbed a fence and was on the open road. For an instant she leaned against the fence, staring before her, then turned and looked back. Behind her lay the land on which she had been born to drudgery and a mother who made no pretence of loving her; before her lay the city through whose schools she hoped to find means of escape and the way to reach the things for which she cared. When she thought of how she looked she leaned more heavily against the fence and groaned; when she thought of turning back and wearing such clothing in ignorance all the days of her life, she set her teeth firmly and went hastily toward Onabasha.

On the bridge crossing a deep culvert at the suburbs she glanced around, and then kneeling she thrust the lunch box between the foundation and the flooring. This left her empty-handed as she approached the big stone high school building. She entered bravely and inquired her way to the office of the superintendent. There she learned that she should have come the week before and arranged for her classes. There were many things incident to the opening of school, and one man unable to cope with all of them.

"Where have you been attending school?" he asked, as he advised the teacher of the cooking department not to telephone for groceries until she saw how many she would have in her classes; wrote an order for chemicals for students of science; and advised the leader of the orchestra to try to get a professional to take the place of the bass violinist, reported suddenly ill.

"I finished last spring at Brushwood school, district number nine," said Elnora. "I have been studying all summer. I am quite sure I can do the first year work, if I have a few days to get started."

"Of course, of course," assented the superintendent. "Almost invariably country pupils do good work. You may enter first year, and if you don't fit, we will find it out speedily. Your teachers will tell you the list of books you must have, and if you will come with me I will show you the way to the auditorium. It is now time for opening exercises. Take any seat you find vacant." He was gone.

Elnora stood before the entrance and stared into the largest room she ever had seen. The floor sloped down to a yawning stage on which a band of musicians, grouped around a grand piano, were tuning their instruments. She had two fleeting impressions. That it was all a mistake; this was no school, but a grand display of enormous ribbon bows; and the second, that she was sinking, and had forgotten how to walk. Then a burst from the orchestra nerved her while a bevy of daintily clad, sweet-smelling things that might have been birds, or flowers, or possibly gaily dressed, happy young girls, pushed her forward. She found herself plodding across the back of the auditorium, praying for guidance, to an empty seat.

As the girls passed her, vacancies seemed to open to meet them. Their friends were moving over, beckoning and whispering invitations. Everyone else was seated, but no one paid any attention to the white-faced girl stumbling half-blindly down the aisle next to the farthest wall. So she went on to the very end facing the stage. No one moved, and she could not summon courage to crowd past others to several empty seats she saw. At the end of the aisle she paused in desperation, as she stared back at the whole forest of faces most of which were now turned upon her.

In one burning flash came the full realization of her scanty dress, her pitiful little hat and ribbon, her big, heavy shoes, her ignorance of where to go or what to do; and from a sickening wave that crept over her, she felt she was going to become very ill. Then out of the mass she saw a pair of big, brown boy eyes, three seats from her, and there was a message in them. Without moving his body he reached forward and with a pencil touched the back of the seat before him. Instantly Elnora took another step which brought her to a row of vacant front seats.

She heard the giggle behind her; the knowledge that she wore the only hat in the room, burned her; every matter of moment, and some of none at all, cut and stung. She had no books. Where should she go when this was over? What would she give to be on the trail going home! She was shaking with a nervous chill when the music ceased, and the superintendent arose and, coming down to the front of the flower-decked platform, opened a Bible and began to read. Elnora did not know what he was reading, and she felt that she did not care. Wildly she was racking her brain to decide whether she should sit still when the rest left the room, or follow, and ask someone where the freshmen went first.

In the midst of the struggle one clean-cut sentence fell on her ear, "Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."

Elnora began to pray frantically, "Hide me, O God, hide me, under the shadow of Thy wings."

Again and again she implored that prayer, and before she realized what was coming, every one had risen and the room was emptying rapidly. Elnora hurried after the nearest girl and in the press at the door touched her sleeve timidly.

"Will you please tell me where the freshmen go?" she asked huskily.

The girl gave her one surprised glance, and drew away.

"Same place as the fresh women," she answered, and those nearest her laughed.

Elnora stopped praying suddenly and the color swept into her face. "I'll wager you are the first person I meet when I find it," she said and stopped short. "Not that! Oh, I must not do that!" she thought in dismay. "Make an enemy the first thing I do. Oh, not that!"

She followed with her eyes as the young people separated in the hall, some climbing stairs, some disappearing down side halls, some entering doors nearby. She saw the girl overtake the brown-eyed boy and now there was a scowl on his face. Then she stood alone in the hall.

Presently a door opened and a young woman came out and entered another room. Elnora waited until she returned, and hurried to her. "Would you tell me where the freshmen are?" she panted.

"Straight down the hall, three doors to your left," was the answer, as the girl passed.

"One minute please, oh please," begged Elnora. "Do I knock or just open the door?"

"Go in and take a seat," replied the teacher.

"What if there aren't any seats?" gasped Elnora.

"Classrooms are never half-filled, there will be plenty," was the answer.

Elnora removed her hat. There was no place to put it, so she carried it in her hand. She appeared much better without it. After several efforts she at last opened the door and stepping inside faced a smaller and more concentrated battery of eyes.

"The superintendent sent me. He thinks I belong here," she said to the professor in charge of the class, but she never before heard the voice with which she spoke. As she stood waiting, the girl of the hall passed on her way to the blackboard, and suppressed laughter told Elnora that her thrust had been repeated.

"Be seated," said the professor, and then because he saw Elnora was desperately embarrassed he proceeded to loan her a book and to ask her if she had studied algebra. She said she had a little, but not the same book they were using. He asked her if she felt that she could do the work they were beginning, and she said she did.

That was how it happened, that three minutes after entering the room she was compelled to take her place beside the girl who had gone last to the board, and whose flushed face and angry eyes avoided meeting Elnora's. When the professor asked that all pupils sign their work she firmly wrote "Elnora Comstock" under her demonstration. Then she took her seat and waited with white lips and trembling limbs, as one after another the professor called the names on the board, while the owners arose and explained their propositions, or flunked if they had not found a correct solution. She was so eager to catch their forms of expression and prepare herself for her recitation, that she never took her eyes from the work on the board, until clearly and distinctly, "Elnora Cornstock," called the professor.

The dazed girl stared at the board. One tiny curl added to the top of the first curve of the m in her name had transformed it from a good old English patronymic that any girl might bear proudly, to Cornstock. Elnora stared speechless. When and how did it happen? She could feel the suppressed laughter in the air around her. A rush of anger turned her face scarlet and her soul sick. A hot answer was on her lips. The voice of the professor addressed her straightly.

"This proposition seems to be beautifully demonstrated, Miss Cornstalk," he said. "Surely, you can tell us how you did it."

That word of praise saved her. She could do good work. They might wear pretty clothes, have their friends and make life a greater misery than it ever before had been for her, but not one of them should do better work or be more womanly. That lay with her. She was tall, straight, and handsome as she arose.

"Of course, I can explain my work," she said in natural tones. "What I can't explain is how I happened to be so stupid as to make a mistake in writing my own name. I must have been a little nervous. Please, excuse me."

She went to the board, swept off the signature with one stroke, then without a tremor she rewrote it clearly. "My name is Comstock," she said distinctly. She returned to her seat and following the formula used by the others made her first high school recitation.

The face of Professor Henley was a study. As Elnora took her seat he looked at her steadily. "It puzzles me," he said deliberately, "how you can write as beautiful a demonstration, and explain it as clearly as ever has been done in any of my classes, and still be so disturbed as to make a mistake in your own name. Are you very sure that you did that yourself, Miss Comstock?"

"It is impossible that any one else should have done it," answered Elnora steadily.

"I am very glad you think so," said the professor. "Being freshmen, all of you are strangers to me. I should hate to begin the year with you feeling there was one among you small enough to do a trick like that. The next proposition, please."

When the hour was gone the class filed back to the study room and Elnora followed in desperation, because she did not know where else to go. She could not study, as she had no books, and when the class again left the room to go to another professor for the next recitation, she went also. At least they could put her out if she did not belong there. Noon came at last, and she kept with the others until they dispersed on the sidewalk. She was so abnormally self-conscious she fancied all the hundreds of that laughing throng saw and jested at her. When she passed the brown-eyed boy walking with the girl of her encounter she knew, for she heard him say,"Did you really let that gawky piece of calico get ahead of you?" The answer was indistinct.

Elnora hurried from the city. She intended to get her lunch, eat it in the shade of the first tree, and then decide whether she would go back or go home. She knelt on the bridge and reached for her box, but it was so very light that she was prepared for the fact that it was empty before opening it. There was just one thing for which to be thankful. The boy or tramp who had seen her hide it, had left the napkin. She would not have to face her mother and account for its loss. She put it in her pocket, and threw the box into the ditch. Then she sat on the bridge and tried to think, but her brain was confused.

"Perhaps the worst is over," she said at last. "I will go back. What would Mother say to me if I came home now?"

So she returned to the high school, followed some other pupils to the coat room, hung her hat, and found her way to the study where she had been in the morning. Twice that afternoon, with aching head and empty stomach, she faced strange professors, in different branches. Once she escaped notice, the second time the worst happened. She was asked a question she could not answer.

"Have you not decided on your course, and secured your books?" inquired the professor.

"I have decided on my course," replied Elnora, "I do not know who to ask for my books."

"Ask?" the professor was bewildered.

"I understood the books were furnished," faltered Elnora.

"Only to those bringing an order from the township trustees," replied the professor.

"No! Oh, no!" cried Elnora. "I will get them tomorrow," and gripped her desk for support, for she knew that was not true. Four books, ranging perhaps at a dollar and a half apiece; would her mother buy them? Of course she would not—could not.

Did not Elnora know the story by heart? There was enough land, but no one to do clearing and farm. Tax on all those acres, recently the new gravel road tax added, the expense of living and only the work of two women to meet it all. She was insane to think she could come to the city to school. Her mother had been right. The girl decided that if only she lived to reach home, she would stay there and lead any sort of life to avoid more of this torture. Bad as what she wished to escape had been, it was nothing like this. She never could live down the movement that went through the class when she inadvertently revealed the fact that she had expected her books to be furnished. Her mother would not get them; that settled the question.

But the end of misery is never in a hurry to come, for before the day was over the superintendent entered the room and explained that pupils from the country were charged a tuition of twenty dollars a year. That really was the end. Previously Elnora had canvassed a dozen wild plans for securing the money for books ranging all the way from offering to wash the superintendent's dishes to breaking into a bank. This additional expense made the thing so wildly impossible, there was nothing to do but hold up her head until she was out of sight.

Down the long corridor alone among the hundreds, down the long street alone among thousands, out into the country she came at last. Across the fence and field, along the old trail once trodden by a boy's bitter agony, now stumbled a white-faced girl, sick at heart. She sat on a log and began to sob in spite of her efforts at self-control. At first it was physical breakdown, later, thought came crowding.

Oh, the shame, the mortification! Why had she not known of the tuition? How did she happen to think that in the city books were furnished? Perhaps it was because she had read they were in several states. But why did she not know? Why did not her mother go with her? Other mothers—but when had her mother ever been or done anything at all like other mothers? Because she never had been it was useless to blame her now. Elnora felt she should have gone to town the week before, called on someone and learned all these things herself. She should have remembered how her clothing would look, before she wore it in public places. Now she knew, and her dreams were over. She must go home to feed chickens, calves, and pigs, wear calico and coarse shoes, and pass a library with averted head all her life. She sobbed again.

"For pity's sake, honey, what's the matter?" asked the voice of the nearest neighbor, Wesley Sinton, as he seated himself beside Elnora. "There, there," he continued, smearing tears all over her face in an effort to dry them. "Was it so bad as that, now? Maggie has been just about wild over you all day. She got nervouser every minute. She said we were foolish to let you go. She said your clothes were not right, you ought not to carry that tin pail, and that they would laugh at you. I see they did!"

"Oh, Uncle Wesley," sobbed the girl, "why didn't she tell me?"

"Well, you see, Elnora, she didn't like to. You got such a way of holding up your head, and going through with things. She thought someway that you'd make it, till you got started, and then she began to see a hundred things we should have done. I reckon you hadn't reached that building before she remembered that your skirt should have been pleated instead of gathered, your shoes been low, and lighter for hot September weather, and a new hat. Were your things right, Elnora?"

The girl broke into hysterical laughter. "Right!" she cried. "Right! Uncle Wesley, you should have seen me among them! I was a picture! They'll never forget me. No, they won't get the chance, for they'll see the same things tomorrow!"

"Now, that is what I call spunk, Elnora! Downright grit," said Wesley Sinton. "Don't you let them laugh you out. You've helped Margaret and me for years at harvest and busy times; what you've earned must amount to quite a sum. You can get yourself a good many clothes with it."

"Don't mention clothes, Uncle Wesley," sobbed Elnora. "I don't care now how I look. If I don't go back all of them will know it's because I'm so poor I can't buy my books."

"Oh, I don't know as you are so poor," said Sinton meditatively. "There are three hundred acres of good land, with fine timber as ever grew on it."

"It takes all we can earn to pay the tax, and Mother wouldn't cut a tree for her life."

"Well, then, maybe I'll be compelled to cut one for her," suggested Sinton. "Anyway, stop tearing yourself to pieces and tell me. If it isn't clothes, what is it?"

"It's books and tuition. Over twenty dollars in all."

"Humph! First time I ever knew you to be stumped by twenty dollars, Elnora," said Sinton, patting her head.

"It's the first time you ever knew me to want money," answered Elnora. "This is different from anything that ever happened to me. Oh, how can I get it, Uncle Wesley?"

"Drive to town with me in the morning and I'll draw it from the bank for you. I owe you every cent of it."

"You know you don't owe me a penny, and I wouldn't touch one from you, unless I really could earn it. For anything that's past I owe you and Aunt Margaret for all the home life and love I've ever known. I know how you work, and I'll not take your money."

"Just a loan, Elnora, just a loan for a little while until you can earn it. You can be proud with all the rest of the world, but there's no secrets between us, is there, Elnora?"

"No," said Elnora, "there are none. You and Aunt Margaret have given me all the love there has been in my life. That is one reason above all others why you shall not give me charity. Hand me money because you find me crying for it! This isn't the first time this old trail has known tears and heartache. All of us know that story. Freckles stuck to what he undertook and won out. I stick, too. When Duncan moved away he gave me all Freckles left in the swamp, and as I have inherited his property maybe his luck will come with it. I won't touch your money, but I'll win someway. First, I'm going home and try Mother. It's just possible I could find second-hand books, and perhaps all the tuition need not be paid at once. Maybe they would accept it quarterly. But, oh, Uncle Wesley, you and Aunt Margaret keep on loving me! I'm so lonely, and no one else cares!"

Wesley Sinton's jaws met with a click. He swallowed hard on bitter words and changed the thing he would have said three times before it became articulate.

"Elnora," he said at last, "if it hadn't been for one thing I'd have tried to take legal steps to make you ours when you were three years old. Maggie said then it wasn't any use, but I've always held on. You see, I was the first man there, and there are things you see, that you can't ever make anybody else understand. She loved him, Elnora, she just made an idol of him. There was that oozy green hole, with the thick scum broke, and two or three big bubbles slowly rising that were the breath of his body. There she was in spasms of agony, and beside her the great heavy log she'd tried to throw him. I can't ever forgive her for turning against you, and spoiling your childhood as she has, but I couldn't forgive anybody else for abusing her. Maggie has got no mercy on her, but Maggie didn't see what I did, and I've never tried to make it very clear to her. It's been a little too plain for me ever since. Whenever I look at your mother's face, I see what she saw, so I hold my tongue and say, in my heart, 'Give her a mite more time.' Some day it will come. She does love you, Elnora. Everybody does. It's just that she's feeling so much, she can't express herself. You be patient and wait a little longer. After all, she's your mother, and you're all she's got, but a memory, and it might do her good to let her know that she was fooled in that."

"It would kill her!" cried the girl swiftly. "Uncle Wesley, it would kill her! What do you mean?"

"Nothing," said Wesley Sinton soothingly. "Nothing. That was just one of the foolish things a man says, when he is trying his best to be wise. You see, she loved him mightily, and they'd been married only a year, and what she was loving was what she thought he was. She hadn't really got acquainted with the man yet. If it had been even one more year, she could have borne it, and you've have got justice. Having been a teacher she was better educated and smarter than the rest of us, and so she was more sensitive like. She can't understand she was loving a dream. So I say it might do her good if somebody that knew could tell her, but I never could. I've heard her out at the edge of that quagmire calling in them wild spells of hers off and on for the last sixteen years, and imploring the swamp to give him back to her, and I've got out of bed myself when I was pretty tired, and come down to see she didn't go in herself, or harm you. What she feels is too deep for me. I've got to respecting her grief, and I can't get over it. Go home and tell your ma, and ask her nice and kind to help you. If she won't, then you got to swallow that little lump of pride in your neck, and come to Aunt Maggie, like you been a-coming all your life."

"I'll ask Mother, but I can't take your money, Uncle Wesley, indeed I can't. I'll wait a year, and earn some, and enter next year."

"There's one thing you don't consider, Elnora," said the man earnestly. "And that's what you are to Maggie. She's a little like your ma. She hasn't given up to it, and she's struggling on brave, but when we buried our second little girl the light went out of Maggie's eyes, and it's not come back. The only time I ever see a hint of it is when she thinks she's done something that makes you happy, Elnora. Now, you go easy about refusing her anything she wants to do for you. There's times in this world when it's our bounden duty to forget ourselves, and think what will help other people. Young woman, you owe me and Maggie all the comfort we can get out of you. There's the two of our own we can't ever do anything for. Don't you get the idea into your head that a fool thing you call pride is going to cut us out of all the pleasure we have in life beside ourselves."

"Uncle Wesley, you are a dear," said Elnora. "Just a dear! If I can't possibly get that money any way else on earth, I'll come and borrow it of you, and then I'll pay it back if I dig ferns from the swamp and sell them from door to door in the city. I'll even plant them, so that they will be sure to come up in the spring. I have been sort of panic-stricken all day and couldn't think I can gather nuts and sell them. Freckles sold moths and butterflies, and I've got a lot collected. Of course, I am going back tomorrow! I can find a way to get the books. Don't you worry about me. I am all right!"

"Now what do you think of that?" inquired Wesley Sinton of the swamp in general. "Here's our Elnora come back to stay. Head high and right as a trivet. You've named three ways in three minutes that you could earn ten dollars, which I figure would be enough to start you. Let's go to supper and stop worrying!"

Elnmora unlocked the case, took out the pail, put the napkin in it, pulled the ribbon from her hair, binding it down tight again and followed out to the road. From afar she could see her mother in the doorway. She blinked her eyes, and tried to smile as she answered Wesley Sinton, and indeed she did feel better. She knew now what to expect, where to go, and what to do. Get the books she must; when she had them she would show those city girls and boys how to prepare and recite lessons, how to walk with a brave heart; and they could show her how to wear pretty clothes, and have good times.

As she neared the door her mother reached for the pail. "I forgot to tell you to bring home your scraps for the chickens," she said.

Elnora entered. "There weren't any scraps, and I'm hungry again as I ever was in my life."

"I thought likely you would be," said Mrs. Comstock, "and so I got supper ready. We can eat first, and do the work afterward. What kept you so? I expected you an hour ago."

Elnora looked into her mother's face and smiled. It was a queer sort of a little smile, and would have reached the depths with any normal mother.

"I see you've been bawling," said Mrs. Comstock. "I thought you'd get your fill in a hurry. That's why I wouldn't go to any expense. If we keep out of the poor-house we have to cut the corners close. It's likely this Brushwood road tax will eat up all we've saved in years. Where the land tax is to come from I don't know. It gets bigger every year. If they are going to dredge the swamp ditch again they'll just have to take the land to pay for it. I can't, that's all! We'll get up early in the morning and gather and hull the beans for winter, and put in the rest of the day hoeing the turnips."

Elnora again smiled that pitiful smile.

"Do you think I didn't know that I was funny and would be laughed at?" she asked.

"Funny?" cried Mrs. Comstock hotly.

"Yes, funny! A regular caricature," answered Elnora. "No one else wore calico, not even one other. No one else wore high heavy shoes, not even one. No one else had such a funny little old hat; my hair was not right, my ribbon invisible compared with the others. I did not know where to go, or what to do, and I had no books. What a spectacle I made for them!" Elnora laughed nervously at her own picture. "But there's always two sides" The professor said in the algebra class that he never had a better solution and explanation than mine of the proposition he gave me, which scored one for me in spite of my clothes."

"Well, I wouldn't brag on myself!"

"That was poor taste," admitted Elnora. "But, you see, it is a case of whistling to keep up my courage. I honestly could see that I would have looked just as well as the rest of them if I had been dressed as they were. We can't afford that, so I have to find something else to brace me. It was pretty bad, Mother!"

"Well, I'm glad you got enough of it!"

"Oh, but I haven't!" hurried in Elnora. "I just got a start. The hardest is over. Tomorrow they won't be surprised. They will know what to expect. I am sorry to hear about the dredge. Is it really going through?"

"Yes. I got my notification today. The tax will be something enormous. I don't know as I can spare you even if you are willing to be a laughing-stock for the town."

With every bite Elnora's courage rose, for she was a healthy young thing.

"You've heard about doing evil that good might come from it," she said. "Well, Mother mine, it's a little like that with me. I'm willing to bear the hard part to pay for what I'll learn. Already I have selected the ward building in which I shall teach in about four years. I am going to ask for a room with a south exposure so that the flowers and moths I bring in from the swamp to show the children will do well."

"You little idiot!" said Mrs. Comstock. "How are you going to pay your expenses?"

"Now, that is just what I was going to ask you!" said Elnora. "You see, I have had two startling pieces of news today. I did not know I would need any money. I thought the city furnished the books, and there is an out-of-town tuition also. I need ten dollars in the morning. Will you please let me have it?"

"Ten dollars!" cried Mrs. Comstock. "Ten dollars! Why don't you say a hundred and be done with it! I could get one as easy as the other. I told you! I told you I couldn't raise a cent. Every year expenses grow bigger and bigger. I told you not to ask for money."

"I never meant to," replied Elnora. "I thought clothes were all I needed and I could bear them. I never knew about buying books and tuition."

"Well, I did!" said Mrs. Comstock. "I knew what you would run into! But you are so bull-dog stubborn, and so set in your way, I thought I would let you try the world a little and see how you liked it!"

Elnora pushed back her chair and looked at her mother.

"Do you mean to say," she demanded, "that you knew when you let me go into a city classroom and reveal the fact before all of them that I expected to have my books handed out to me; do you mean to say that you knew I had to pay for them?"

Mrs. Comstock evaded the direct question.

"Anybody but an idiot mooning over a book or wasting time prowling the woods would have known you had to pay. Everybody has to pay for everything. Life is made up of pay, pay, pay! It's always and forever pay! If you don't pay one way you do another! Of course, I knew you had to pay. Of course, I knew you would come home blubbering! But you don't get a penny! I haven't one cent, and can't get one. Have your way if you are determined, but I think you will find the road pretty rocky."

"Swampy, you mean, Mother," corrected Elnora. She arose white and trembling. "You can't possibly realize just what you let me go through today, or how you let me go, but I'll tell you this. You understand enough that if you had the money, and would offer it to me, I wouldn't touch it now. And I'll tell this much more: I'll get it myself. I'll raise it, and do it some honest way. I am going back tomorrow, the next day, and the next. You need not come out, I'll do the night work, and hoe the turnips."

It was ten o'clock when the chickens, pigs, and cattle were fed, the turnips hoed, and a heap of bean vines was stacked by the back door.

To be continued

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The Great Dust Bowl

Late in 1933 the first great dust storm struck with a blizzard of sand and soil that would transform the Southern Great Plains into a dust bowl

It had always been a land of cycles—cycles of rainfall and drought, of heat and cold, of prosperity and grinding poverty—cycles prompted and sustained by the timeless rhythms of the sun, the clouds, and the wind. It was thus in the dim reaches of prehistory, when ungainly camels marched with wooly mammoths and great, armored lizards across the plains that rose up from the edge of the Mississippi and disappeared in the foothills of the Rockies; it was thus when bands of feathered Indians rode the prairies like tongues of wind, and when white hunters littered the plains with the parched bones of millions of buffalo; and it was thus when farmers first emerged from the shelter of their dugout cabins and sod huts to cut furrows in the thin crust of prairie topsoil.

One year out of an average of ten, clouds sailed up from the Gulf, or crept over the wall of mountains that separated the plains from the Pacific, and emptied their bellies of water on the thirsty land. Then deer and antelope drank deeply, and jack rabbits bounded across the plains, and the buffalo grass grew green. Two years out of the same ten, the clouds did not come, or when they did, they flirted with the land, bouncing like puffballs on the wind, disappearing as quickly as they appeared, and leaving no moisture to record their visit. Then the sun shone with special intensity, the grass grew short, creeks and lakes shriveled and choked, and a pall of drought fell over the land. Six, perhaps seven years out of the ten, rain fell—but not in abundance— and the native grass struggled to wrest moisture from deep within the earth. Then, cowboys drove their Longhorns early to market, and a short crop of corn and wheat sustained the builders of the dugouts and sod huts.

And, as always, the wind blew—from the south, from the north, even from the snowy peaks to the west—racing across the treeless plain, bending grass, raising particles of humus and dust and sending them in clouds from the edges of the rivers to the foothills of the mountains. Unimpeded by any natural barriers, the wind on the plains was ever-present and everlasting. The camels and woolly mammoths felt its bite, the Indians and the great herds of buffalo they hunted grew accustomed to its sting, and the white men who lived half in the earth and half in the air above it bent their backs before its force.

For a longer time than even the red man could remember, the southern Great Plains—the area that today comprises the western third of Kansas, the southeastern corner of Colorado, the northeastern corner of New Mexico, the Panhandle of Oklahoma, and the plains of Texas—had been a marginal land. Old books and maps describe it as the "Great American Desert," and many who saw it thought the name appropriate. The soldier and explorer, R.B. Marcy, who crossed the area in 1849, thought it a worthless region, "destined in the future, as in the past, to be the abode of wandering savages." It was best suited for hunting and grazing, but the dirt farmers who claimed homesteads on it in the 1880's and 1890's believed it could be made to support farms—plantations of corn and wheat and sorghum—that would rival the lush fields of the Ohio and Mississippi river valleys.

"Westward the course of empire takes its way," wrote Irish Bishop George Berkeley in the 18th century. At least since the beginning of the Christian Era, there has been a tendency for ideas and religions and people to move in a westerly direction, across valleys and desert sand, mountains and seas, ceaselessly seeking new horizons and fresh opportunities in the land of the setting sun. The European conquest of America was part of that great westward movement, as was the movement of pioneers from the Atlantic seaboard through the Appalachians and the Ohio River valley, across the Mississippi, and over the mountains to California.

The movement of dirt farmers from Illinois and Missouri, Iowa and Arkansas into the Great Plains in the closing years of the 19th century was also part of that movement. Many of the old lands had given out. Young men were not content to remain on their fathers' impoverished farms or to seek scarce jobs in the cities. They sought new opportunities—new frontiers like those their fathers and grandfathers had known before them—and they confidently expected to find them in the West. Land promoters—those ubiquitous peddlers of the American Dream—worked hard to convince hungry families that a new Promised Land lay beyond the western horizon—where spurs of the continental railroad were already being laid, where towns were being planted, where windmills were raising spindly profiles above the rolling grass of the plains. What did it matter if there was little rain there, and the wind seldom rested, and the sun burned long and hard and hot? It took little to convince most Americans that there was something better in their futures, or that their futures lay in the West.

And so, in the 1880's, a tide of farmers began to flood the plains. From east and south the new settlers came. Those who could afford it took the railroad—at least as far as it went. Then they loaded their belongings—chairs, tables, plows, and axes—into wagons, tied their cows behind, and headed west. They laughed when settlers along the way looked at their axes and said, "A grass sickle will chop down all the trees in the country where you're going." But they did not laugh when they arrived at their new homes and began to dig pits for their half-buried shanties and were struck full in the face by the "constant, reliable, plentiful, everlasting wind."

In the ten years from 1880 to 1890, the population of twenty-five western counties in Kansas increased by more than 400 percent. On the Colorado Plains the number of residents grew more than three times, and in the Texas Panhandle it increased more than six times. A fever of speculation gripped the plains. Working as if possessed by demons, farmers broke out buffalo sod with horsedrawn plows and planted thousands of acres of corn and wheat and, in Texas, cotton. "We are making history in southwest Kansas so rapidly, " wrote a newspaper editor in 1888, "that simply to think of it nearly takes one's breath."

The settlers did not know it, but the boom of the eighties was a manifestation of the cyclical pattern of life on the plains. Rainfall was abundant in the boom decade, but it fell back sharply in the nineties. Then the sun beat mercilessly on the land and dry winds blew clouds of dust along and through the farmers' furrows. Corn was stunted, wheat shriveled, and even the buffalo grass grew brown and hard. A financial panic in 1893 was followed by worsening drought in 1894 and 1895. Settlers by the hundreds abandoned their homesteads and took refuge in the East. Once-thriving towns disappeared from the map, and fields of grain were abandoned to the mercies of wind and sun.

But rain returned after 1900 and with it came a new wave of settlers and promoters. White farm houses dotted the horizon. Fields of corn and wheat grew wide and long as plows cut through grass, straying now from familiar bottom lands to the flinty foothills of the mountains. As prices mounted and yields grew larger, farmers strode proudly to the tellers' windows of local banks to deposit their newfound wealth.

But the cycle turned again; rainfall grew sparse and 1910 was perhaps the driest year white men had ever seen on the plains. In 1911 it was little better. That year, dust began to blow—from the east and south and west, across parched beds of streams and water holes, through fields of wheat and corn, gathering force and speed and strength as it moved. Pushed by the wind, the dust raced across the plains with an angry roar, searing tender blades of wheat, twisting shoots of corn, uprooting cotton stalks, bending saplings nearly to the ground. The drought continued through 1913, by which time the moist abundance of the previous decade was all but forgotten. A writer for *Collier's*, visiting the area that year, reported that it had all "reverted to a desert—a desert not of sand but of dust."

But rain returned in 1914, and with it came renewed confidence. Europe was now at war and, exhorted by officials in Washington, the plains farmers sharply increased their plantings to provide food for the battling armies. Working at a feverish pace, they broke out a vast acreage of virgin prairie grass, furrowing land far from their old towns and farmhouses. Abundant rains and new, gas-powered tractors enabled the farmers to double, triple, even quadruple their production. When the United States entered the war in 1917, the race for increased production became even more intense. Forty-five million acres of wheat were harvested that year, and 14,000,000 more in 1918. Between 1914 and 1919 the nation's wheat production grew by no less than 27,000,000 acres, much of it in the Southern Plains. In 1920 in an area comprising twenty-seven counties in Kansas, Colorado, Oklahoma, Texas, and New Mexico, the total land in farms totaled more than 17,000,000 acres—enough to make six states each the size of Delaware.

Following the Armistice, prompted by famines in Belgium and other countries, wheat production continued to increase. But the bubble could not expand indefinitely. Prices fell in 1920 and many farmers, perilously over extended, were forced into bankruptcy. Farms were becoming increasingly mechanized as owners acquired new tractors and expensive combines that harvested and threshed grain in a single operation. With the new machinery, four men could do as much work as 600 by the old methods, and there was virtually no limit to the acreage a farmer could plant and harvest. Although hard times continued until 1925, a new boom began in the second half of the decade.

Between 1925 and 1930, 5,260,000 acres were carved out of the grasslands on the southern Plains. The number of farmers working the land decreased—tractors, combines, and absentee-owners replacing many of the old farmer-owners.

But, no matter. Rainfall was good, and the boom was well sustained by technological advances. In only five years corn production increased by one-half. In 1930 wheat acreage was three times what it had been in 1920. The marvelous decade culminated in 1931 with the most productive year the plains had seen up to that time. Rain and snow were heavy during the winter, and by the first of May wheat was shoulder high. That year, twenty Texas counties harvested 60,000,000 bushels of wheat, and one large-scale producer alone brought in half a million. Profits were good and a wave of smiling confidence swept over the plains.

But the bubble was again ready to burst. The economic crash of 1929 was beginning to be felt in the wheat fields by 1931. Overproduction coupled with the growing paralysis of the Great Depression caused prices to plummet. Trying to make enough to cover their mortgages and pay for their new tractors and combines, farmers again increased their acreage, breaking out new fields of grass, ripping the thin soil from the plains' most marginal acres and lining it with row upon row of seedlings. By 1932 there was a mood of uneasy expectation on the plains.

Then tragedy struck.

A late, hard freeze was followed by violent hail storms which left fields beaten and twisted. Late in the spring an army of cutworms took a heavy toll of grain. In the summer rain fell in minute quantities, hardly enough to moisten the tender shoots of emerging wheat, much less to send appreciable amounts of water into the soil. The sun shone mercilessly, cracking the soil, turning the sprouting corn and wheat to shriveled stubs. And then came the winds—long, hard, dry winds—rushing from Kansas across Oklahoma and Texas and New Mexico, scattering animals and people and soil in its path, breaking lifeless stalks of grain, bending trees, scraping paint from the pickets of fences and sides of houses. The wind may not have been more relentless than it was in the days of the buffalo hunters, but its effects were vastly different. Then, prairie grass held the soil as the wind rushed over it. Now the grass was all but gone. The dry earth of the plowed fields crumbled easily, almost eagerly—and, as easily, the wind lifted it and carried it away. In a matter of days great, billowing clouds of dust rushed like black blizzards across the plains. With unabashed fury they advanced—blinding, stinging, choking, driving every moving and breathing thing to cover.

The first great dust storm began on a Sunday morning late in 1933 amid the Bad Lands of South Dakota, as worshippers were leaving their homes for church. "A wall of black appeared in the northwest," wrote a local Historian. "Then it was upon us. Tumbleweeds flew along like bowling balls. The air turned pitch black. Dust seemed to be everywhere." From the Bad Lands the wind and dust moved eastward and southward, clouding the sky and sending tremors of terror through millions of acres of farmland.

The next year—1934—was another year of drought and another year of wind. All through the spring, dust shifted back and forth across the plains, piling drifts of sand and soil against fences and beside houses and barns. Then, on May 10 the whole countryside seemed to churn up at once. The wind stirred a brown pall of dust which rose a thousand feet and obscured the sun all the way from the Dakotas to Texas. Motorists, blinded by the dust, missed curves and crashed into the backs of trucks. Near Hays, Kansas, a small boy became lost on his way home from school and smothered before he could be found. A farmer lost his bearing in his ten-acre garden and wandered around for eight hours until, at last, he stumbled against the side of his house.

From the plains, the wind and dust rushed eastward at speeds as high as a hundred miles an hour. Chicago and the Ohio River valley were clouded, and airplane service between Chicago and St. Paul was disrupted. By the second morning of the storm the dust had reached the eastern seaboard, obscuring the sun over Baltimore and New York, and even sifting into the White House and laying a perceptible film on the President's desk. The following day, 300 miles out in the Atlantic, ships reported that dust was settling on their decks.

That awful storm was neither the first nor the last to attack the region. For a while, plainsmen laughed off their troubles by telling jokes about the dust. Without cracking a smile, one farmer would say he had seen "jack rabbits sneeze so hard and so often that they twitched themselves to death." Another would insist that local crows had "developed a habit of flying backward to keep the dust out of their eyes." Others said they knew bachelors who had given up washing their pots and pans and, instead, had taken to sandblasting them at their keyholes. But after a while the farmers realized that they could no longer laugh at their plight.

The Dawn Came, But no Day!

There were a few brief respites from the drought, but not enough to dampen the dust or put life into the shifting soil. Wind and sun continued to rake the plains, with devastating results. In 1935 alone, 850,000,000 tons of topsoil were swept off the Southern Plains. A single storm in March of that year scooped up twice as much soil as men and machines had dug out of the Panama Canal in seven years. Once-productive fields were laid bare to the hardpan, exposing a maze of moon-like rocks and twisted roots. Great dunes of sand lurked near the edges of towns, and the sun burned like a bloody disk. "The dawn came," John Steinbeck wrote in his epic novel *The Grapes of Wrath,* "but no day."

When fields would not hold seed, when wells ran dry and livestock suffocated in the fields, when the walls of farmhouses would not hold a coat of paint, when banks foreclosed mortgages and syndicates bought up land to consolidate holdings—then a kind of sullen despair fell over the plains. Some farmers determined to hold out until the rains returned, hopeful of participating in yet another cycle of prosperity. Others decided to move away—some to the East, many to the Pacific Northwest, even more to California, the "last Promised Land" of North America. Precisely how many left the country no one knows, but a survey of forty-five counties in 1936 revealed that one out of every four farm dwellings had been vacated in the previous two or three years. In Sherman County, Texas, a farmer who had twenty neighbors in 1930 had only nine five years later. The refugees included many once-substantial families, some who had occupied their homes for as long as forty years before they were forced out by the drought and dust.

The nation was deeply moved by the tragedy of the "Dust Bowl"—as an Associated Press writer named the beleaguered region in 1935. In Washington President Franklin D. Roosevelt marshalled the resources of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, the Soil Conservation Service, and the Farm Settlement Administration in an effort to help the area's farmers. Loans were made, studies were conducted, and advisers were sent into the fields to teach farmers how to avoid the worst effects of wind and drought. Nature alone had not created the Dust Bowl. Man had done his part—and a very substantial part it was. Overproduction had removed most of the grass that traditionally protected the plains from the wind. Furrows plowed parallel to the wind offered no resistance to its erosive effects. Water was wasted by failure to "list" sloping fields, that is, to build small trenches at right angles to the slopes to dam and hold the flowing moisture. Single-crop farming seriously depleted the natural nutrients of the soil. Under Federal prodding, soil conservation districts were formed in dozens of states; fields were "listed" at right angles to the prevailing winds so dust raised in one furrow would be trapped in the next; rows of trees were planted at the edges of fields to blunt the wind; and hundreds of thousands of acres were retired from production and seeded with grazing grass.

But still the drought continued; 1937 was a dry year, full of dust and wind. Then in 1938 a plague of grasshoppers swept over the plains—moving across Kansas and Oklahoma and Texas like Mongols across Asia—devouring any blade of wheat or grass that had escaped the searing touch of the wind and sun. And in 1938 the Dust Bowl expanded, spreading 125 miles into Colorado and more than half-way across Kansas.

Then, in the winter of 1938-39 the rain returned. Clouds swept low over the thirsty land, disgorging tons of water and laying comforting blankets of snow. Refreshed by the moisture, the "blow area" shrank to about two and a half million acres, less than at any time since 1932.Nature's cycle had again turned, but this time it would not be as easy as it had been in the past to assess the damage wrought by the drought and wind.

The statistics alone were awesome: In the ten years from 1930 to 1940 the population of the Southern Plains had declined by no less than one-third, and the value of land and buildings had fallen proportionately. Hundreds of thousands of farms and homes and businesses had been lost—as well as untold lives. But the statistics were only a part of the story. The buffalo grass was growing now, seeking to cover the dunes of sand and hide the rocks and twisted roots that the wind had laid bare. But ugly scars still remained. Some farmers who escaped to California had found new opportunity, but most discovered that life in the "Promised Land" was little better than on the plains. The fertile valleys of the Golden State were already filled with farmers and huge "industrial farms," and jobs there were few and wages pitifully low. Forlorn, in makeshift caravans of creaking trucks and cars, they lined the highways of California, hunger gnawing in their bellies, despair etched deeply on their faces. Behind them, in Kansas and Oklahoma and Texas, the houses they had abandoned stood silent on the plains—windows gaping, doors banging hopelessly on rusted hinges—reminders of the suffering and the sorrow.

In 1940 came another dry and windy year, but rain fell with renewed vigor in 1941. In December the nation again plunged into war, and demand for wheat and corn soared. Brimming with confidence, plains farmers plowed their fields for new crops. Could the lessons of the thirties have been so quickly forgotten? The new boom continued, relieved only at intervals, through the forties and fifties and sixties. Listing was habitually practiced, and crops were rotated, and there were only a few signs of danger—occasional intervals of drought, fleeting flurries of dust, creeping clouds of brown and yellow and black that darkened the sky, then quickly disappeared beneath the horizon. All was well on the plains—or so it seemed. But the sun still burned, and the wind never slept. Those who were old enough refused to forget the days when drought and dust choked the plains, when the dawn came but there was no day. Only time would tell if their sons and daughters would also remember.

A Shocking Story

Tourist Tells Shocking Story about Lancaster and Amish

from the Intelligencer Journal 9/8/1988

Those of you who are baffled by the visitors' misperceptions of Lancaster County, take heed. The situation is not getting any better.

As summer trails into autumn, strange stories have begun to surface about the way some tourists view local procedures which lifelong residents take for granted.

Last month, it was a New York woman who complained to the state police about an Amish farmer who wouldn't allow his picture to be taken with her husband. She wanted the farmer reported to his employer for failure to cooperate with tourists.

This month, it's another New York woman who is unhappy about another photo and farm-related incident.

It seems this disgruntled visitor wants a law enacted to make farmers post warning signs on the electric fences. The fences are meant to keep their livestock from straying. Brenda Brown, of the Lancaster Chamber of Commerce and Industry, said the woman visited here last weekend with her young son. When they pulled off the road so the boy could take a picture of an Amishman, the lad apparently backed into a fence carrying an electric charge and got a jolt.

"She said, 'I think your local county should take legislation against them not taking this (warning sign) precaution'," Brown reported.

While Brown explained the county has no legislation against the low voltage electric fences used by farmers, the visitor was referred to the Better Business Bureau.

"But I don't know what they'd be able to do about it," Brown reported.

Health Hints

Fascinating Facts

A yellow chicken isn't necessarily more nutritious or healthier than a pale one. Yellow skin is due to the amount of yellow corn in feed. Some poultry suppliers add other substances containing yellow pigment, such as marigold petals, to give the birds a healthy-looking glow.

Gasoline stored as far as 10 feet from an open flame or spark can explode because of escaping fumes. So store gasoline—as well as kerosene, solvents, and other products that give off vapors—in tightly closed containers far from gas water heaters, furnaces, ranges, or any open flame.

The most dangerous time to drive is two o'clock Sunday morning, according to the National Safety Council.

Originally seen as wholesome alternatives to candy bars, today's granola bars usually contain a small amount of oats or wheat afloat in caramel, chocolate, marshmallow, saturated oils, and sweeteners.

Many people believe that summertime cases of food poisoning are caused by mayonnaise going bad. But mayonnaise is actually a preservative to some degree — the vinegar and/or lemon juice in it make it sufficiently acidic to inhibit bacterial growth. When people get sick from chicken salad, for instance, it's usually the chicken that does it.

Keep disposable lighters out of reach of young children. These lighters are easy to use, and children may be attracted by their bright colors. The Consumer Product Safety Commission estimates that 140 children die each year as a result of playing with disposable lighters.

To decrease the fat in soups and stews, chill them after cooking, then skim off the fat that congeals on top.

Will Exercise step up your appetite?

Answer: Many people fear that exercise will do just that, and that the calories they burn while exercising will be more than made up for by the extra food they'll eat. Our understanding of the body's energy regulation is spotty, but there's some evidence that most people who work out moderately eat about the same as they would if they didn't exercise—or slightly more. Though competitive athletes in strenuous training eat more than they would otherwise, the extra calories seldom overtake their increased energy expenditure. However, by exercising regularly you're likely to become trimmer and fitter even if your weight stays the same, since you'll be building muscle and using up body fat.

Studies on appetite and exercise haven't come up with consistent results. The problem is that there are many variables involved, such as frequency, duration, and intensity of exercise; initial accumulation of body fat; metabolic rate; the amount and type of food available after exercise. Among the recent studies, one looked at a group of college men (none overweight). It found that the harder they exercised, the less hungry they were during the first hour after their workouts; however, their hunger increased slightly during the next several hours. Another study found that lean women who exercised moderately compensated by eating slightly more—but only enough to maintain their caloric intake/expenditure equilibrium. Yet when the same researchers conducted two studies of obese women they found that the women did not compensate for exercise by eating more, despite free access to meals and snacks. Remember, however, that such short-term experiments cannot explain the body's regulation and adaptation processes during a long-term exercise regimen.

There is, in short, no definitive evidence that exercise *always* increases or*always* reduces appetite. But over the long haul, regular exercise will probably more than make up for any slight increase in appetite that you may experience.

Myth: Low blood pressure can be just as bad as high blood pressure.

Fact: low blood pressure, also known as hypertension, is not in itself a disease and can't cause chronic weakness, headaches, or fatigue. In rare cases it can be a sign of underlying disease, but most of the time low blood pressure is something to be grateful for. Many people maintain a blood pressure of 90/60 for a lifetime with no ill effects. In fact, such a blood pressure level seems to go with health and long life.

However, one form of temporary low blood pressure can cause lightedness. It's known as orthostatic hypertension, which is low blood pressure that occurs when you stand up suddenly. Your cardiovascular reflexes work quickly to prevent blood from pooling in your ankles and legs, but a too rapid change in position may occasionally tax these reflexes, especially in older people.

If you get dizzy frequently, ask your physician to help you discover the cause. If it's orthostatic hypertension, that's something you can handle easily. Pace yourself when rising from a lying position, especially first thing in the morning. Sit for a moment before you stand, and stand a moment before walking. It may also to walk in place briefly and pull in your abdominal muscles several times—this will aid in the return of blood from the legs.

Diet and Cancer: What we know now

The most encouraging news from the cancer research front in this decade has been the emerging evidence that nutrition may influence the development of cancer. It's encouraging because, unlike such factors as genetic makeup, diet is something people can control. In 1984 the American Cancer Society issued its guidelines for a cancer-preventive diet. As a recent survey showed (see box below), the great majority of Americans are aware of the cancer-nutrition connection. But many find it hard to take action or, understandably, don't know what action to take.

The press, cookbook authors, television commentators, food marketers, and vitamin supplement manufacturers, among others, have predictably entered the arena with a wide variety of claims. Some of these go well beyond the bounds of realism, raising both needless anxiety and impossible hopes. How much does science know about the link between diet and cancer? Based on hundreds of studies, the National Cancer Institute estimates that *about one-third of all cancers are in some way linked to what we eat*. The evidence comes from three sources: (1) studies of what large populations eat and how often they get various cancers; (2) studies of laboratory animals under experimental conditions and how various diets change their cancer risk; and (3) experiments showing how chemicals alter the structure of cells in the test tube.

But nutritionists do not yet know exactly how many of the pro- or anticancer foods or nutrients operate in humans, or by what margin specific foods will increase or reduce the risk. Cells in a test tube exposed to one substance at a time do not necessarily react like cells in the human body. What happens to lab animals may not happen to people. Also, there may be hidden factors in large population studies. For instance, obesity has been implicated in cancers of the digestive and reproductive systems. However, it's hard to isolate obesity as a risk factor. High-fat, low-fiber diets tend to promote obesity—and the diet, rather than the excess weight, might be responsible for the increase in cancer risk.

And it isn't simply a matter of food. Smoking, exposure to toxic chemicals, and heredity may also predispose an individual to cancer. Recently studies have appeared to link alcohol with breast cancer.

As Dr. David Kritchevsky, coauthor of the American Cancer Society's guidelines, has written, nutrition journals are full of findings no one yet understands. This means that any new report of a nutrient causing or preventing cancer must be regarded as one more piece of an unfinished puzzle.

One suspect in the genesis of cancer is a class of substances called free radicals. These highly reactive substances are released by injured cells and created by cooking and other processes. Free radicals may play a role in causing cells to age or become cancerous. Antioxidants, such as beta carotene or vitamin C, seem to mop up free radicals and thus presumably neutralize their cancer-causing effects.

Until the puzzle pieces fall into place, what should you

DAIRY MIRACLES

If you take antibiotics, will eating lots of yogurt restore the bacterial balance of your digestive tract? If regular milk gives you cramps or diarrhea, should you be drinking acidophilus milk? And, in the hope of avoiding digestive upsets, urinary tract infections, and even cancer, should you take one of the acidophilus supplements currently being advertised?

Yogurt is good for you, especially low-fat yogurt, which offers all the protein and calcium of milk but much less fat. It also appears to be more digestible than regular milk for adults who don't produce enough enzymes to digest lactose (milk sugar). And doctors do sometimes suggest that yogurt can help restore bacterial balance in the intestine if you've been taking antibiotics, since antibiotics can kill off the helpful bacteria along with the harmful. However, there's nothing magical about yogurt. No scientific evidence has shown that it improves digestion or permanently implants good bacteria in your system. Consumed in enormous quantities (two quarts daily), yogurt may lower cholesterol. But not even Russian patriarchs could down that much of it every day.

"Sweet" acidophilus milk is different from yogurt (and from milk treated with lact*ase*, the enzyme that digest lact*ose*). It too contains *Lactobacillus acidophilus*, but unlike yogurt it is not fermented. The bacteria are added to the milk, which is then kept cold to prevent fermentation. Acidophilus milk has the protein and calcium that milk delivers, and it comes in low-fat forms. But a study from the Mayo Clinic published in 1983 failed to find that acidophilus milk was useful in the treatment of irritable bowel syndrome, and it didn't waylay the digestive problems caused by an inability to digest lactose. Under laboratory conditions, people who couldn't digest ordinary milk also couldn't digest acidopholus milk.

As to whether acidophilus milk imprives the bacterial environment in the digestive tract, the answer is maybe. Even the National Dairy Council, which would like to see the public consume more milk products of every kind, says there's no evidence that acidophilus milk will provide any permanent digestive benefits. But like yogurt, it can't hurt you, and if you like it there's no reason not to drink it.

As to the claims that acidophilus supplements will normalize your "internal ecology," allow you to digest your nutrients properly, cure vaginal or urinary tract infections, or prevent cancer, there's no evidence that they could possibly do any of these things. Again, there's nothing to show these supplements will hurt you. But anything that promises health in a capsule will go down best with a grain of salt.

How can you tell if you're having a heart attack? What should you do?

Answer: The most common and prominent sympton of a heart attack is unremitting chest pain, often described as a feeling of pain or pressure or a crushing sensation beneath the breast bone. The pain, which is usually severe, may travel to the left shoulder or arm, the angle of the jaw, or directly to the back. Nausea, vomiting, profuse sweating, or a momentary blackout may accompany the pain. Any kind of exertion makes it worse.

If you experience this kind of pain, get help immediately. The quicker you act, the better off you'll be. (People suffering chest pain wait, on average, three hours before seeking medical attention, according to the American Heart Association.) Dial 911 or your local emergency number, say "heart attack," and give your name, address, and telephone number. If someone is with you, ask this person to make the call. This same person should also assist you by loosening your tie or collar, locating your medical insurance cards, and, if possible, going outside to flag down the ambulance.

Four things to avoid: don't just wait for the pain to pass. Don't diagnose it as a stomach upset and merely take bicarbonate of soda. Don't try to drive yourself to the hospital. Don't put off seeking help, even if you think your heart is healthy and you can't believe you're having a heart attack. (About 25% of those who have a heart attack have had no previous symptoms.)

When you arrive at the emergency room, remember that a heart attack is an everyday occurrence there. Most hospitals are very well prepared to handle the situation. You'll be the center of much expert attention. Of the 1.5 million Americans who have heart attacks each year, two-thirds survive the attack.

How can I stop a nosebleed quickly?

Answer: Unless you've had a blow to the nose, a nosebleed usually starts and stops spontaneously. The dry air of wintertime can be a major factor. So can the low humidity of an airplane cabin. The septum (nose partition) is the most common site of bleeding. When the fragile nasal membranes in the forward part of the nose dry out, they crack easily, and it doesn't take much to damage the blood vessels that lie just beneath their surface. These thin membranes offer very little supporting tissue, especially as they grow more delicate with age. Inflammation from a cold, an allergy, or sinusitis can also weaken the tissue.

Thus blowing your nose hard can set off a nosebleed; so can picking or hard rubbing—and of course, a bump or blow. If you have a history of nosebleeds, it may help to use a home humidifier. Avoid repeated rubbing or picking.

The following measures usually stop a nosebleed quickly:

*Sit up so that gravity will lower pressure in the veins. To keep blood from running back into the throat, tilt your head forward a little.

*Pinch the fleshy part of the nose (between the bridge and the nostril) with your thumb and index finger for five to ten minutes. Applying ice probably won't help, since it's really pressure that does the trick.

Continued on page 42

The Diffusion of the Amish Parochial School

By Gary T. Hawbaker

As one drives through Amish settlements in Pennsylvania, one of the noticeable features of the cultural landscape is the one-room Amish parochial school. Where was the first Amish parochial school located? How long have the Amish had their own schools? Why were Amish parochial schools established? When were Amish parochial schools established in those states with Amish settlements? An attempt will be made to answer such questions in this paper.

The first question to be dealt with is the location of the first Amish parochial school. According to several sources, (1) the first Amish parochial school was founded by Bishop David Schwartz and his group, following the 1894 split in the Old Order Amish settlement located in Berne, Indiana. The school was named the Amish Christian parochial school and was founded between 1894 and 1898. In 1898 the first building to house the school, a small frame structure, was constructed on the Daniel Mazelin farm, three miles north and one-half mile west of Berne, Indiana. This building was replaced by a larger brick structure in 1910. The school remained in operation until the Great Depression when it became too burdensome to support and it closed in 1933. At a later time, a new school was begun in the same area, but public school authorities insisted that the school have a licensed teacher. The Amish complied with this provision but the ruling that Amish children would have to attend high school led to the Amish migrating from Indiana to Tennessee in 1947. Eventually, the group that had founded the first school completely disbanded (2). In all other Amish settlements, Amish children were attending public schools but only until the end of the eighth grade.

The next Amish school to be established, and which is still in operation today, was the Apple Grove School, in Kent County, Delaware, founded in 1925. It was followed by Green Hill School in the same county eight years later. Even though it is the oldest Amish settlement in the United States, not until 1938 did an Amish parochial school appear in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. (See Table I).

Table I

State	1st year Amish Parochial School Established (a)	Date of 1st Amish Settlement
Indiana	1894-1898	1839
Delaware	1925	1915
Pennsylvania	1938	1760
Ohio	1944	1808
Tennessee	1945	1944
Missouri	1948	1947
New York	1949	1949
Wisconsin	1960	1925
Iowa	1963	1846
Illinois	1966	1864
Maryland	1967	1850
Kentucky	1969	1958
Michigan	1971	1910
Minnesota	1973	1972
Arkansas*	1975	1975
Montana	1975	1975
Oklahoma	1981	1910
North Carolina	1984	1985 (b)

* The Arkansas settlement became extinct in August of 1987.

(a) Dates come from the Old Order Amish School Directory published in the Blackboard Bulletin for 1983, 1984, 1985, and 1986.

(b) Dates came from Luthy's Directory of Amish Settlements for 1984 and various issues of The Diary.

Amish parochial schools were next established in Ohio, Tennessee, Missouri, and New York within the span of a few years of 1944. A lull then appears in the establishment of parochial schools in states that had not had them previously.

Expansion of Amish schools really begins during the 1950's . Prior to that time a total of thirteen Amish parochial schools had been established throughout the United States that are still in existence today; a total of fourteen schools were founded if one counts the Amish Christian School that had been established in Indian prior to 1900 and became inactive in 1933. This seems to reflect the continued consolidation of public school districts which had begun in the 1940's. The movement toward larger school districts brought about long distance busing and many hours of travel time. Neither practice was approved by the Amish, and they either purchased abandoned one-room schools or constructed some of their own. Establishment of their own parochial schools brought the Amish into conflict with local and state authorities. Some of the disagreements were finally resolved when the U. S. Supreme Court in an opinion written by Chief Justice Warren Burger ruled on May 15, 1972, in favor of the Amish Schools. Not all of the problems have been solved because the Amish settlement in Pawnee City, Nebraska, established in 1978, became extinct in 1982 because of a controversy between officials of the state of Nebraska and the Amish involving the use of Amish parochial schools located within the settlement.

In 1960, a new round of parochial school building began first in Wisconsin followed in chronological order by Iowa, Illinois, Maryland, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, Arkansas, Montana, Oklahoma, and finally North Carolina. There are three states, Kansas, Florida, and Texas, which have Amish settlements, but did not report having parochial schools to the Blackboard Bulletin. (3) Since the Florida settlement is a retirement community, it is doubtful that there is a school located there. According to comments in The Budget and Die Botschaft, it would appear that Amish children in Kansas attend public schools. (4) The settlements in Texas are rather recent and the Amish may or may not have started parochial schools there; there has been nothing printed in The Budget or Die Botschaft to indicate that parochial schools have been started here.

Table II	Number of Schools Established[a]	Number of Settlements Established[b]
Prior to 1920	1	25
1920-29	1	4
1930-39	3	0
1940-49	9	6
1950-59	58	14
1960-69	166	22
1970-79	219	61
1980-86	148	38

[a] These ar settlements that still exist today

[b] As reported in the Blackboard Bulletin.

During the 70's, many new settlements as well as subsential amount of new schools came into being. According to available sources, 61 new settlementsand 219 new schools were started between 1970 and 1980. Of the 219 new parochial schools established 114 were established in new settlements (those started prior to 1920). (See tables III and IV). This is an indication that there was a fairly substantial rate of migration [5], as well as a continuing growth of the Amish school age population in the older settlements.

TABLE III

Number of Schoos Established in New Settlementsa

Years	Numbers of Schools Established[b]
1920-29	0
1930-39	0
1940-49	4
1950-59	11
1960-69	40
1970-79	114
1980-86	75

[a] The term, new settlements, is used to designate those settlements that were established after 1920

[b] 50 settlements did not send any report to the Blackboard Bulletin.

TABLE IV

Number of Schools Established in Old Settlements [a,b]

Years	Numbers of Schools Established[b]
Prior to 1920	1
1920-29	1
1930-39	3
1940-49	5
1950-59	47
1960-69	126
1970-79	105
1980-86	77

[a] Those settlements begun prior to 1920

[b] As reported int the Blackboard Bulletin·

The decade of the 1980's shows a continuation of the same trends of Amish migration to new settlements and the founding of new Amish parochial schools as did the decades previously discussed. With three years left in the 1980's, it will probably become the decade when the second largest number of Amish schools were founded in the United States. Even through the number of new settlements being established seems to slowing down, the growth of the Amish population does not appear to be. For example, five new schools were built in Lancaster in 1986 and reports have six or seven new ones being planned for the fall 1987.

When one considers individual years rather than decades, the year 1969 stands out because thirty-two new schools were established then.(See Table V).

TABLE V

Year	Number of Schools Established [a]	Year	Number of Schools Established [a]
1969	32	1963	8
1967	31	1984	8
1976	30	1958	7
1978	29	1985	7
1986	29	1954	6
1974	27	1957	6
1975	27	1961	6
1983	25	1955	5
1979	22	1952	5
1966	21	1950	4
1970	21	1951	4
1981	21	1948	3
1982	21	1956	3
1980	20	1949	2
1977	19	1953	2
1960	17	c. 1898	1
1972	17	1925	1
1959	16	1933	1
1968	16	1938	1
1973	15	1940	1
1964	14	1943	1
1965	13	1945	1
1971	12	1947	1
1962	8		

[a] As reported in the Blackboard Bulletin.

That same year seven new settlements were started. This would indicate that there was considerable population growth occuring in the longer established settlements since a new settlements would be small enough that one school house would be able to accomodate all the available students. The second highest number of schools, thirty one, begun in a single year was 1967. Four new settlements were also established during the same year. These support the general trends of migration and population growth mentioned earlier in this paper. There are twenty two individual years when more than tennew schools were created. Twenty of which were in the decades of the 60's, 70's and 80's. The rates of migration also increased through time until they numbered more than two hundred Amish migrations, usually families, took places in 1984; [6] a year when only eight new Amish parochial schools were established in the U.S. There is a possibility that migration removed the population growth from the older settlements since it usually is the youger Amish families with their school age children that are doing the migrating. In addition, there is a log of a year or two until a new settlement becoms firmly established and it becomes large enough to support a teacher and, therefore, a school. Until then students are usually taught in Amish homes.

It is highly probable that the rates of Amish population growth and migration will remain high. This will continue the trends of the development of new settlements and the spread of the Amish parochial school system into the foreseeable future.

FOOTNOTES

1Correspondance from Mrs. Rebecca Mazelin, Mr Emanuel Schmidt, and Mr. J.D.R. Schwartz, Melvin Gingerich, "Reformed Amish Christian Church", The Mennonite Encyclopedia, IV, 266; D.D. Mazelins in America.(no place or publisher given). pp. 54-56. Amos B. Hoover and David B. Hoover also made helpful comments. I am deeply indebted to Mrs. Rebecca Mazelin, Mr Amos B. Hoover and Mr. David B. Hoover for their assistance.

[2] Correspondance from Mrs. Rebecca Mazelin.

[3] The Blackboard Bulletin publishes a directory of Old Order Amish Schools in the fall of each Year.

4 The Reporter from Haven, Kansas, comments that the Amish use public schools in that locality. The Diary XX (June, 1988),23.

5 See Mark A. Hornberger, "Migrations Among the Old Order Amish of the United States, 1972-1982,The Diary XVII (March, 1984), 17-21.

6 Ibid., p.20

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Health Hints

*After the bleeding stops, don't blow your nose too hard or too often. Sneeze through an open mouth, and avoid strenuous sports for a few days. Apply a little petroleum jelly with your fingertip or a small cotton swab just inside the nostrils several times a day for a week to keep membranes moist. If your nose bleeds on plane trips, try using petroleum jelly before you depart.

In people past middle age, nosebleeds sometimes start farther back in the nose, beyond the fleshy area. And a blow to the nose can also result in bleeding farther back in the nose. Since it may be harder to stop, this type of nosebleed is a potentially serious problem that may result in significant blood loss and require medical help.

A nosebleed doesn't herald a stroke, nor does it necessarily signal hypertension. Of course, people with hypertension who take aspirin or other blood-thinning drugs may have more frequent episodes of nosebleed. If the bleeding doesn't cease with simple remedies, you should see a doctor.

Do chlorophyll and spirulina offer any health benefits?

Answer: None that justifies the drain on your credulity and pocketbook. At supplemental levels, all chlorophyll can do is turn your tongue green. And spirulina, a type of blue-green freshwater algae that steals a little from chlorophyll's "green magic" aura, provides its chief benefit, a vegetrable protein, at $300 a pound.

Chlorophyll is the pigment that enables plants to use the energy from sunlight to manufacture vital carbohydrates. That's "magical" enough, but ever since the advent of chlorophyll gums and room fresheners, claims have been amde for healing and deodorant properties that research fails to bear out.

With no scientific evidence whatsoever as backup, spirulina is also sold as a cure-all, though it is touted chiefly as a rich source of protein and vitamin B-12. The dried algae do contain as much as 70% protein by weight; still, health-food prices are exorbitant for an incomplete protein that almost no one in the U. S. needs. Lean meat, chicken, or skim milk provide complete-protein alternatives at far lower cost. What's more, studies show that nearly 80% of spirulina's B-12 content is valueless to humans. Some spirulina products have even been shown to contain unsafe levels of mercury, lead, and selenium.

There's no known need for spirulina or chlorophyll in our diet, nor any virtue to them.

Myth: a dark egg yolk is more nutritious

Fact: a pale yolk is just as nutritious as an orange one. The color depends on the amount of xanthophyll present in the yolk. This natural pigment is found in yellow corn, alfalfa, and other components of chicken feed. In some health-food stores, dark-yolk organic eggs are promoted because the deeper color is erroneously attributed to increased beta carotene, which the body would convert to vitamin A. But while xanthophyll is chemically similar to beta carotene, it doesn't function the same way and isn't converted to vitamin A.

Since xanthophyll also gives a chicken's skin a healthy-looking yellow glow, some poultry suppliers add marigold petals, which are rich in xanthophyll, to their feed. Yellow-skinned chickens, like dark yolks, offer no nutritional advantages. (In any case, whatever their color, eggs and poultry are good sources of preformed vitamin A.

While we're talking about yolk color, the greenish-gray tinge often seen on yolks in hard-boiled eggs is harmless. It results from the formation of iron sulfide during cooking, when sulfur (in the form of hydrogen sulfide gas, which has the familiar odor of rotten eggs) in the white expands and migrates into the yolk, where it reacts with iron. The longer an egg is kept in boiling water, the more iron sulfide is produced. To minimize discoloration, put boiled eggs in cold water right away and then refrigerate them. However, the longer boiled eggs stay in the refrigerator, the more likely their yolks will become discolored.

Myth: Goat's milk and cheese are better for you than cow's milk and cheese

Fact: goat's milk and cheese made from it are no more nutritious than other dairy products. Goat's milk contains most of the same nutrients as cow's milk. The calcium content of goat's milk is slightly, but not significantly, higher than that of cow's milk. Its vitamin A content is higher, too, but so is the fat content. In addition, compared to cow's milk, goat's milk is deficient in vitamin B-12 and folic acid, which are essential for the formation of normal red blood cells.

Goat's milk contains a higher percentage of small fat globules, which in theory are more easily broken down by digestive enzymes—so some people think it is more digestible than cow's milk. But homogenization reduces the size of the fat globules in cow's milk, too. No human studies have shown that either homogenized cow's milk or goat's milk is more quickly digested than other kinds of milk. Goat's milk does lack the protein (casein) in cow's milk that forms a hard curd when exposed to stomach acids. Thus goat cheese has a softer curd, but no studies have shown that humans can digest it more easily than other cheeses.

Most other proteins in cow's milk are also found in goat's milk, and the lactose (milk sugar) levels are comparable. So if you're lactose intolerant, goat's milk is not the answer. About two-thirds of children allergic to cow's milk will be allergic to goat's milk, too.

If you like the tangy taste of goat's milk, just make sure it has been pasteurized. In some states it's legal to sell it raw at farm stands, in spite of the high risk of bacterial contamination. If you are trying o control your fat intake, goat's milk is not the right choice for daily consumption. Cow's milk comes in low-fat versions, but goat's milk so far is sold only as whole milk. A cup of it has 165 calories and 10 grams of fat, and more than half the calories come from fat. Goat cheese, like most cheese, is essentially a high-fat food.

Myth: liver spots mean liver problems

Fact: liver spots, also called old age spots, result from long-term exposure to sunlight, not from liver disease. They are common after age 40, increase in number with age, and are more prominent in fair-skinned people. They may be called liver spots because they were once thought to be a sign of a malfunctioning liver, or because they are often dark red or brown - the color of liver.

Liver spots most frequently appear in areas that are consistently exposed to sunlight (the face and the backs of hands, for example), although they are occasionally found on less exposed areas, such as the forearms, upper back, and chest. These yellow, red, tan, or brown spots can be round, oval or irregularly shaped, but always have sharply defined borders. They range from about one-eighth inch to one inch in diameter. Like freckles, which they closely resemble, they are not raised above the surface. Unlike freckles, however, they do not darken in response to sunlight. The "fade creams" on the market cannot lighten these spots — they are there to stay.

Liver spots don't become cancerous. Still, as with any pigmented areas on the skin, if the spots change significantly in color, size, or shape, have them examined by your doctor to make sure they aren't more worrisome lesions.

Mitral valve prolapse (MVP), or "click-murmur" syndrome, is a heart condition you may have heard discussed recently. It was discovered only 20 years ago, and at one point was referred to as "the disease of the decade." It surely did not deserve this reputation. The mitral valve of the heart controls the passage of blood as it returns from the lungs through the upper left chamber (the atrium) into the lower left chamber (the ventricle). When the heart contracts, it pumps blood back into the circulatory system, and the valve's flaps close to prevent blood from backing up into the atrium. Why "mitral" valve? Because its two flaps resemble the peaks of a bishop's miter. When one of the flaps does not meet properly and is pushed back into the atrium (prolapsed), a small amount of blood flows back into the atrium. This can produce a click or murmur, or both.

A doctor can easily detect mitral valve prolapse with a stethoscope. There was a time when MVP was blamed on damage caused by rheumatic fever in childhood, since this disease can injure the mitral valve. Recently, as rheumatic fever has grown rarer among Americans, doctors have discovered that MVP exists in thousands of people who have never had rheumatic fever or heart disease.

Be reassured: you probably don't have mitral valve prolapse. Only 4 to 7% of the general population has MVP. Even if you have it, you are unlikely to have symptoms. The condition is harmless, and indeed researchers now believe that MVP is simply a normal anatomical variation. Although there have been reports of chest pain, shortness of breath, dizzy spells, and heart palpitations in people with MVP, there's no evidence that MVP is the cause. Studies show that people without MVP are just as likely to have these symptoms as people with MVP.

One extremely rare complication that can occur with MVP is an infection of the heart valve known as bacterial endocarditis. Patients with MVP who are known to have significant valve leakage and are about to have surgery (or dental procedures that might release harmful bacteria into the blood stream) are often advised to take antibiotics beforehand. If you have MVP, check with your doctor about this preventive measure.

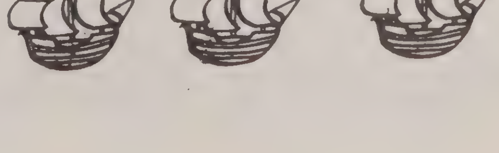
Bugs Bunny Diet

"Are carrots really good for your eyes?" asks the man in an old joke. Answer: "Did you ever see a rabbit wearing glasses?" Carrots are definitely good for your eyes, since they are the world's richest source of beta carotene, which the body converts to vitamin A, a crucial nutrient for the health of the retina. Besides that, beta carotene, an antioxidant, is now also believed to be a protection against cancer. And carrots may also help lower blood cholesterol.

Carrots are a smart way to get your beta carotene and vitamin A. Fully formed vitamin A occurs only in animal products such as liver, butter, milk, cheese, and egg yolk, where it comes packed with a fair amount of saturated fat and cholesterol. Some people respond to this news by turning to vitamin supplements, but these may be dangerous. Even doses as low as seven times the daily Recommended Dietary Allowance can produce adverse reactions in some people — fatigue, insomnia, and weight loss. But beta carotene is essentially nontoxic. Even in huge doses, all it can do is give your skin a yellowish tinge. The body regulates the conversion of beta carotene to vitamin A, so there is never too much of it. For that reason, several large vitamin manufacturers are planning to replace vitamin A with beta carotene in their supplements.

But you're still better off with carrots than pills. Just one three-ounce carrot has enough beta carotene to supply your body with five times the vitamin A it needs daily. A carrot also contains one to two grams of dietary fiber - and it's the kind of fiber that helps lower cholesterol. Carrots are among the sweetest-tasting vegetables, yet that three-ounce specimen has only 35 calories.

A word of caution about the rabbits-and-glasses issue: vitamin A won't cure nearsightedness or farsightedness and can improve vision only *if* vision problems result from a vitamin A deficiency, which is a rare condition in this country.



OBITUARIES

Beiler, Stephen S. 2 days, 2556 Lincoln Highway East Rouks died Tuesday morning, September 6, 1988 at Community Hospital of Lancaster. He was born September 4, from Aaron and Rebecca Stoltzfus Beiler. He had been ill since Birth there. Besides his parents are a brother John at home, paternal Grand parents Elam S. and Rebecca Esh Beiler Ronks, maternal Grand parents Stephen M. and Rebecca Kauffman Stoltzfus Christana, paternal Great grand parents John M. and Sadie Beiler and Aaron and Mary Esh, all of Ronks, maternal Great Grand father Stephen S. Stoltzfus Christana. Short services at the home by John M. Beiler and Leid: ich war ein Glines Kindline page 378 by Amos S. Beiler at Grave Leid : Wer weiss wie nahe mir mein Ende, page 442 absheid by John Lapp.

Beiler, Stephen S., two-day old son of Aaron J. and Rebecca Stoltzfus Beiler of 2556 Lincoln Highway East, Ronks, PA, died September 6 at Community Hospital of an illness since birth. In addition to his parents, survivors include a brother John, at home; paternal grandparents, Elam S. and Rebecca Esh Beiler of Ronks; maternal grandparents, Stephen M. and Rebecca Kauffman Stoltzfus of Christiana; great-grandparents, John M. and Sadie Beiler and Aaron and Mary Esh, all of Ronks; and maternal great-grandfather, Stephen S. Stoltzfus of Christiana.

Blank, Katie Y., 88, of 601 Musser School Road, Leola died at the Community Hospital of Lancaster Wedesday after a lengthy illness. She was the wife of Daniel K. Blank. Born in Upper Leacock Town-ship, she was the daughter of the late John and Lizzie Yoder Beiler. Survivors in addition of her husband are: two childrens, Fannie, wife of Elias Beiler and Anna, wife of Omar Beiler; 16 grand childrens and 47 great grand chlidrens. two half brothers: Elam a. Beiler Strasburg and John A. Beiler Leola; two foster childrens: Levi U. Fisher, Gap and Amos Yoder, Kinzer. Funeral was held Friday September 30. Lied read at the house : Wer weiss wie nahe mein Ende, at the funeral Gute Nacht; Text Rev. 7 verse 9 till the end; Lied at the cemetery Nun bringen dem Leib zur Ruhe. Buried at Myers Cemetery. They married in 1921. Pallbearer: Dannie B. Beiler, Jake B. Beiler, B. John Beiler, Dan B. Beiler.

Bontrager, Elnora, 76, of R.R. 1, LaGrange, IN, died at home September 18 after a lingering illness. She was born in LaGrange County May 16, 1912, the daughter of Noah and Susan (Miller) Troyer. She was married March 15, 1934, to Irvin E. Bontrager, who survives. Surviving with her husband are one daughter, Lizzie Bontrager of LaGrange; four sons, Ammon and David of LaGrange, Elva of Shipshewana and Ernest of Topeka; five sisters, Mrs. Mary Eash, Mrs. Dan (Fannie) Lehman and Mrs. Edna Weaver of LaGrange, Mrs. Albert (Saloma) Yoder of Hutchinson, KS, and Mrs. Ora (Anna) Hochstetler of Howe; and 34 grandchildren. Two daughters and one son preceded her in death. Funeral services were held at the Ervin Bontrager home in LaGrange with Bishop Ervin Lehman and the Rev. Freeman Weaver officiating. Burial was made in Miller Cemetary.

Bontrager, Soloman D., 85, of 16234 Newcomb Road, Middlefield, Ohio, died at his residence on September 1 of a lengthy illness. Born in Indiana on October 19, 1902, he was the son of Dan M. and Margaret (Miller) Bontrager. Bontrager was a farmer. He was a 36-year resident of Middlefield. He married Anna B. Byler on February 7, 1929. Survivors include two sons, Daniel of Centerville, PA, and Roy of Middlefield; five daughters, Mrs. Alma Gingerich of Spartansburg, PA, Mrs. Sara Stutzman of Watsontown, PA, Mrs. Ada Wagner of Orwell, Mrs. Mary Lawrence of Jerico Springs, MO, and Irene Detweiler of Cochranton, PA; two brothers, Dan of Centreville, MI, and Jake of Colon, MI; six sisters, Mrs. Anna Miller of Middlebury, IN, Mrs. Lucinda Beachy of Arthur, IL, Mrs. Katie Weaver of Garrettsville, OH, Mrs. Barbara Miller of Hicksville, OH, and Mrs. Susie Miller and Mrs. Ida Hochstetler, both of Centreville, MI; 34 grandchildren and 41 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife Anna on September 9, 1984, his parents, three brothers and three sisters. Funeral services were held at the family residence. Burial was made in the Yoder Amish Cemetary, Parkman.

Byler, Dorothy A., of Spartansburg, PA, died September 24. She was born November 3, 1987 to Allen C. and Ruth Byler. She was a healthy baby until a month or so ago when she was stricken with staff disease. She spent most of that time in the Erie Hamot Hospital and then was transferred to Cincinnati Shriners about a week before she died. They took off her hand and one of her feet and also some skin, but she steadily got worse. In addition to her parents, she left behind grandparents, Christ G. and Jemima (Weaver) Byler and Andy B. and Catherine (Schwartz) Byler; two brothers, Leander and Lavern; one sister, Elva; and many uncles and aunts. Funeral services were held September 27. She was buried at Britton Run Amish Cemetary.

Chupp, Floyd 80, of 13904 Old State Road, Middlefield died of a probable heart attack Friday afternoon, Sept. 2 at his residence. Born Aug. 23, 1908 in Nappanee, Ind. Mr. Chupp was the son of John and Sarah (Hershberger) Chupp. He was a 10-year resident of Middlefield and a former resident of Ind. Survivors include his wife, Savilla (Miller), 9 children, 7 step-children, 4 sisters, 5 half-sisters and 2 half-brothers. He was preceded in death by 2 sons. Services were held at 9 A.M. on Sunday morning at the family residence. Was taken to Indiana for burial, following services there.

Esh, Sallie, 56, of 24 Queen Road, Intercourse, PA, died September 2 at her home after an illness of one year. She owned and operated an upholstery shop in Intercourse. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Daniel B. and Emma Fisher Esh. She is survivied by three brothers, John Esh, of Quarryville, and David and Enos Esh, of Gordonville, and a sister, Barbara Esh, with whom she resided.

Graber, Jacob, Jr. 2 months old, died Sept. 6th at Parkview Hospital. He was ill since birth. Surviving are his parents, Jacob and Anna Mae Graber, of Grabill, a brother, Steven and a sister Dianne at home. Grandparents, Samuel and Marjarie Graber and Reuben and Irene Steury, all of Grabill, great-grandparents, Noah and Barbara Graber of Grabill and a step great-grandmother Edith Graber of Quincy, Mich. Services were held in the home by a great-uncle, Menno Schmucker. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Hostetler, Ivy N. (Lee), 74, 20447 Path Valley Road, Dry Run, PA, died August 29 at her home following a lengthy illness. She was the widow of David A. Hostetler, who died December 5, 1986. She was born in Princess Anne County, VA, the daughter of the late Noah J. and Matilda Yoder Lee. She is survived by one sister, Lizzie, widow of Enos Peachey of Belleville; a step-son, Benjamin D. Hostetler of Dry Run; five step-grandchildren and 16 step-great-grandchildren; also a number of nieces and nephews. Funeral services were held September 1 at the home of David B. Hostetler with a nephew Bennie Summy and Albert Brenneman of Somerset officiating. She was buried beside her husband in the Path Valley Amish Cemetary.

Kauffman, Melvin S., 5, son of Benjamin K. and Annie B. Smucker Kauffman, Honey Brook R2, PA, died September 26 at home as the result of a farm accident. Chester County deputy coroner Dr. Richard H. Smith said the boy's head was crushed in a corn harvester operated by his father. Surviving, besides his parents, are a brother, Elam S., at home; a sister, Sadie S., at home; paternal grandmother, Sadie S. King Kauffman, Honey Brook R2; paternal great-grandmother Sarah Stoltzfus King, Narvon; maternal grandmother, Annie Beiler Smucker, wife of Abner R. Glick, Gap, and maternal great-grandmother, Annie Stoltzfus Beiler, Ronks.

King, Samuel E., 83, of 202 Shreiner Road, Leola, PA, died October 2 at his son's home, Jacob S. King, of Leola, following a lengthy illness. He was the husband of Rachel L. Stoltzfus King, at home and was preceded in death by a son, Samuel E. King. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Jacob S. and Lydia Esh King. In addition to his wife and son, he is survived by four other sons, Henry S., Levi S. and Daniel, all of Lititz and Alvin S., Leola; two daughters, Sadie, wife of John Zook, Turbotville, and Rebecca, wife of John L. King, Leola; a brother, Jacob C., Narvon; 66 grandchildren; and 60 great-grandchildren.

Lambright, Norman Lynn, 8 weeks, Topeka, In., died September 28 at St. Joseph Medical Center, South Bend, In. He had been ill since birth. Born August 1, he was the son of LeRoy and Anna (Schlabach) Lambright, Rt. 1, Topeka. In addition to his parents, he is survived by five sisters, Barbara, Leona, Esther, and twins, Dora and Doris, and five brothers, Richard, David, Freeman, Orvan and Calvin, all at home; and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Schlabach, Topeka, and Mr. and Mrs. Omer Lambright, Topeka. Funeral services were held at the Elmer Schlabach home with Bishop Alvin Lambright officiating. Burial was made at Haw Parch Cemetary, Topeka.

Lapp, David Y., 84, of 435-A Centerville Road, Gordonville, PA, died October 1 at the home of his daughter, Sara, wife of Joseph Stoltzfus, of New Holland. He had been under a physician's care. He was the husband of the late Ada Stoltzfus, who died in 1977 and was preceded in death by a son, David, in 1975. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Henry E. and Catherine Yoder Lapp. He was a retired farmer. He is survived by four sons, Henry S. and Leon S., both of Gap, Eli S., Akron and Benuel Y., Sarasota, FL; four other daughters, Rebecca, wife of David Beiler and Lena, wife of Benuel King, both of Gordonville, Naomi, wife of Levi Esh, Millersburg and Katie, wife of Amos Lapp, Strasburg; two half-sisters, Lizzie, wife of Roy Stoltzfus, Leola and Rebecca, wife of Henry A. Esh, Gordonville; 29 grandchildren; and 22 great-grandchildren.

Miller, Monroe J., 89, R.R. 2, Topeka, In., died September 8 in his home following a brief illness. He was born in LaGrange County March 17,, 1899, the son of Jonathan and Katie (Miller) MIller. He was married February 19, 1922, to Katie M. Yoder, who survives. Also surviving are two sons, Harold and Ernest, both of Topeka; three daughters, Mrs Ezra (Mary Ellen) Gingerich of Shipshewana, Mrs. John Jr. (LuElla) Cross, both of Topeka; two sisters, Elizabeth Miller of Millersburg, Ohio and Anna Hochstetler of Kenton, Ohio; 37 grandchildren, 137 great-grand-children and a great-great-grandchild. A son, Willard, preceded him in death in 1987. Three grandchildren also preceded him in death. Funeral services were held in the family home with Bishop Freeman R. Miller and the Rev. Harvey Lambright officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetary.

Miller, Mrs. Anna 86, of 8925 Township Road 601, Fredericksburg, PA, died Sunday, Sept. 4 at her home after a long illness. Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late Jacob and Barbara Troyer Coblentz. On Sept. 15, 1927, she married Andrew S. Miller, who died Nov. 2, 1985. Surviving are four daughters and three sons, Mrs. Abe (Sarah) Yoder of Rt. 2, Fredericksburg, and Mrs. Henry (Verna) Burkholder and Eli of Rt. 5, Millersburg, Mrs. Menno L. (Mary) Yoder of Rt. 1, Dundee, Mrs. Mose (Susan) Miller of Rt. 3, Fredericksburg, Albert of Rt. 2, Fredericksburg, and Jonas with whom she had resided the past seven years; two sisters, Mrs. Elmer (Sarah) Byler of Burton and Mrs. Monroe (Barbara) Miller of Sugarcreek; a stepsister and two stepbrothers, Mrs. Albert (Mattie) Miller of Millersburg, William Miller of Berlin and Dan Miller of Walnut Creek; 43 grandchildren; and 54 great-grandchildren. Two sons, two sisters, three half-sisters, a grandchild and six great-grandchildren are deceased. Services will be today (Wednesday) at 9:30 at the Jonas Miller residence with Bishop Andy M. Miller officiating. Burial will be in Fryburg Church Cemetery in Salt Creek Township, Holmes County.

Miller, William N. 85, of North Market Street, Berlin, PA, died Saturday, Sept. 17 at home after a long illness. Born in Geauga County, he was a son of the late Noah J. and Amanda Beachy Miller. Surviving are his wife, the former Sarah Bontrager, whom he married Dec. 23, 1927; one daughter and one son, Mrs. Alvin (Katie) Hershberger of Star Rt., Millersburg, and Raymond A. Miller of Rt. 1, Beach City; one sister, Mrs. Albert D. (Mattie) Miller of Rt. 4, Millersburg; two stepsisters, Mrs. Monroe Y. (Barbara) Miller of Rt. 1, Sugarcreek, and Sarah Byler of Geauga County; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. Five sisters, five brothers, five stepsisters and three stepbrothers are deceased. Services were held Tuesday, Sept. 20 at the Paul Yoder residence with Bishop Dan E. Schlabach officiating. Burial was at Miller Cemetery in Salt Creek Township.

Raber, Saloma, 75, of Route 1, Baltic, OH, died September 28 at her home following a six-month illness of complications. Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late Samuel M. and Sarah (Miller) Erb. Surviving in addition to her husband, Albert J. Raber, whom she married February 22, 1950, are one daughter, Mrs. Mark (Sarah) Ashcraft of New Cornertown, and a son, Roy, at home; three brothers, Henry and Levi of Route 1, Baltic, and Atlee, of Millersburg Rt. 6; and three grandchildren. She was preceded in death by two brothers. Funeral services were held October 1 with Noah M. Yoder officiating. Burial was in Yoder Cemetary.

Schwartz, Lydia A. 68, Rt. 1, Monroe, Indiana, died Sept. 8 at home, after a 6 month battle with cancer. She was the daughter of Joe A. and Anna L. (Schwartz) Hilty, born Dec. 22, 1919. Was married to Jacob R. Schwartz on Nov. 17, 1940 in Adams Co. Survivors include her husband, two daughters: Mrs. Aaron S. (Melinda) Wickey, and Mrs. Dan N. (Anna) Wengerd. Five sons: Elmer L., Amos L., John L., Joseph L., and Enos L. Schwartz. Three brothers: Andrew A., Joseph A., and Elmer A. Hilty. Five sisters: Mrs. Enos S. (Mary Ann) Girod: Mrs. Jacob J. (Mandy) Shetler, Mrs. Jacob D. J. (Emma) Schwartz, Mrs. Lovina A. Shetler and Melinda A. Hilty. two deceased sisters, Anna Schwartz - Barbara Troyer. Also surviving are 67 grand children and 1 great-grand child. Services were held Sept. 11, at her home, by Amos M. Schwartz of Hamilton, Ind. and Henry M. Schwartz, David W. Schwartz. Pallbearers were Emanuel L. Miller, Carl N. Schwartz, Amos G. Schwartz and Amos J. Wickey. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Schwartz, Mary Ann, infant, of R1 Monroe, IN, died at her home on September 7. She was the daughter of Samuel R. and Mary Ann (G. Wengerd) Schwartz. She was born September 7 and died several hours after birth. Surviving besides the parents are grandparents, Amos R. and Mary Ann Schwartz and Noah N. and Josephine Wengerd. Funeral services were held on September 8. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetary.

Troyer, Jonas M. 86, of County Road 160, Star Rt. Millersburg, PA, died Thursday, Sept. 1 at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg after a brief illness. Born in Holmes County in 1901, he was a son of the late Mose and Mary Mast Troyer. On Feb. 25, 1925, he married Katie M. Troyer. She died Jan. 24, 1982. He resided his entire life in Holmes County. Surviving are four children, Mrs. Jonas (Fannie) Troyer of Fresno, Mrs. Roy D. (Mary) Miller, with whom he made his home, and Noah J., both of Star Rt., Millersburg, and Eli J. of Baltic; 22 grandchildren; several great-grandchildren; a sister, Maryann Miller of Millersburg; and a brother, Dan M. of Apple Creek. A son, a daughter, six brothers and two sisters also died previously. Services were held Sunday, Sept. 4 at the Roy D. Miller residence with Bishop Levi J. Miller officiating. Burial was at Miller Cemetery, Paint Township, Holmes County.

Troyer, Samuel J., 25, of R.R. 5, LaGrange, IN, died September 4 in the LaGrange Hospital following an illness of several months. He was born in LaGrange County November 28, 1962, the son of John E. and Lydia W. (Yoder) Troyer who survive. Surviving are four brothers, William J. of Howe and David J., Mervin J. and Toby J., all at home; six sisters, Mrs. William (Martha) Bontrager of LaGrange, Mrs. Ervin (Rachel) Yoder of Shipshewana, and Miriam, Wilma, Annie and Amanda Troyer, all at home; his grandparents, Mr. and Mr. Eli J. Troyer of LaGrange and William A. Yoder of Topeka, and two nephews and a niece. Two grandmothers preceded him in death. Funeral services were held at the John E. Troyer residence with Bishop Perry Whetstone and Amos Yoder officiating. Burial was in Mast Cemetery near LaGrange.

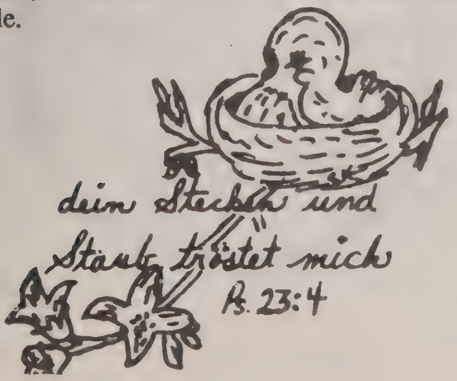
Wagler, Margaret, 15, of Montgomery, IN, died at the hospital in Indianapolis on September 25 after a long illness of cystic fibrosis. She was born January 11, 1973, the daughter of Vernon and Delilah (Raber) Wagler. Surviving in addition to her parents are three brothers, Mark, Norman and Philip, and one sister, Miriam, all at home; maternal grandparents, Alva and Lydia Raber; and paternal grandparents, Noah and Emma Wagler. Funeral services were held at the home with Levi Yoder of Holmes County and Noah B. Wagler of the home district officiating. Burial was made in the Wagler Cemetary.

Weaver, Mrs. Jacob A. (Sarah Ann) 70, of 9475 E. Lincoln Way, Orrville, Ohio died Sept. 10 at Doctors Hospital in Massillon from a heart condition and complications. Born in Wayne County, she was a daughter of the late William and Sarah (Kauffman) Hochstetler. In addition to her husband whom she married March 25, 1946, she is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Melvin D. (Katie) Miller of Pickton Texas, Mrs. Albert A. (Annie) Yoder of Apple Creek and Mrs. Reuben S. (Verna) Bowman of the home; two brothers, William and Ben Hochstetler of Dundee and 19 grandchildren. A son, a granddaughter, 3 sisters and 5 brothers preceded her in death. Services were held Sept. 13 by Bishop Christian Schlabach. Burial in Erb cemetery.

Wickey, Noah D. 77, Rt. 1, Berne, Indiana, died Sept. 25 at the Decatur Hospital of congestive heart failure. He had his other leg amputated on Sept. 16, due to gangrene. Born May 11, 1911 to David A. and Mary (Schwartz) Wickey, and was married to Mattie Schwartz on Dec. 23, 1933. She survives, also surviving are two sons, David N. at home and Martin N. Wickey. Six daughters: Mrs. Joe L. (Mary Ann) Hilty, Mrs. Mose E. (Christine) Schmidt of Salem, Ind., Mrs. Leroy L. (Josephine) Schwartz, Mrs. Clarence B. (Salome) Eicher, Mrs. Jonas M. (Mandy) Schwartz and Mrs. Jacob B. (Mattie) Schwartz. One brother August D. Wickey and three sisters, Mrs. Noah S. (Christine) Wengerd, Mrs. Cletus (Barbara) Christner and Mrs. Henry (Kate) Schwartz. 60 grandchildren and 43 great-grandchildren. Preceding in death siblings Sam D., David D., John D. and Jake D. Wickey Mary Gerod. Maggie Eicher and Lizzi Schwartz. Funeral services were held Sept. 28 at his home by Bill Bontrager and Sam Chupp of Centerville, Michigan. Pallbearers were Emanuel L. Miller, John F. Schwartz, Chris J. Newnechwander and Menno R. Schwartz. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Wickey, Soloman D., 2, of R1 Monroe, IN, died at his home September 14 after suffering a siezure. He was never healthy. Born December 20, 1985, he was the son of David S. and Sylvia (Schwartz) Wickey. Surviving in addition to the parents are two brothers, Atlee and David, at home; grandparents Atlee M. and Katie Schwartz, and Soloman J. and Anna Mae Wickey; great-grandparents Jacob E. and Mary Schwartz, and Edith Graber, of Quincy, MI; one sister, Katie, preceded him in death on October 23, 1987. Funeral services were held September 16 at his parents' home. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetary.

Zook, Levi S., 70, of Gordonville, PA, died unexpectedly on September 28 at Lancaster General Hospital. Zook, who had been under a physician's care, was admitted there earlier in the day after becoming ill at his home, 436 Hollander Road, Gordonville. He was the owner and operator of Zook's Greenhouse, located at his Gordonville residence. He was the husband of Sarah S. Beiler Zook. He was also the husband of the late Susie Lapp Zook, who died in June 1966. Born in Lancaster County, he was the son of the late Jacob S. and Susie Lapp Zook. Surviving besides his wife are four children: Emma, wife of Emanuel Beiler, and Jesse L., both of Ronks; Elam L., Gordonville; and Naomi Twigg, Sinking Spring; 11 grandchildren; a sister, Mary L. Zook, Allensville; and three brothers: Joshua L., Quarryville; and Jacob B. and John L., both of Gordonville.



BAPTISMS
(continued from page 12)

Lancaster County, PA
East Beaver Creek District/Strasburg, PA
September 18 by Bishop Crist Miller
Ivan, son of Elmer and Priscilla Beiler
Crist, Jr., son of Crist and Anna Mary Miller
Katie, dau of Amos and Katie Lapp
Barbie, dau of Eli and Lydia Ebersol
Lydia Ann, dau of Elmer and Priscilla Beiler

Holmes County, OH
September 25 by Joe D. Troyer
Chriss son of Henry D. and Mary Troyer
Emma dau of Chriss U. and Malinda Miller
September 25 by Eli A. Miller
Joe son of Eli A. and Susie Miller
Joe son of Sam E. and Susie Hershberger
October 2 by Em. L. Shetler
Enos son of Eli L. and Sarah Swartentruber
Dannie son of Em. A. and Mary Miller
Jacob son of Peter A. and Elizabeth Miller
October 2 by Eli A. Miller
Ammon son of John D. and Sarah Troyer
William son of Jacob A. and Rebecca Hershberger

* * *

A word of encouragement during a failure is worth more than a whole book of praise after a success.

* * *

The road is always better than the inn.

* * *

A loafer always has the correct time.

* * *

Our fears are always more numerous than our dangers.

Seneca

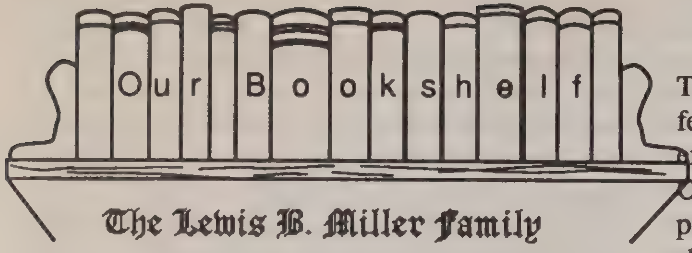
* * *

The hammer shatters glass but forges steel.

* * *

Dr. Herbert Clark, a psychologist from Johns Hopkins University, discovered that is takes the average person about 48% longer to understand a sentence using a negative than it does using a positive.

This is confirmation of something well-known by the wise: it is not what you won't or can't do that interests people, but what you will or can do.



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The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 11
November

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$125 a copy

$10.00 per year

A Chronicle
of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

This Month

2 Births
3 Baptisms
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The Diary was organized in 1969, dedicated to The Old Order Amish Church, to preserve fundamental literature and it's virtual movements in North America.

The subscription address is
THE DIARY, 3981 E.
Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa.
17529.

Reporters address is The
Diary P O Box No. 456
Lancaster PA 17603
The Publication No. is
043430.

GOD HAS BLESSED AMERICA

Our contry God has richly blessed
With foods and eats, so many,
So that it might be referred to as,
"The land of milk and honey."

But did we ever stop to think,
Not all lands have such wealth?
Some may be quite hungry,
Not food enough for health.

While for our meals we serve so much
Rich foods we like to taste,
Then for our health it is not good,
And perhaps some goes to waste.

Might we not displease our Lord,
Serving more than for our good?
Or would we show our thankfulness
By decorating food?

God has given; God could take!
It's all within His power;
We know not at all what might befall
Within a coming hour.

Someday, sometime, we might be made
To think back to our past,
If all the foods we wasted,
We then could only grasp!

Yes, God has blessed America,
So let us try with prayer,
To use the blessings rightfully,
And with the needy share

Reports of...

OCTOBER 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29

Calender Schedule

A Monthly Schedule to **Annual** Reports
November....................................Ordinations
December..............Widows and Widowers
January.1988 Index and Lanc. Co. Marriages

A few months are open to suggestions.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

Editor's Note! Last month on the article "The Diffusion of the Amish Parochial Schools" we gave the wrong man credit to the story. **Mark A Hornberger** compiled it and must have the credit. The story was very well done. Much time and laboring reseach surely was redendered in the project. We sincerely apologize for the error.

I am surprised to note that so many baptisms of Lancaster County were held over for the November issue. Well, we are glad for all of them and better in two issues than not at all. But wouldn't it be nice to have them all in one? Does anyone have a suggestion. We maintain that it is the deacon's duty to attend to the ones he adminstered to and will not easily forget or does he?

Noah Stutzman, Desboro, OT Complains that his September Report was listed under Gladwin MI and that Mrs. Dan Troyer got the credit. Sorry about that Noah.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Eli J. (Ella Miller) 10-? a dau **Emma**

Miller, John J. (Fannie Detweiler) 10-29 a son **Ervin**

Miller, John M. (Clara Shetler) 10-12 a son **Rudy**

Shetler, Harvey M. (Lydia Miller) 10-20 a dau **Rosie**

Wengerd, Jacob E. (Ada Shetler) 10-7 a dau **Ada**

Yoder, Andy N. (Emma Hostetler) 10-2 a dau **Mattie**

Heuvelton, New York

Swartzentruber, Jonas M. (Mattie D. Miller) 10-13 a son **Mosie**

Norfolk, New York

Wengerd, David (Lovina Troyer) 10-10 a dau **Emma**

Bradford County, Penna.

Miller, Danny L. (Ruth E. Girod) LeRaysville, 10-23 a son **Mahlon**

Miller, Menno L. (Sarah A. Yoder) LeRaysville, 10-10 a son **Ammon**

Miller, Sam L. (Malinda A. Yoder) LeRaysville, 10-11 a son **Joe**

Montour County, Penna.

Beiler, Jonas M. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Danville, 10-2 a dau **Katie**

Fisher, Amos (Sylvia Zook) Danville, 10-12 a dau **Rachel**

Fisher, Jacob (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Bloomsburg, 10-26 a dau **Lizzie**

Stoltzfus, Jeptha Z. (Katie Beiler) Watsontown, 10-21 a son **Jacob K.**

Stoltzfus, Sam M. (Rachel Beiler) Danville, 10-2 a son **David**

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Barbara Stoltzfus) Bloomsburg, 10-26 a son **Amos**

***Stoltzfus**, Samuel U. Jr. (Sarah Fisher) Bloomsburg, 9-16 a son **Jacob K.**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Fisher, Samuel M. (Miriam Zook) Mill Hall, 10-17 a son **Benuel**

Glick, Daniel Z, (Sarah Stoltzfus) 10-13 a dau **Katie S.**

Miller, Jacob P. (Mattie Stoltzfus) Howard, 10-27 a son **Gideon**

Brush Valley, Penna.

Esh, Stephen (Drusilla Byler) Madisonburg, 9-19 a son **Mark**

Swarey, Ammon (Barbara Beiler) Rebersburg, 9-25 a dau **Sadie**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Beiler, Amos G. (Rebecca Fisher) Christiana, 9-27 a son **Jonathan**

Beiler, Amos J. (Lizzie Petersheim) Paradise, 10-4 a dau **Linda F.**

Beiler, Amos K. (Edna Mae Allgyer) Cochranville, 10-2 a dau **Mary**

Beiler, Benjamin S. (Mary Stoltzfus) Christiana, 10-12 a dau **Lydia**

Beiler, Enos (Sadie Zook) Christiana, 10-6 a dau **Fannie**

Beiler, Jesse L. (Verna Smoker) Gordonville, 10-22 twin sons **Marlin & Marvin**

Beiler, Jonas E. (Barbara Smucker) Christiana, 10-8 a dau **Emma S.**

Blank, Christian E. (Sallie Zook) Gap, 10-5 a dau **Barbara Z.**

Ebersol, John Z. (Mary Beiler) Gordonville, 10-3 a son **Enos**

Esch, Daniel R. (Rachel Miller) New Providence, 9-24 a son **John**

Esh, Aaron H. (Mima Stoltzfus) Gordonville, 10-16 a dau **Linda S.**

Esh, Benuel S. (Mary Stoltzfus) Peach Bottom, 10-8 a dau **Rebecca**

Esh, Daniel Z. (Lavina Beiler) Gordonville, 10-30 a son **Benuel B.**

Esh, Elmer K. (Annie King) Ronks, 10-13 a son **Elmer**

Esh, John S. (Fannie Glick) Lititz, 7-12 a son **Eli**

Esh, Levi A. Jr. (Sadie King) Ronks, 10-6 a son **David Lee**

Esh, Stephen L. (Rebecca King) Gordonville, 6-20 a dau **Rebecca Marie**

Esh, Stephen S. (Elizabeth King) Leola, 9-25 a son **Daniel**

Fisher, Benjamin K. (Sarah Esh) Quarryville, 10-20 a son **John**

Fisher, Eli E. (Mary King) Christiana, 10-22 a son **Elam**

Fisher, Henry M. (Mary Stoltzfus) Oxford, 6-2 a aon **Elam S.**

Fisher, Levi Z. (Sarah Esh) Oxford, 10-5 a dau **Malinda E.**

Fisher, Levi Z. (Susan Zook) Gap, 10-9 a son **David**

Fisher, Omar E. (Saily Ann Yoder) Lancaster, 10-23 a dau **Sadie Ann**

Glick, Amos F. (Lavina King) Quarryville, 9-11 a dau **Annie**

Glick, David E. (Katie Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, 10-11 a stillborn dau

Glick, Levi F. (Lavina King) Quarryville, 9-12 a dau **Annie**

Glick, Stevie Z. (Mary Fisher) Leola, 10-21 a dau **Miriam F.**

Kauffman, Amos K. (Sallie Zook) Honey Brook, 9-13 a dau **Bertha**

Kauffman, Amos S. (Elizabeth Lantz) Honey Brook, 7-24 a son **Omar**

King, Aaron S. (Naomi King) Ronks, 10-2 a son **David**

King, Aaron S. (Susan Schwartz) Kinzers, 10-27 a dau **Sarah Ellen**

King, Benuel H. (Rachel Smoker) Christiana, 10-31 a dau **Malinda**

King, Benuel S. (Annie King) Strasburg, 10-3 a dau **Susan**

King, Christ K. (Anna Mary Beiler) Strasburg, 9-30, a son **Reuben Lee**

King, Elmer S. (Naomi Beiler) Gordonville, 10-10 a dau **Linda**

King, Joseph B. (Annie Fisher) Paradise, 10-24 a dau **Fannie S.**

King, Levi K. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Paradise, 10-20 a dau **Annie E.**

King, Melvin E. (Martha Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, 8-28 a dau **Linda Rose**

Lapp, Benjamin F. (Emma Fisher) Kirkwood, 10-12 a dau **Mary F.**

Lapp, Daniel E. Jr. (Sadie Glick) Quarryville, 10-12 a stillborn dau

Lapp, Henry A. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 10-10 a dau **Barbara S.**

Lapp, Stephen K. (Anna Lapp) Kinzers, 8-17 a dau **Martha**

Miller, Amos G. (Rebecca Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, 10-20 a son **Henry**

Miller, Daniel G. (Sadie Stoltzfoos) Leola, 10-19 a dau **Malinda**

Petersheim, Melvin K. (Annie Stoltzfus) Ronks, 10-18 a dau **Rebecca**

Smoker, Lester D. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Ronks, 9-22 a son **John**

Smucker, Elam F. (Annie Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 10-25 a son **Samuel S.**

Smucker, Elam S. (Rebecca Esh) Leola, 8-9 a dau **Fannie**

Stoltzfoos, David S. (Mary Glick) Christiana, 10-22 a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus, Ammon H. Jr. (Edna Beiler) Quarryville, 10-11 a son **Ivan A.**

Stoltzfus, Benjamin K. (Sadie King) Ronks, 10-6 a son **Gideon**

Stoltzfus, Benjamin Z. (Salina Swarey) Kinzers, 10-15 a son **John O.**

Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Esther Esch) Oxford, 10-24 a dau **Lydia E.**

Stoltzfus, Daniel S.(Rebecca Glick) Honey Brook, 10-5 a dau **Ruth G.**

Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Gap, 10-2 a dau **Verna**

BAPTISMS

Norfolk, New York

Sept. 11, by Bishop Joe Delagrange

Joe Jr., son of Joe and Marie Wickey
Andy, son of Mrs. Ruth Wengerd
Rachel, dau of James and Anna Mae Wickey
Rebecca, dau of Alvin and Rachel Hilty

Heuvelton, New York

North District, Sept. 11, by Harvey E Miller

Jacob, son of Abe J. and Mattie Gingerich
Lydiann, dau of Eli J. and Rachel Swartzenbruber

South District, Sept. 18, by Harvey E. Miller

Andy, son of Dan A. and Katieann Miller
Eli, son of Mose L. and Susie Swartzentruber
John, son of Eli J. and Iva Miller
Susie, dau of John E. and Anna Miller
Lizzie, dau of Jacob and Lovina Shetler
Emma, dau of Ben L. and Lizzie Shetler

East District, Oct. 2, by Harvey E. Miller

Mary, dau of Joni D. and Mattie Yoder
Sarah, dau of Joe S. Yoders
Malinda, dau of Dennis L Zooks

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Sept. 18, by Bishop Sammy U.. Stoltzfoos

Daniel and Jacob, sons of Samuel and Sarah (Beiler) Yoder
Levi, son of Christ and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Ella, daughter of Ben and Sadie (Yoder) Peachey

Rebersburg, Pennsylvania

Brush Valley, West District

Elmer, son of Omer and Fannie (Byler) Stoltzfus
Amos, son of Jacob and Eva (Miller) Esh
Melvin, son of Christ and Naomi (Zook) Beiler
Esther, dau of Ammon and Sylvia (Glick) Miller
Elsie, dau of Daniel and Suvilla (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Rebecca, dau of Jonas and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Ruth, dau of Christ and Rachel (Smucker) Stoltzfus
Martha, dau of Christ and Anna Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Elizabeth, dau of John and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Katie, dau of Reuben and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

John S. Stoltzfus Groffdale District, Sept. 25, by home bishop

Leroy, son of Amos and Rachel Zook
Mahlon, son of Ivan and Rebecca Stoltzfus
Henry, son of James and Katie Bawell
Stevie, son of John and Lydia Stoltzfus
Naomi, daughter of Amos and Rachel Zook
Ruth Ann, daughter of Elmer and Rachel Stoltzfus

Stoltzfus, David R. (Mary Jane Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 9-25 a son **Mervin**

Stoltzfus, Elam F. (Lizzie Beiler) Leola, 10-4 a dau **Mary B.**

Stoltzfus, Henry F. (Katie Stoltzfus) Oxford, 10-7 a dau **Rebecca F.**

Stoltzfus, Henry L. Jr. (Lydia Fisher) Kirkwood, 10-27 a dau **Katie**

Stoltzfus, John K. (Emma Esh) Christiana, 10-2 a son **Isaac E.**

Stoltzfus, John L. (Barbara Blank) Quarryville, 10-6 a son **Daniel B.**

Stoltzfus, John L. (Salina Beiler) Honey Brook, 10-1 a dau **Edna B.**

Stoltzfus, John Z. (Annie Stoltzfus) Ronks, 9-30 a son **Ephraim**

Stoltzfus, Jonas S. (Emma Stoltzfus) Narvon, 9-30 a son **Amos Jay**

Stoltzfus, Mose D. Jr. (Marie Glick) Gap, 10-19 a dau **Erma**

Stoltzfus, Norman B. (Rebecca Fisher) Narvon, 9-27 a son **Mark**

Stoltzfus, Stephen F. (Sylvia Esh) Oxford, 10-9 a dau **Rebecca**

Zook, Amos M. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 10-24 a son **Jacob**

Zook, Daniel L. (Sarah King) Paradise, 10-2 a son **Elmer** (Died 10-13, see obit.)

Zook, Enos J. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 8-22 a son **Ira**

Zook, Jacob M. (Rebecca Glick) Strasburg, 10-17 a son **Abner**

Zook, Stephen S. (Naomi Zook) Ephrata, 10-10 a dau **Rebecca Z.**

Juniata County, Penna.

Kanagy, Amos M. (Fannie Wengerd) Mifflintown, 10-30 a dau **Lydia**

Wengerd, Solomon A. (Lovina Swarey) Mifflintown, 10-22 a dau **Ruth**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Detweiler, Rudy (Lena Swarey) Mill Creek, 8-24 a dau **Alta**

Peachey, Ammon (Sarah Peachey) Belleville, 10-11 a son **Ezra**

Peachey, Crist (Mary Peachey) Belleville, 10-14 a dau **Sylvia**

Peachey, Eli (Elsie Peachey) Belleville, 10-22 a dau **Annie**

Peachey, Jacob (Ada Kanagy) Belleville, 10-4 a dau **Nannie**

Somerset County, Penna.

Mast, Alvin and wife, Meyersdale, 9-25 a dau **Sarah**

Peachey, Roy S. (Miriam Kinsinger) Grantsville, MD, 10-2 a dau **Jemima**

Yoder, Albert W. (Clara Mast) Salisbury, 10-4 a dau **Rhoda Marie**

Yoder, Jacob M. (Annie Kinsinger) Grantsville, MD, 10-19 a dau **Jemima**

Yoder, Noah E. (Annie S. Brenneman) Grantsville, MD, 10-28 a son **Simon**

Oakland, Maryland

Bender, Paul (Rachel Beachy) 9-13 a dau **Lorene Carol**

Byler, Enos (Rhoda Kinsinger) 10-15 a son **Josiah Edward**

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Ben L. (Mary Hostetler) Mechanicsville, 10-6 a dau **Katie**

Dover, Delaware

Beachy, John Henry (Lydia Miller) 10-10 a dau **Ada Mae**

Byler, Daniel C. (Alma Byler) 9-19 a son **Daniel Jr.**

Byler, Ervin M. (Lydia Miller) 10-17 a dau **Fannie**

Yoder, Jacob G. (Mary Mast) 10-26 a dau **Susie**

Yoder, John C. (Rosie Miller) 10-31, twins **Jerry Ray and Esther Mae**

Ruth, daughter of Ivan and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Rachel, daughter of Abner and Katie King

Sadie, daughter of John and Lydia Stoltzfus

Correction from last month

John L. Stoltzfus Jr., Groffdale District by home bishop

Stevie L., son of Isaiah and Malinda Ebersol

Mervin L., son of Paul B. and Anna Stoltzfoos

Alvin F., son of Benuel and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Christ E., son of John K. and Mary Stoltzfus

Naomi F., daughter of Elam B. and Priscilla Stoltzfoos

Elizabeth, daughter of Dan B. and Fannie Stoltzfoos

Linda S., daughter of Christ K. and Katie Stoltzfus

Naomi E., daughter of Aaron E. and Sarah Stoltzfus

Priscilla K., daughter of Dan B. and Fannie Stoltzfoos

Sylvia F., daughter of Elam B. and Priscilla Stoltzfoos

Mary Ann, daughter of Paul B. and Anna Stoltzfoos

Betsy E., daughter of Aaron E. and Sarah Stoltzfus

David Blank District, Sept. 25, by home Bishop

Melvin, son of Levi and Susie Glick

Stevie, son of Daniel and Emma Glick

Linda, daughter of Daniel and Esther Beiler

Nancy, daughter of Elam and Mary Esch

Sylvia, daughter of Daniel and Emma Glick

Barbara, daughter of Emanuel and Sadie Glick

Drumore District, Sept. 18, by home bishop

Samuel, son of Levi and Elizabeth (Beiler) Zook

Elam, son of Benjamin and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler

David, son of John and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Andrew, son of Isaac and Lydia (Kinsinger) Lapp

Gideon, son of Benjamin and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler

David, son of John and Barbara (Glick) Stoltzfoos

Mary, daughter of Isaac and Lydia (Kinsinger) Lapp

Lydia, daughter of Jonathan and Fannie (Beiler) King

Lydia, daughter of John and Barbara (Glick) Stoltzfoos

Paradise District, Sept. 25, by Levi S. Fisher

Levi, son of John M. and Rebecca Fisher

Naomi, daughter of Daniel S. and Annie Esh

Rachel, daughter of John M. and Rebecca Fisher

Anna, daughter of Levi S. and Lydia Fisher

Nancy, daughter of Daniel S. and Annie Esh

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Borntrager, Truman (Martha Yoder) 9-5 a dau **Susie**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Hershberger, Herman J. (Emma Yoder) 10-1 a dau **Lizzie**

Yoder, Eli E. (Lovina Miller) 9-28 a dau **Sarah**

Marion, Kentucky

Beachy, Owen (Ada Shetler) a son **Moses**

Yoder, Bennie (Laura Stutzman) 10-8 a son **Ivan**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Coblentz, Mose (Rhonda Yoder) 10-11 a dau **Renee Pauline**

Troutville, Penna.

Hershberger, Ben (Orpha Byler) 10-15 a son **Reuben**

Miller, Mervin (Esther Hershberger) 10-14 a dau **Lizzie**

Spartansburg, Penna.

Miller, David D. (Iva Byler) 9-27 a son **Billy**

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Burkholder, Aden D. (Regina Miller) Baltic, a son **Lavern**

Hershberger, Eli N. (Marie Burkholder) Millersburg, 10-25 a son **Marlin**

Hershberger, Levi Jr. (Edna Weaver) Lakeville, 10-? a dau Niva

Hochstetler, Ivan (Annie Miller) 10-13 a dau **Elsie**

Kauffman, David C. (Dorothy Yoder) 9-28 a dau **Cheryl Ann**

Miller, Abe (Ida Troyer) 10-14 a dau **Esther**

Miller, Andy D. (Katie Ann Hershberger) Orrville, 10-2 a dau **Sarah**

Miller, Jerry (Mary Weaver) Apple Creek, 10-31 a son **David**

Miller, Leroy J. (Ada Troyer) Baltic, a dau **Louella**

Miller, Lester (Barbarann Hochstetler) 10-15 a son **Robert**

Miller, Roy E. (Miriam Raber) Sugarcreek, a dau **Leanna**

Miller, Willie E. (Malinda Hershberger) Apple Creek, twins **Sammie and Susie**

Troyer, Dan J. (Fannie Mast) Baltic, a son **Aaron**

Weaver, Abe (Verna Keim) a son **Abe Jr.**

Weaver, Reuben (Amanda Stutzman) Lakeville, 10-? a dau **Lizzie Ann**

Yoder, Harry E. (Ruth Borntrager) Fredericksburg, 10-14 a son **Michael**

Yoder, Jonas J. (Anna Weaver) Dundee, 10-25 a son **Raymond**

Yoder, Roy (Erma Raber) Apple Creek, 9-18 a dau **Christina**

Yoder, Roy A. and Emma, Kidron, 9-25 a dau **Christiana**

Yoder, Wayne J. (Betty Hershberger) Fredericksburg, 10-21 a dau **Lena**

Utica, Ohio

Gingerich, Mahlon and Rebecca, 10-27 a son

Swartzentruber, Andy P. and Saloma, 10-24 a dau **Fannie**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Byler, Reuben (Sovilla Wengerd) 9-2 a dau **Elizabeth**

Miller, Allen (Barbara Miller) 9-9 a dau **Katie**

Mullet, Sam (Martha Mullet) 9-20 a dau **Alma**

Yoder, John (Alma Hershberger) 9-3 a dau **Frieda**

Levi E. Stoltzfus District, Sept. 18, by Bishop Christ Riehl

Aaron, son of Elam and Katie Zook
Wilmer, son of Elam and Anna Mary Stoltzfus
Abner, son of Jonas and Sarah King
Enos, son of Jonas and Lizzie Zook
David, son of John and Lizzie Stoltzfus
Saloma, daughter of Christ and Anna King

Samuel Kauffman District, by Home Bishop

Samuel, son of Jacob and Fannie Kauffman
Joseph, son of David and Mary Zook
Henry, son of Bennie and Sarah Beiler
Daniel, son of Eli and Annie Stoltzfus
Jonas, son of Enos and Mary Lapp
Barbara, daughter of David and Fannie Stoltzfus
Sarah, daughter of Stephen and Rebecca Stoltzfus
Katie, daughter of Jacob and Fannie Stoltzfus

Allen County, Indiana

Oct 30, by James Schmucker

Reuben, son of Joseph and Lucy (Schwartz) Zehr
Steven, son of Josheph and Margaret (Eicher) Eicher
Enos, son of Enos and Kathryn (Schmucker) Lengacher
Rosa, daughter of James and Kathryn (Wittmer) Schmucker

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Sept. 4, by Noah Hochstetler

Edward, son of Mose Jr. and Mary Ellen Borntreger
David, son of Truman and Martha Borntrager

Ethridge, Tennessee

East District by Bishop Eli J. Hosletler

Daniel, son of Eli J. and Lydia Hostetler
Dennis, son of Dan D. and Lydia Gingerich
Enos, son of Joe J. Jr. and Leah Hostetler
Lizzie, daughter of Ura J. and Anna Gingerich

Middle District, by Bishop Eli Hostetler

Gideon, son of Enos and Fannie Gingerich
Iva, daughter of Pete H. and Lydia Gingerich
Katie, daughter of Samuel J. and Lovina (deceased) Hostetler
Ada, daughter of Eli E. and Sarah Miller
Mary, daughter of Menno J. and Wilma Hostetler
Sarah, daughter of Levi J. and Barbara Hershberger
Lydia, daughter of Jacob J. and Elizabeth Gingerich

West District, by Bishop Eli N. Stutzman

Mary, daughter of Eli N. and Mary Stutzman
Emma, daughter of Eli L. and Anna Zook
Delila, daughter of Eli O. and Fannie Yoder

North District, by Bishop Eli N. Stutzman

Mary, daughter of Nevon D. and Emma Byler
Elizabeth, daughter of Noah A. and Katie Yoder
Emma, daughter of Andy U. and Katie Gingerich
Anna, daughter of Enos J. and Lizzie Mast

Ashland, Ohio

Graber, David U. (Barbara I. Hochstetler) 10-13 a son **Daniel**

Raber, Eli A. (Fanny J. Miller) 10-23 a dau **Esther**

Troyer, Sam A. (Betsy C. Miller) 10-20 a dau **Betsy**

Butler, Ohio

Nisley, Crist (Susie Hostetler) 10-26 a son **Eli**

Yoder, Alvin (Frieda Miller) 10-3 a dau **Christina**

Yoder, Eli (Katie Hostetler) 10-24 a dau **Sarah**

Yoder, Leon (Barbara Nisley) 10-18 a dau **Ada**

Beechy, Jonas D. (Irene Fry) 10-22 a dau

Frey, Wilmer D. (Rosellen Miller) 10-11 a son

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Ben (Rosa Delagrange) 10-9 a son **Adam**

Lengacher, David (Leah Steury) 7-19 a son **Matthew**

Lengacher, Melvin (Wilma Brandenberger) 9-25 a dau **Mary Ann**

Schmucker, Mervin (Delila Schmucker) 10-16 a son **Melvin**

Schmucker, William (Leah Graber) 10-21 a stillborn dau

Schwartz, Joseph (Emma Graber) 9-11 a son **Marcus**

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, David C. (Katie K. Schwartz) 10-? a son **Walter**

Girod, Amos M. (Elizabeth H. Schwartz) 9-25 a dau **Emma**

Girod, Benny R. (Mary S. Schwartz) 9-? a son **Daniel**

Hilty, John E.S. (Margaret M. Graber) 9-27 a son **Emanuel**

Hilty, Victor L. (Susan E. Schwartz) 10-20 a dau **Ann**

Schwartz, Andy W. Jr. (Anna E.J. Schwartz) 9-27 a dau **Mary Ann**

Schwartz, James Z. (Mary N. Schwartz) 10-7 a dau **Barbara**

Schwartz, Joe M. J. (Melinda B. Girod) 9-? a son **Joe**

Schwartz, Raymond J.R. (Dehlia J.M. Schwartz) 10-12 a dau **Elizabeth**

Schwartz, Raymond N. (Emma G. Eicher) 10-22 a dau **Ann**

Wengerd, David D. (Lydia M. Schwartz) 9-10 a son **Daniel**

Wengerd, Noah D. (Ruby A. Eicher) 10-? a dau **Martha**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Alvin D. (Loretta Mast) LaGrange, 10-4 a dau **Ruth Ann**

Bontrager, David (Anna Raber) 9-28 a dau **Ruby**

Bontrager, Joe (Rosemary Hochstedler) a dau **Sueanna Kay**

Bontrager, Joseph W. (Fannie Bontrager) LaGrange, 10-18 a son **Timothy J.**

Bontrager, Perry A. (Louella Yoder) LaGrange, 9-22 a dau **Ida**

Bontrager, Perry E. (Mary Lou Kramer) LaGrange, 10-3 a dau **Karen Elaine**

Bontrager, Vernon R. (Mattie Bontrager) Shipshewana, 10-15 a son **Benjamin V.**

Fry, Kenneth (Ruby Hochstetler) a son **Steven Lavon**

Fry, Melvin (Rosetta Lehman) 10-1 a son **Glen David**

Gingerich, Christy (Wanda Schrock) 10-5 a son **Gerald Dean**

Hershberger, Duane (Anita Miller) 9-29 a son

Hochstetler, Andrew (Carrie Kuhns) 10-1 a dau **Frieda**

Hochstetler, Daniel H. (Elsie Miller) LaGrange, 10-17 a dau **Ellen D.**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Mark, son of Jesse and Mary Peachy
Milton, son of John and Ada Yoder
John, son of John and Ada Yoder
Glen, son of John and Ada Yoder
Rosena, daughter of John and Ada Yoder
Rachel, daughter of Sam and Malinda Swarey
Ruth, daughter of David and Betty Yoder
Kathy, daughter of William and Ada Byler
Joanna, daughter of William and Sara Hostetler

Applecreek, Ohio

Abe D. Yoder East District

Jacob, son of Daniel J. and Franey Swartzentruber
Amanda, daughter of Christ C. and Lovina Hershberger
Delila, daughter of Andy E. and Mary Hershberger
Mattie, daughter of Pre. Henry and Amanda Hershberger

Fredricktown, Ohio

Bish. Chris Kauffman District

Jonas E. Wengerd,
Aden L. Troyer,
Lena A. Wengerd,
Noami M. Byler,
Elizabeth B. Wengerd,
Iva E. Miller, Iva A. Yoder,
MaryAnn H. Troyer,
Edna M. Wengerd

Bish. David Gingerich District

Alvin J. Raber,
Samuel S. Mullet,
Edward D. Byler,
Ervin L. Petersheim

Bish. Roy Yoder District

Andy R. Yoder,
Henry J. Raber,
Melvin F. Schlabach,
Roman D. Hershberger,
Ruth R. Miller,
Elizabeth R. Yoder,
Polly Brenneman,
Anna A. Miller

Butler, Ohio

Nelson Kauffman District on Sept. 25th by Bish. Albert Hochstetler

Delbert, son of John E. Yoders
Mervin, son of Melvin J. Millers
Roman, son of Jacob Eichers
Ada Mae, daughter of Mose Nisleys
Lizzie, daughter of Edwin Hochstetlers

Daviess County, Indiana

Sept. 11, Middle North District by Joe L. Graber

James, son of Harvey and Leah Graber
Melvin, son of Willie and Susie Graber
Daniel, son of Paul and Catherine Graber
Verlin, son of Jake and Naomi Graber
Lester, son of Wilmer and Naomi Knepp

Kauffman, David (Mary Miller) LaGrange, 10-23 a dau **Rosanna D.**

Lambright, Marvin (Erma Miller) 10-6 a dau **Ivah**

Lambright, Mervin (Susie Miller) 9-30 a son **Mahlon**

Lambright, Orley P. (Norma Jean Slabach) LaGrange, 9-18 a dau **Jolene Kay**

Lehman, Ervin Jr. (Leanna Beechy) Topeka, 10-13 a dau **Laverda Kay**

Miller, Christy (Carolyn Mast) 9-21 a dau **Melissa Sue**

Miller, Elvie E. (Betty E. Miller) Ligonier, 10-18 a dau **Iva E.**

Miller, Freeman O. (Linda Sue Wingard) Shipshewana, 9-17 a dau **Karen**

Miller, Howard (Edna Fern Bontrager) 9-27 a son **Floyd**

Miller, Orlie A. (Elizabeth Yoder) Topeka, 9-24 a dau **Regina**

Mullet, Vernon Ray (Ruby Lorene Bontrager) 9-21 a son **Delmer V.**

Nisley, David W. (Carolyn Barkman) Topeka, 10-12 a dau **Jaynee D.**

Otto, Wilbur (Sarah Sue Bontrager) Ligonier, 10-3 a son **Joseph W.**

Raber, Harvey A. (Mary Beechy) Shipshewana, 10-14 a dau **Arlene**

Schlabach, Sam (Ruth Miller) 9-6 a son **Steven**

Schmucker, Freeman (Sarah Hochstetler) 10-8 a dau **Sharon**

Schrock, Marvin M. (Leanna Bontrager) LaGrange, 10-14 a dau **Ida Mae**

Schrock, Roy (Mattie Hochstetler) 10-3 a dau **Lovina**

Whetstone, Glen (Alma Hochstedler) 10-15 twins **Dora G. and Lora G.**

Wingard, Jerry E. (Velda Jean Bontrager) Topeka, 9-17 a son **Dean**

Yoder, Clayton A. (Carolyn Kay Schlabach) Topeka, 10-15 a son **Joseph C.**

Yoder, Samuel F. (Esther Yoder) 9-28 a son **Allen**

Yoder, Wilbur (Wilma Beechy) 9-30 a son **Steven**

Yutzy, Elroy (Anita Yoder) 9-27 a dau **Kaylene**

Nappanee, Indiana

Hershberger, Merl (Barbara Hochstetler) 9-2 a dau **Esther**

Miller, David (Linda Schwartz) 9- 21 a dau **Doris Ann**

Miller, John Earl (Wanda Miller) 9-27 a son **Joas**

Miller, Marion (Laura Schmucker) 9-11 a dau **Kayleen Sue**

Miller, Marlin (Sharon Burkholder) 9-29 a dau **Julia**

Miller, Vernon (Miriam Borkholder) 9-15 a dau **Clara Fern**

Schwartz, John (Clara June Helmuth) 9-7 a dau **Elizabeth Ann**

Slabaugh, Amos and Amanda, 9-16 a son **Anthony**

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Raymond (Kathryn Miller) 10-3 a son **Verlin**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Benjamin L. (Lillie Graber) 10-7 a son **Marlin Dale**

Knepp, Amos Jr. (Wilma Jean Wagler) 10-23 a dau **Katrina Joanne**

Knepp, Glen (Mary Catherine Kemp) 10-17 a dau **Linda Kay**

Wagler, Kenneth (Rosemary Stoll) 9-25 a son **Marcus Lee**

Wittmer, Willard (Barbara Raber) 9-29 a son **DeWayne**

Arthur,, Illinois

Chupp, Eli (Leah Gingerich) 9-7 a son **Daniel Lynn**

Jess, Glenn (Irma Yoder) 9-11 a son **Christie Lee**

Kaufman, Allen (Mary Otto) 9-17 a son **Nathan**

Oct. 9, the two Middle West Districts by Fred W. Knepp

Darrell, son of Floyd and Margaret Raber
David Wayne, son of Wallace and Leah Wagler
Stephen, son of Eugene and Mary Catherine Stoll
Dennis, son of Martha and the late John Wagler

Oct. 16, The two Northwest Districts by Levi E. Graber

John Elmer, son of John and Betty Wagler
Floyd Dean, son of John and Betty Wagler
Darin Wayne, son of Elmer and Alvena Knepp
David Lee, son of David and Fannie Stoll
Norman Jay, son of Victor and Lydia Lengacher
Vernon, son of David and Esther Wagler
Ervin, son of Enos and Rosanna Wagler
Mary Marlene, daughter of Paul Joe and Rosemary Wagler
Maribeth, daughter of Alva and Fannie Mae Graber
Rhoda, daughter of Arthur and Fannie Margaret Wagler

Oct. 16, Southeast District by Paul Stoll

Loretta, daughter of Joe and Viola Knepp
Martha Ann, daughter of David and Rosanna Graber
Barbara Jean, daughter of Melvin and Ida Mae Wagler

Oct. 16, Northeast District by Joe L. Graber

Mary Emma, daughter of Marvin and Fannie Eicher
Nina, daughter of Willis and Barbarann Eicher
Roselyn, daughter of Ervin and Lydia Raber

Oct. 16, Middle East District by Amos A Graber

Jesse, son of John and Rosanna Wagler
Henry Jay, son of Ezra and Sarah Lengacher
Joseph Jr., son of Joseph and Barbara Kemp
Abner, son of Amos and Margaret Knepp
Jerome, son of Eli and Fannie Knepp
Jonas, son of Harvey and Lydia Knepp
Mary Catherine, daughter of Willis and Rachel Wagler

Oct. 16, Middle South District by Ben E. Wagler

Larry, son of Herman and Pauline Wagler
Benjamin, son of Noah and Anna Marie Wagler
Marlin, son of Amos and Leah Raber
Cletus, son of John and Rosa Raber (from Mo.)
Malinda, daughter of Melvin and Wilma Knepp

Oct. 23, Southwest District by Amos A. Graber

John Henry, son of Harold and Pauline Wittmer
Steven, son of Herman and Rosa Graber
Amos, son of William and Lillie Graber
Delilah and Delores, twin daughters of Raymond and Vera Knepp
Norma, daughter of Fred and Lillie Graber
Pauline, daughter of John and Viola Knepp

Oct. 23, Middle Southeast District by Paul Stoll

Kenneth, son of Alva and Diane Graber
Garry, son of Lloyd and Sylvia Graber
Marla, daughter of Paul and Martha Knepp
Lela Ruth, daughter of John Henry and Sarah Catherine Wagler

Miller, Howard (Clara Mae Miller) 9-3 a son **Mark Allen**
Miller, Levi (Bernice Yoder) 9-19 a son **Lamar**
Miller, Marion (Ruby Schmucker) 8-27 a son **John Allen**
Miller, Richard (Mary Jane Gingerich) 8-23 a son **Lavon Allen**
Schrock, Elva (Carol Ann Yoder) 9-9 a son **Marlin Devon**
Schrock, Willis (Ida Miller) 9-6 a dau **Anna**
Yoder, Paul (Marilyn Otto) 9-? a dau **Rosetta**

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Fred (Miriam Yoder) 10-6 a dau **Mary Ann**
Troyer, Henry J. (Edna Kramer) 10-12 a son **Daniel**

Clark, Missouri

Borntreger, Willie D. (Mattie Bontrager) Clark, 9-26 a dau **Barbara**
Miller, Ervin E. (Ella Petersheim) Clark, 9-16 a dau **Sara**
Miller, John Y. (Susie Petersheim) Clark, 9-7 a son **Rudy**
Petersheim, Levi E. (Mary Gingerich) Clark, 9-26 a dau

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Johnny M. (Annie P. Schwartz) 9-13 a dau **Priscilla**
Schwartz, Jacob J.K. (Josephine E. Schwartz) 9-27 a son **Sammy H.**
Zook, Daniel S. (Saloma M. Schwartz) 10-3 a son **Aaron D.**

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Lyndon (Charlotte Yoder) 9-30 a dau **Christine Marie**
Miller, Marlin Dale (Edith Miller) 10-11 a son **Gareth**
Nisley, Wayne (Verda Miller) 9-1 a dau **Regina**
Ropp, Wilbur (Verna Helmuth) 10-6 a dau **Dorothy**
Yoder Samuel (Norma Nisley) 9-13 a dau **Elaine Joy**

Harmony, Minnesota

Byler, Emanuel (Miriam Gingerich) 10-4 a dau **Edna**
Gingerich, Dan (Amanda Glick) 9-29 a son **Eli**
Hershberger, Harvey (Mary Swartzentruber) 10-3 a dau **Lydia**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Amos F. (Fannie Hershberger) 10-25 a dau **Lydia**
Borntreger, Dan F. (Rachel Mast) 8-6 a son **Samuel**
Miller, Raymond D. (Lizzie Borntreger) 8-4 a dau **Fannie**

Evansville, Wisconsin

Miller, David (Emma Gingerich) Orfordville, 10-28 a dau **Heidi**

Pardeeville, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Harry (Edna Mae Yoder) 8-30 a dau **Rosemary**
Herschberger, Floyd (Ella Chupp) 9-27 a dau **Verna**
Miller, Henry (Ida Anna Miller) 9-7 a dau **Elizabeth**

Medford, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Levi (Ida Borntrager) 10-17 a son **Dannie**
Miller, Ervin (Orpha Borntreger) 10-9 a dau **Fannie**
Schrock, Samuel (Martha Borntreger) 9-15 a son **Lavern**

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, John A. (Dora Schrock) 10-3 a dau **Loretta**
Stutzman, Paul (Martha Ann Schrock) 9-8 a dau **Mary Ann**
Wengerd, Andy (Lydia Mae Miller) 9-23 a dau **Esther**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Sam (Ella Schrock) 10-12 a son **Daniel**

Harmony, Minnesota

West District, Sept. 25, by Jacob J. Hershberger
Mary D. Hershberger
Fannie A. Hershberger
East District, Oct. 2, by Jacob J. Hershberger
Eli Jr. Hershberger
Emery D. Yoder
Ella A. Yoder
Iva M. Yoder
Lovina A. Slabaugh

Clare, Michigan

Sept. 25, by Bishop Jonas E. Hershberger
John Henry and Irene (son and daughter of) Jake and Verna Byler
James and Barbara (son and daughter of) Yost N. and Mattie Miller
Herman Jay, son of Herman and Lydia Mae Stutzman
Edward, son of Eli J. and Verba Yoder
Johnny, son of Mose and Ada Yoder
Rose Ellen, daughter of Alvin R. and Katie Mullett

Augusta, Wisconsin

August 28
Danny, son of Harley and Lydia Mullet
Moses, son of Willie and Anna Yoder
Mattie, daughter of William and Katie Yoder
Rebecca, daughter of Roman A. and Barbara Borntreger
Susie, daughter of Jacob and Christine Gingerich
Esther, daughter of David and Rosie Miller
Fannie, daughter of Levi and Lena Mast
August 29
Eli, son of Ira Mullets
Dan, son of Willie and Katie Mae Plank
Jacob R., son of Willie and Katie Mae Plank
Eddie, son of Felty V. and Saloma Borntreger
Sept. 4, by Clemens Borntreger from Wilton, Wi.
Amos, son of Mrs. William G. Yoder
Samuel, son of Adam and Mary Borntreger
John, son of Dan E. and Ida Gingerich
Katie, daughter of William and Fannie Schrock

Medford, Wisconsin

North District, Aug. 14, by Henry Delagrange, Homer, Michigan.
Ervin, son of Harvey and Laura (Schmucker) Miller
South District, Aug. 15
Ezra, son of Jerry and Elizabeth (Miller) Stutzman
John, son of David and Susie (Mast) Borntrager
Northwest District, Aug. 21, by John D. Schmucker
Jacob, son of Jacob and Alma (Schmucker) Miller

Blair, Wisconsin

North District, Sept. 18, by Edward Stutzman
Danny, son of Moses S. and Elizabeth Miller
Daniel, son of Perry and Fannie Lambright
Eli, son of Ira A. and Susie Borntreger

Hershberger, Isaac (Betty Keim) 10-23 a dau **Rosa**

Mullet, Ivan (Emma Hershberger) 10-11 a son **Lester**

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Vernon (Anna Herschberger) 10-6 a dau **Clara**

Clare Michigan

Hochstetler, Levi A. (Emma Yoder) 9-9 a dau **Ada**

Yoder, Eli C. (Mary Yoder) 9-9 a son **John**

Montgomery,Michigan

Girod, Reuben (Barbara Schwartz) 9-10 a son **Menno**

Schwartz, Emanuel N. (Annie Girod) 10-15 a dau **Barbara**

Quincy, Michigan

Steury, Jonas (Alma Schmucker) Quincy, 9-6 a son **Matthew**

Desboro, Ontario

Weaver, Emery J. (Katie J. Miller) 9-29 a dau **Fannie**

Yoder, Andy A. (Lydia J. Miller) 10-22 a son **Eli**

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Baptisms Continued

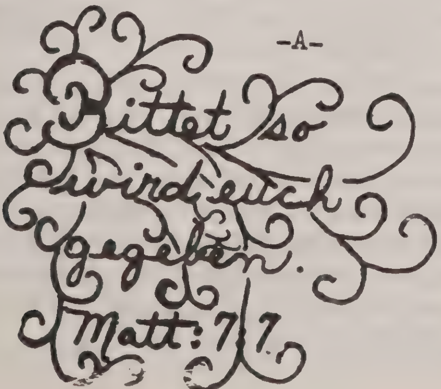
Daniel and Dena, twins of Edward and Edna Stutzman
Miriam, daughter of Perry J. and Sylvia Lambright
Emma, daughter of Moses S. and Elizabeth Miller

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Oct 9, by Perry Bontrager
Alvin, son of Amos and Lydian Schwartz
LeRoy, son of Freeman and Edna Beechy
Joanna Kay, dau of Freeman and Marietta Yoder
Oct. 16, by Ora Miller
Freeman, son of Daniel and Edna Schmucker
Orla and Orva, twins of Melvin and Clara Kuhns
David, son of Daniel and Edna Schmucker
Levi, son of Joe and Magdalena Borntrager
Ernest and Erma, twins of David and Saretta Miller
Leona, dau of Amos and Fannie Christner
Christine, dau of Henry and Ida Anna Miller
Neva, dau of Mervin and Fannie Mast.

Dalton/Kingston, Wisconsin

Oct. 9, by Ora Miller
Vernon and Vera, twins of Ivan and Laura Schmucker
Jonas Lee, son of Harley and Ella Weaver
Harley, son of Ora and Susie Miller
Teresa Ann, daughter of Mary Mast
Joanna, daughter of Lavern and Polly Miller
Mabel, daughter of Ora and Susie Millier



MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, NY

Miller-Hostetler:Joe son of Enos J. and Emma(Yoder) Miller to **Clara** dau of Dan E. and Mary(Troyer) Hostetler on October 27 by Bishop Emanuel N. Shetler.

Miller-Shetler:Enos son of Eli E. and Ida(Miller) Miller to **Jemima** dau of Dan D. and Anna(Miller) Shetler on October 14.

Juniata County, PA

Yoder-Troyer:Emery son of Jr. Yoder to **Mary** dau of Roman E. Troyers on Nov. 1 by Bishop Jacob Byler.

Mifflin County, PA

Kanagy-Peachey: Benjamin son of Samuel and Mary(Peachey)Kanagy to **Elizabeth** dau of (the late Levi) and Molly(Yoder) Peachey on Oct. 20 by Shem Swarey.

Peight-Kanagy:Jonas son of Daniel and Katie(Yoder) Peight to **Katie** dau of Kore and Sarah(Swarey) Kanagy on Oct. 25 by David Smoker of Lebanon County.

Somerset County, PA

Fisher-Bender:Milo son of Pre. Alvin G. and Anna(Beiler) Fisher of Salisbury, R1 to **Mary E.** dau of Enos M. and Olive(Brenneman) Bender of Springs, PA on Oct. 27 by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Yoder-Brenneman:Noah son of Joseph A. and Katie M.(Peachey) Yoder of Meyersdale, PA to **Alma** dau of Bishop Albert E. and Cora(Yoder) Brenneman of Meyersdale, R1 on Oct. 20 by Bishop Albert E. Brenneman.

Dover Deleware

Gingerich-Miller

Robert, son of Joe F. and Clara Gingerich to **Ruth Ann** Dau of Allen A. and Mattie Miller on Sept. 22 by Leroy Leroy J. Yoder.

Spartansburg, PA

Byler-Gingerich: Benjamin, son of Andy B. and Catherine (Swartz) Byler to **Nancy,** daughter of Andy N. and Lydiann (Fisher) Gingerich on Oct. 6.

Erb-Miller:Paul son of Sam D. and Lizzie(Hershberger) Erb to **Elizabeth** daughter of Monroe J. and Anna(Mast) Miller on Oct.27 by Bishop Eli Hershberger.

Raber-Miller: Roy son of John A. and Barbara(Yoder) Raber to **Mary** daughter of Monroe J. and Anna(Mast) Miller on Oct. 18 by Bishop Joe Hershberger.

Baltic, Ohio

Mast-Raber: Junior son of Henry A. and Anna (Miller) Mast to **Emma** daughter of Christ E. and Amanda (Yoder) Raber on Oct. 27.

Troyer-Troyer: **Reuben** son of Henry M. and Anna (Yoder) Troyer to **Betty** daughter of Noah J. and Anna (Miller) Troyer on Oct. 6.

Holmes County, Ohio

Miller-Mast: **Jonas A.** son of Atlee A. Millers to **Erma** daughter of Jacob R. Masts on Oct. 20.

Miller-Schlabach: Ervin A. to **Ada D.** on Oct. 13 by Bishop Henry J. Miller.

Miller-Troyer: Eli A. to **Alta D.** on Oct. 20.

Miller-Troyer:Joe R. to **Ada E.** on Oct. 26 by Bishop Atlee E. Troyer.

Weaver-Miller, Marion E. to **Elsie** Sue in Mt Hope by Bishop Aden R. Miller.

Weaver-Yoder, Larry, son of Mose E. and Aril(Schlabach)Weaver and **Diana,** daughter of Bishop Clarence J. and Barbara(Troyer)Yoder were married Oct. 6 by Bishop Andy V. Miller.

Yoder-Barkman: **Roy** son of Melvin J. Yoders to **Clara** daughter of Sam Barkmans on Oct. 27.

Yoder-Miller: **Wayne** son of Melvin D. and Ella (Yoder) Yoder to **Mary** daughter of Abe J. Millers on Oct. 4.

Fredricktown, Ohio

Schlabach-Schrock:Andy son of Abe and Betty(Schlaback) Troyer to **Noami** daughter of Emanuel and Edna(Keim) Schrock on Sept. 15 by Bishop Joe Keim of Ashland.

Yoder-Byler:Melvin son of Abe and Fannie(Chupp) Yoder to **Rosa** daughter of Dan and Soloma(Byler) Byler on Sept. 1 by Bishop Chris Kauffman.

New Haven, Indiana

Eicher-Graber:Ben Jr. son of Ben and Margaret(Lengacher) Eicher to **Sarah** daughter of Joseph and the late Lillie(Miller) Graber on Sept. 11 by David L. Graber.

Eicher-Zehr:Steven son of Joseph and Margaret(Eicher) Eicher to **Martha** daughter of Joseph and Lucy(Schwartz) Zehr on Oct. 30 by James Schmucker.

Schwartz-Delagrange:Jonas son of Reuben and Martha(Graber) Schwartz of South Whitley to **Irene** daughter of Elmer and Emma (Lengacher) Delagrange on Oct. 16 by Victor Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher-Schwartz:Solomon B. son of Benjamin B. Eichers and **Laura E. R.** daughter of Enos M. Schwartz on Oct.13.

Schmidt-Schwartz:Samuel E. son of Enos E. Schmidts and **Verena F.** daughter of Amos M. Schwartz on October 30.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager-Miller:Orla son of Ervin S. and Ida Mae(Miller) Bontrager to **Christina** daughter of Eli and Leanna(Lambright) Miller on Sept. 29 by Freeman Bontrager.

Bontrager-Yoder:Mervin son of Samuel and Wilma(Miller) Bontrager to **Ruby** daughter of Melvin and Leanna(Byler) Yoder on Oct.19 by Daniel Bontrager.

Bontrager-Yoder:Richard Dean son of Perry and Mary Ann(Yoder) Bontrager to **Marilyn** daughter of Sam and Elizabeth(Raber) Yoder on Oct. 20 by Samuel E. Bontrager.

Burkholder-Mast:Widower **Eli** Burkholder of La Grange to Katie daughter of **Mary Ann** Mast on Oct. 1 by Bishop Harry Stutzman.

Chupp-Schwartz:Norman Chupp(Levi) to **Margaret** Schwartz(Raymond) on Sept. 5 by Melvin Yoder.

Eash-Bontrager:**Earnest** son of Levi N. and Rosa(Bontrager) Eash to **Lorene** daughter of Rueben and Marietta(Troyer)Bontrager on Sepr. 29 by Daniel J. Bontrager.

Fry-Miller:Lavern son of David and Mattie(Yoder) Fry to **Katherine** daughter of Howard and Esther(Weaver) Miller were married on Sept. 12 by Alvin Lambright.

Fry-Raber:Richard son of Wilbur and Ada Mae(Lambright) Fry to **Mary Lou** daughter of Lavern and Leona(Hochstedler) Fry on Sept 22 by her father.

Helmuth-Beechy:Allen son of Joe and Lydiann(Zehr) Helmuth to **Ruth** daughter of Elmer and Wilma(Yoder) Beechy on Sept. 30 by Walter Helmuth.

Helmuth-Schwartz:Paul Eugene Helmuth(Elmer) of Iowa to **Carol Ann** Schwartz(Martin) on Sept. 3 by Melvin Yoder.

Hochstedler-Yoder:Vernon son of Harley and Elizabeth(Miller) Hochstedler to **Joan Kay** daughter of Wilbur and Barbara(Schlabach) Yoders on Oct. 5 by Marvin Graber.

Kuhns-Kaufman:Norman son of Edwin and Lydia Ann(Schrock) Kuhns to **Lena** daughter of David and Velma(Miller) Kaufman on Sept. 22 by Levi Plank.

Kuhns-Miller:Marlin son of Enos and Katie(Schlabach) Kuhns and **Wanda** daughter of Amos J. and Ida Anna(Hochstedler) Miller on Sept. 21 by Walter Schwartz.

Miller-Bontrager:Daniel son of Vernon and Elsie(Hostetler) Miller to **Martha** daughter of Allen and Fannie Mae(Nisley) Bontrager on Sept. 29 by Perry J. Whetstone.

Miller-Helmuth:Glen son of Eli and Mabel(Schlabach) Miller to **Leona Fern** daughter of Johnny and Susie Anna(Miller) Helmuth.

Miller-Schrock:Jerry Lee son of Levi and Katie(Bontrager) Miller to **Erma Arlene** daughter of Orley and Mary(Wingard) Schrock on Oct. 6 by Casper Hochstedler.

Miller-Yoder:Roger Miller(Mel) to **Wanda** Yoder on Sept.2 by Emery Yoder.

Mullet-Beechy: Larry son of Melvin and Mary(Bontrager) Mullet to **Rose** daughter of Elmer and Wilma(Yoder) Beechy on Oct. 19 by Ora S. Miller.

Mullet-Miller:Melvin Lee Jr. son of Melvin and Mary Ellen(Bontrager) Mullet to **Dorene Kay** daughter of Alvin and Alice(Bontrager) Miller on Oct.13 by Amos U. Miller.

Schrock-Hochstetler:Ernie son of Marvin Schrocks to **Susan** daughter of Ervin and Edna(Schwartz) Hochstetler on Sept. 14 by Jonathan D. Miller.

Schrock-Lambright:Sherman son of **Ralph** and Anna(Eash) **Schrock** to **Ruth** daughter of Levi and Ida(Miller) Lambright on Oct.6 by his father.

Wickey-Schrock: Widower **Martin** Wickey of Adams County, Ind. to **Katie** daughter of Mrs. Tobe Schrock) Yoder on Sept. 22 by John Schwartz.

Yoder-Yoder:Carl son of Ivan and Wilma(Miller) Yoder to **Ruby** daughter of Tobie Yoders on Sept. 22 by Melvin J. Yoder.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp-Wagler:Dannie Ray son of Samuel Jr. and Naomi(Knepp) Knepp to **Barbara Jean** daughter of Melvin and Ida Mae(Stoll)Wagler on Oct.16 by Paul Stoll.

Knepp-Wagler:Eli son of Amos and Margaret(Graber) Knepp to **Mary Catherine** daughter of Willis and Rachel(Wagler) Wagler on October 16 by Amos A. Graber.

Knepp-Yoder:Richard Steven son of John and Viola(Graber) Knepp to **Christina Rose** daughter of John and Anna(Wagler) Yoder on October 27 by Amos A. Graber.

Wagler-Wagler:Alva Jay son of John and Rosanna(Graber) Wagler to **Magdalena** daughter of Noah and Emma(Graber) Wagler on Oct. 20 by Ben E. Wagler.

Wittmer-Knepp:Lloyd son of Richard and Lydiann(Kemp) Wittmer to **Delores Ann** daughter of Raymond and Verda(Knepp) Knepp on Oct.23 by Ben E. Wagler.

Arthur, Illinois

Miller-Hochstetler:Joe son of Ben Miller to **Lorene** daughter of Erwin Hochstetler in September.

Schrock-Miller:Allen son of Jonas J. Schrock to Linda Fern daughter of Mrs. **Mary E.** Miller on Oct. 6.

Haven, Kansas

Beachy-Borntrager:Perry son of Harley and Susie(Schrock) Beachy to **Sharon** daughter of Eli A. and Ada(Yoder) Borntrager on Sept.1 by Bishop John Mast.

Kalona, Iowa

Bontrager-Hershberger:Merle son of Marvin and Minerva(Yoder) Bontrager to **Norma** daughter of Isaac and Mary Edna(Yoder) Hershberger on Sept. 22 by Vernon Yoder.

Dalton, Wisconsin

Schmucker-Miller:Wilmer son of Pre. Ivan and Laura Bontrager to **Marilyn** daughter of Bishop Ora and Susie(Yoder) Miller on Sept. 15 by the bride's father.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger-Borntreger:Herman son of Jonas P. Borntreger of Wilton, WI to **Mattie** daughter of Amos V. and Lizzie Borntreger on Sept. 22.

Yoder-Borntreger:Samuel son of William and Katie **Yoder** to **Fannie** daughter of Dannie C. and Sylvia Borntreger on Sept. 8 by John Mast.

Blair, Wisconsin

Schwartz-Lambright:Cletus son of Henry and Martha Schwartz to **Edna** daughter of Perry and Fanny Lambright on Sept. 15 by Bishop David Yutzy.

Cashton,Wisconsin

Hochstetler-Shrock:Dan M. Hochstetler to **Barbara** Shrock on Oct. 27 by Bishop Chris M. Borntreger of Wilton, WI.

Miller-Deweiler:Mahlon L. Miller to Ruth Deweiler on Oct. 25.

Troyer-Yoder: John F. Troyer to **Susie L.** Yoder on Oct. 26 by Bishop Atlee Y. Miller.

Scottsville, Michigan

Kuhns-Schmucker:LaVern son of Mel Kuhns of Kingston, WI to **Ruth Ann** daughter of Delbert and Fannie Schmucker on Sept. 6 by Abe Gingrich of Arthur, Illinois.

Stanwood, MI

Mast-Brenneman:Vernon Mast(Ervin) of Gladwin, MI to **Jemima** Brenneman(Jonas) on Sept. 29 by Ora D. Beachy.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Guthrie, KY - Woman Succumbs Unexpectingly

Our community had quite an experence this month when Carrie, wife of Sam Coblentz got headache Oct. 5th to the extent that they went to a doctor for help. He couldn't find anything out of the ordinary, so gave her a shot which he thought should relieve it and sent her home. Later that evening she got worse and they took her to Clarksville hospital where they gave her another shot and gave her the option to either stay there or go home. She decided to stay, but the staff fiddled around so that it was after midnight till she was in her room. Sam stayed with her and around 3:00 she seemed to settle down more and he dozed off. Around 3:30 he awoke to find a nurse at her bedside trying to find a pulse and calling on the intercom for help! Nurses and doctors came running and Sam was taken out of the room. The staff called his parents, told them she expired. Word was soom passed around, which was quite a shock. His parents went down right away and by then they had put a breathing machine on her and her heart was beating with good blood pressure. They were rushed to a Nashville hospital where she was examined by a specialist and he found a tumor at the back of her head causing blockage so the fluid couldn't leave her brain, causing severe pressure.

They removed some hair and drilled a hole to relieve it. Doctor said it shot to the ceiling when he did it, but the damage was done. She didn't respond at anytime, but it was Oct. 8th till her heart stopped again and hope was given up. See obituary.

Lovington. IL - Member Reaches Ripe Age

Schrock, Elsie, 95, Lovington, Illinois area,
died October 1. She was born August 17, 1893, daughter of Martin and Katie (Brandenburger) Kaufman. She leaves 2 sons Ben and Mart of Arthur and 3 daughters, Katie Mrs. Snel Kaufman, Carolina Mrs. Eli William Miller, Lucy Mrs. Chrissie Yutzy, all of Arthur area. Also one sister and one brother survive.

Conewango Valley, NY - Noah N. Wengerd

October brought us quite a bit of rain. We had 17 days with rain, a few says with snow and some nice and sunny days. On the 26th the ground was covered with snow, around 3 inches. We also had a little snow on the 12th. Lowest morning temperature was 19 degrees on the 31st. Mostly in the low 30's or high 20's in the morning. Sure is a beautiful day today, the last day of the month. Corn husking is mostly done. Still some wood sheds to fill.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

September was a month of nice days. Not much rain. So the farmers didn't have a hard time getting the silos filled.

Gardens did good, fruit was plentiful from over at the Lake. First peaches were very nice at $40.00 a bushel, apples $4.00. Still eating musk melons till last of the month. Can go pick grapes for nothing after the picker has gone through.

No killing frost till October 7th. With the wild flowers and leaves having extra bright colors this year. We enjoyed a beautiful world outside for several weeks. Mostly cold wet weather. Hail off and on all day the 11th. And snowing the12th. Looked pretty on the colored leaves. Some places had a flood the 18th. Did lots of damage in Sherman. Firemen were kept busy most of the night pumping water out of cellars.

Had another snowstorm the 26th. 5 to 8 inches at places. A heavy wet snow, which made very hazardous driving before the roads were plowed.

They had two 336 lb. red hereford bull at Kents sale barn several weeks ago.

Mary (Bill) Burkholder finally got her cast taken off again. Her leg still is sore. Will be a year in February that she broke it.

Dave Miller is recovering from a sawmill accident. Had 200 stitches. Was just back to work after having an appendix operation. Out of a lot of six, Enos Miller was the chosen one. (See ordinations.) His was the last book to be opened. Just minutes before his wife had stopped to tell him she's on her way to the hospital. Was released the next day. Some went to the hospital after church and others went to stay with their children.

Heovolton, NY - Ura Hershberger

October was mostly cool, cloudy and wet. We didn't see much of October bright blue weather. Warmest morning was 65 degrees with 2 inches rain for the day on the 2nd. The coldest was 20 degrees on the 20th. On the 22nd we had a snowy day. We had 8" to 10" by evening with around 32 degrees and there are still some piles here on November 1.

On October 24th was the public sale at Rudy S. Yoder where Andy H. Petersheim's also sold some of their belongings.

Rudy wants to move to his son John's today in the small house which they built this summer, then Andy H. Petersheim's wants to move in where Rudy was. Andys have plans to move to MI by next spring. Jacob D. Hershbergers from Wayne Co, Ohio, Joe and Enos R. Yoder from Peoli, Ohio and Ananias J. Hershberger's from Gladwin, Mich. came for the sale. Dave J. Hostetler's want to have sale on November 7 then move to Lodi, Ohio. Dennis L. Zooks want to move to Kentucky by around December.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

October started in dreab and some rain the first 3 days, and warmer again. Though the fourth was nice and clear. But then was changeable weather, with mostly dreab, some showers. On the 13th we had our firs snow flurries.

Then cleared off and was nice and warmer again from the 14th to the 17th.

Then was dreab and rained again by for the next 9 days, also had some sunshine mixed in. Was real nice sunshine again the 27th.

Had about one inch of snow on the 22nd when we got up, but started raining and was soon all gone again. Changeable again the next three days with snow squalls on the 30th. The 31st was real nice sunshine again

Temperature ranging from a high of 80 degrees on October 1st to a low of 26 degrees on the 31st.

Have had frosts but still not everything is frozen.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

We've had a lot of rainy days, not so much rain at a time, but slow drizzley days.

Also had a coat of snow the 13th and a wet snow of 7 to 8 inches on the 22nd.

And the last week we had different days of a little sleet and snow.

We had 20 degrees on the 20th and again the 31st. But the sun is out real nice this morning.

All in all October seems to be warning us of Winter coming.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostelter

October has been a nice autumn month, some days rain, which is still needed to bring water level up to normal. Many days were ideal to get firewood in for those wintry days.

The school had its two weeks fall vacation, now this week they had a 3rd week off because of the 2 weddings in Newport. Our teacher Sam Peachey's sister is getting married today, October 27th.

Bishop Gideon J. Byler and wife Lizzie are at their daughter's home these weeks, the John J. Bylers. They have been here at our communion services this fall which were held at Rudy J. Byler's.

Today is again a sunshiny day, the sawmills appear to be kept busy also, there are now four of them among our small group here of 14 families.

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

October has been a more cool month. On the 11th we had a little hail and on the 12th it snowed a bit, 13th temp. around 28 degrees, a killing frost. On the 14th and 15th it warm up with the temp. in the 60s. 16th and 17th real nice and sunny, temp. in 90s.

October 22nd snowed quite a bet, a couple inches. October 23rd rained through the night, had 2 3/10s inches of rain. October 26 snowed some again. October 31st temperature was in the teens in the morning. The coldest we had so far.

We had our ordnungs gma and gros gma. both at Ernest E. Girods. Ordnungs was on Sept. 25 and gros gma Oct. 9th with quite a bit of visitors from Lancaster, PA.

Quite a bit from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Emanuel E. Girod from Centerville, NY on October 26th. Emanuels had just moved a month earlier from LeRaysville, PA. She was a cancer victim. She leaves her husband and five children behind.

Watsontown, PA -Reuben Byler

The weather in October was mostly nice. On the 21st to 22nd we had rain. The last week we had showers off and on. Fall colors seemed to be brighter this year, and also lasted longer. On the 22nd we had a consignment sale here at our place, for the benefit of Ervin and Barbara C. Nissley. Ervin is the one who had a brain hemorrhage five years ago, which left his brain damaged ever since. On the 26th a load from here attend the funeral of Mrs. Emma Girod in Centerville, NY.

Bloomsburg, PA - Lydia Stoltzfus

Octobers weather was changeable. We had a few mornings in the 20s. The 31st it was 18. Had some rainy days, a lot of cool days.

Weddings are on the go now, the 1st one for this area to be at Christ Lapp's, November 1.

Men's work is picking corn, it will take part of another day besides today. Some are plowing, probably some putting in corn fodder, getting ready for weddings. It took a lot more corn to fill the silos this year. Hay crop was good, also the speltz and straw. Women finishing up housecleaning, etc.

Allenwood PA - John K. Fisher

October was a fall month with quite a bit of cloudy days. The eleventh and twelfth were windy days with the latter one bringing us rain squalls. Our first killing frost on the fourteenth at 24 degrees. The beauty of the trees' color was around the middle of the month.

Farmers are picking corn with some already done.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

October was quite changeable. We had some mild and sunny and also cold weather. 12 and 13 we had snow flurries and also some sleet. The 7th we had frost that nipped things some including field corn. Then 14 and 15 we had frost again that froze things more.

Rebersburg Penn. - David B. Stoltzfus

During September we were blessed with good growing weather. We had several inches of rain, some nice warn mights and very little temperatures near freezing. Farmers were busy with silo filling. Both corn and some hay is going into the silos as the corn is short and in many cases no corn is left for picking if the normal amount of corn silage is made. On the other hand, 4th crop of alfalfa is longer than usual and many farmers are mowing it with intentions of putting it in silos if it does not dry well enough to put it in the haymows

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

"October's Bright Blue Weather" has also brought us some chilly breezes with heavy frosts that have ended most of the garden goodies except the cabbage family, celery, red beets and carrots. First visit from Jack Frost occurred October 8.

Ground appears to have moisture to a depth of at least three feet we found out, while making holes for posts to support a frame for blueberries in hopes that we can harvest more berries and the sparrows and robins less.

With great pleasure the men are piling load after load of corn fodder in the barns. We thank the Lord our Maker... If you ever have problems with the bin wagon filling up too fast while picking corn, here's a solution. Don't close the slide till you're about finished with the round. If you are in need of more information inquire at Miller's Natural Foods.

Weddings are in full swing again, but with mixed emotions for some people as there are many sick and ailing among us.

Mother was not able to attend council services but attended communion services all day. Up and down describes her condition.

Aaron Esh, in his 100th year, also attended, but is getting quite feeble. Walks with a cane plus an arm to lean on.

Alvin Fisher(Ronks) is hospitalized since October 28 when he received a serious fractured skull. His horse ran off and he wanted to catch him, so along came a pick-up truck which stopped, took him after his horse and as they puled around the horse, before the truck had completely stopped, out he jumps and hit the road.

Levi Beiler (Bird-in-Hand area) spent a few days in the hospital after being pinched between a bin wagon and tractor wheel, thus receiving a broken collar bone, broken rib which punctured his lungs, bad gash in leg, and miinor brush burns on his back. Whle he is recuperating, the neighbors finished husking his corn and baling his fodder.

Strasburg Area - Rebecca S. Glick

We sure had nice weather in October. One beautiful morn after the next. There's beauty all around us. Farmers picking corn, women cleaning house. Trees are such a beauty with their many different colored leaves. The corn crop was good, even in spite of the dry weather. Many thankful blessings shared to us. We had over 2 inches of rain, the 21st and 22nd. The wedding days are here, today the first one and a rainy one, but they had a beautiful day yesterday to prepare for them.

Kirkwood Area - Barbara K. Fisher

Lizzie Fuller, 2, of Maple Shade Rd., Kirkwood died at her home, October 7, 1988. She was an invalid since birth, not able to hold her head, nor run and play like other children, but was extra bright in her mind, therefore the family has many precious memories. She repeated about everything they said. She played a lot by herself until the last several months. It seemed as if she was losing out, because her elbows couldn't straighten out anymore, thus she couldn't reach her toys, then many times she wanted somone to play with her. She wasn't sick, but very tired and pale the day she died, but fell asleep, never to waken again. At 3:15 she took her last breath in her Daddy's arms. She looked so sweet and peaceful in her coffin, we want to think God needed another little angel in Heaven.

White Horse Area - Mary R. Stoltzfus

Ephraim age 25 and Naomi age 16, son and daughter of Amos B. and Annie Stoltzfus of School Lane Rd., Gap were critically injured in a car accident on September 25th. After being in the hospital nearly three weeks they are now at home but each still in bed at this time.

Samuel age 11, son of Elam M. and Lydia Stoltzfus, Amish Rd., Kinzer took a tumble from the hay loft and had a concussion. He was in the hospital from Friday p.m. until Sunday.

Coatesville, PA - J. Elmer Lapp

October was mostly cool except the first week on the 9th we had our first killing frost. Temperature was 30 degrees. On the 31st it was down to 23 degrees. On the 21st and 22nd it rained 3 inches. A few occasional showers throughout the month. A total of 4.3".

Silo filling was about finished by the 8th, corn picking started around that time. Ear corn yield was approx. 100 bushels per acre. Some corn fodder is also baled.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

We had around 2 and 1/2 inches of rain this month. Twenty degrees was the coldest that I had on the 31st. Lots of corn is to be husked yet. Apple-picking is about all past. It was reported that there were four bears in the neighborhood

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

We had our first killing frost on October 14th, was a real nice month of October, had 2 inches rain on the 22nd. 20 degrees on the 31st.

Four of our men got wild turkeys on Jack's Mountain. Emery drove a 1 1/8th inch staple in his hand accidentally needless to say a very painful experience, neighbor man was there and pulled it out, after soaking the hand in coal oil and hot wood ash water, also union salve. It didn't even get sore.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

October was cool wind and dry most all month. A wind blowing about every day and the 4o's. Our first frost was on the 14th and a hard one. Cattle are in pasture over nights all month. Had about 2 inches of rain mostly the middle of the month, and no snow yet.

Our oldest member Sara Zook 91 widow of Amos D. Zook was in the hospital 10 days with pneumonia. Is some better again, and at home with her daughter the Sam J. Peacheys Sr. of Mifflintown Rt. 1.

Our Bishop John Petersheim 66 had a hard stroke on October 28th. His left side is partly helpless and his speech is some affected. Was also in hospital awhile but is expected home soon.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

October a very fall-like month. Night-time temperature low 30 to 40 degrees. Daytime temperatures highest 72 lowest 44 degrees, lowest temperature 18 degrees on October 31. Also the first hard killing frost a few times a light frost, doing no damage. Katy-dids were still heard the week of October 9 to 15. Mountains a very beautiful color the 3rd week of October. Many leaves now down and the trees bare. Corn husking is done. Still some fourth cutting alfalfa has been put in during October being a good crop. Only 1.5 to 2 inches rainfall during October. A few snow flurries seen October 25.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

October was on the dry side with only 1.7 inches precipitation for the month. A good month to get late crops in. We had 1.3 inches of that on the 21 and 22. We had our first frosts on th 7-8 with a killer frost on the 9. our coldest morning was on the 27, when we had 25 degrees. We had some very pleasant days in October and then also some cloudy and damp days.

Farmers were busy making fourth cutting alfalfa hay, which yielded better than it did earlier. They have also been very busy filling silos with late planted corn. Late planted corn did surprisingly well and froze before it was ripe. Early planted corn was poor in this area due to dry weather. I believe most of the silos are filled now.

Troutville, PA - Mrs. J. David Byler

Had a cold and dreap October with temperature was in the 30s and 40s most of the month. Some farmer are done husking corn and some have just started.

Levi Hershberger had an accident. It was a hit and run. He was not hurt. I guess the way we heard the horse took off. Had one broken wheel that had to be repaired.

Meyersdale/Greenville, PA - J. Henry Mast

October was a fairly cold month, bringing us a good bit of moisture, and some snow. Temperature hit a low of 22* and a high of 72*.

Corn harvest is in full swing and some farmers are still cutting third crop hay. Corn is a fairly good crop, considering the drought we had during the summer.

A load from here were to Fillmore, NY to attend the funeral of Mrs. Emmanuel (Emma) Girod last Wed. the 26th. They left early in the morning and returned home that night yet or rather very early the next morning.

Recent visitors at John Masts were Sam Gingerichs from (I think) Missouri and Mrs. Sara Bontrager from Jamesport MO.

The barn at Edwin Lees is nearly completed and they

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our October weather has been cool. Some snow already on the eleventh of October. Some flurries were seen before that already too. The coldest here was possibly this morn the 31st which was 22*. I'd think in the lower areas it probably was colder too. We've had several good rains but really no deep soaker. Not many days in October when the temperatures were about 50* and often not that.

Silos are about as full as they will get. Some folks have still put some grass in after the corn.Corn that is left to husks is ready to be husked.

Last week there was a sale, funeral, wedding, and church services held; 1 each on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Jonas Kurtz and Ferman Bontrager from Jamesport MO were the ministers. Also, Dea Tobe Frey of Indiana who had the shrift.

Sadie P.. Summy age 45 and single had surgery in July, but isn't improving as her friends would like to see. She will have a birthday on November 15. Her address is R. 1 Meyersdale, PA 15552 Box 224.

Oakland MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had our first hard frost on October 6. Some trees were changing colors before the frost, but have changed more since. Beautiful fall like weather. Cool nights and warmer days.

Mechanicsville, MD - Amos R. Stotlzfus

October was more dry here than wet. The fall grain had a good chance to come up because the ground stayed loose. We finally got 1 1/2" or more the 21st and 22nd. Now November 1 it is rainy again over an inch which brought many of our pretty colored leaves to the ground. The trees and woods were exceptionally nice this fall due to an earlier frost. October 13th and 14th. Lowest temp. was 28* on the 31st.

Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

October was a very nice month, except for lack of rain. Cool for the most part with some cloudy weather but sunny days and clear cool nights. Low temp. was 23 degrees on the 27th with killing frosts beginning on the 14th. High temp. was 72 degrees on the 16th.

Very nice weather with solid ground to get corn in and fall seedlings done. Also late hay was able to dry.

Unusually nice weather for those who are building new houses, many were able to get their building enclosed without rain.

All districts had communion services, with 2 ordinations. Only a few weddings this fall.

Our fourth annual school sale was held October 29, with very good results in all departments except the bake sale which was off by one third from what it was last year

Nunnely, TN - Lester Graber

August weather was above normal in temperature, and maybe about average in rainfall for August. September has moderated with warm days and cool nights. No frost yet which is unusual. Sorghum cooking started a week or two later than usual due to the drought early. Some hay is still being made.

In August the Rudy D. Borntroger family spent about two weeks visiting different parts of Missouri and also stopped in Illinois at Mt. Vernon.

In September LaVerne Schmuckers and Sammie Borntrogers spent two weeks in the north, stopping in Missouri, Iowa, and spending most of their time in Wisconsin where both had a wedding invitation.

Polly Borntroger arrived home in August, having been gone since May 24, traveling in Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin. She is now teaching our school which opened on Labor Day. She has sixteen pupils.

LeRoy Bontrogers had an accident in September when on the way to town one morning the horses spooked because of some horses who came running in a field, scaring their horses and tipped the buggy into the ditch. Katie hit something which resulted in a swollen face and black eye for a few days. No one else was seriously hurt. The buggy needed some repairs.

Virgil Yoders and Raymond Bontrager of the Centerville, Michigan area and Willis Bontragers of La Grange, Indiana spent overnight at Noah Hochstetler, Mrs. Yoder's sister, on September 6.

The last week in September William Millers and some children and Olen Millers of Amherst, Wisconsin spent the night at Sammie Borntrogers. Mose and Sarah Ann Yoder spent the night in Huntington, Tennesee and arrived here at Sammie in time for dinner the following day before the load left for Glasgow, Kentucky where they spent the weekend.

Report for October 1988: Our communion was held on the 16th at David S. Borntragers. Only visitors were Samuel and Edna Girod and Pete Girod of Bowling Green, Mo. Samuels were here that weekend visiting homefolks.

On the 9th Noah Hochstetlers and the writers attended Communion at the Nathaniel Borntrager home near Huntingdon, Tn.

Rebecca Graber substituted for Polly Borntrager at Tanglewoods School from the 11th to the 21st because Polly was sick.

On the 22nd there was a consignment sale at the buggy shop.

John Miller of Danville, Ohio and two of his grandsons spent a day in this area with Noah Hochstetlers on the 28th.

October was a nice fall month, a bit on the dry side, but some rain. Trees started to turn toward the last of the month, a beautiful colorful sight. Sorghum cooking is through, and fall work remains as getting in firewood, etc. and staying busy in the shops.

Ethridge, TN - Daniel M. Gingerich

Weather wise the month of October has been very nice. We've had a couple of killing frosts, a nice amount of rain(nothing extra though), and some beautiful sunny fall days.

It also seems to have been a month of mishaps and accidents etc. Menno, 6 year old son of Noah and Becky Stutzman is nursing a broken arm after a tumble from a hay manger.

Joseph J. Gingerich and his wife were hit by a pickup truck, nobody was hurt, but the truck was scratched a little, and they are having problems making a settlement with the owner on acccount of him wanting $1800.00 for a $300.00 repair job.

Roman A. Yoder also was hit by a vehicle. His buggy was damaged and the man that hit him has offered to pay.

Daniel J. Gingerich lost a finger to his joiner a week or so ago. This is not the first one he injured in his shop.

Jacob son of Ura and Anna Gingerich is sick with cat scratch fever probably caused by a cat or dog scratch. Flus and colds are also around.

Marion, KY - Samuel Hertzler

October has been on the cool side all the way through. Had only one real killing frost, on the 13th, and another this morning. Had very little temperature above 60 degrees.

The leaves had the brightest colors since we are here. We do not have much rain, not much more than to soak the top soil.

Bow season for deer has been in season since October 1. A 15 year old boy shot a 210 lb deer with 20 points in the country.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

October was a nice and cool month. Had killing frosts the 13th and14th. This morning it was down to 32 degree which was the lowest. Highest was in the 50's. Trees are a very beautiful with all color leaves. A lot of leaves falling sure makes it look like autumn is here again.

Some are having a good dose of sore throat. Fannie Borntreger(Eli) ended up with strept throat.

Edwin Yoder's are building a piece to their house.

Peppers are over with for another year. We sent the last load on the 19th. We picked 8 tons and 300 lbs the last time. Those were red and green.

Tobacco stripping is in full swing when ever it is in order.

Guthrie, KY - Jesse D. Peachey

Nice fall weather with adequate moisture on the surface, although subsoil is still dry and ponds are low. Bean harvest is underway with good yields reported. Late beans won't amount to very much as the frost got a lot of them that survived the drought and worms.

Our community had quite an experence this month when Carrie, wife of Sam Coblentz got headache Oct. 5th to the extent that they went to a doctor for help. He couldn't find anything out of the ordinary, so gave her a shot which he thought should relieve it and sent her home. Later that evening she got worse and they took her to Clarksville hospital where they gave her another shot and gave her the option to either stay there or go home. She decided to stay, but the staff fiddled around so that it was after midnight till she was in her room. Sam stayed with her and around 3:00 she seemed to settle down more and he dozed off. Around 3:30 he awoke to find a nurse at her bedside trying to find a pulse and calling on the intercom for help! Nurses and doctors came running and Sam was taken out of the room. The staff called his parents, told them she expired. Word was soom passed around, which was quite a shock. His parents went down right away and by then they had put a breathing machine on her and her heart was beating with good blood pressure. They were rushed to a Nashville hospital where she was examined by a specialist and he found a tumor at the back of her head causing blockage so the fluid couldn't leave her brain, causing severe pressure.

They removed some hair and drilled a hole to relieve it. Doctor said it shot to the ceiling when he did it, but the damage was done. She didn't respond at anytime, but it was Oct. 8th till her heart stopped again and hope was given up. See obituary.

Matthew, son of Dan Weaver broke his arm in school last week when colliding with another pupil. Was a bad break and had to put pin in and also cast on, but is at home again

Cynthiana, KY - LeRoy Mullet

October started out dry and cool but since the 15th we have been getting plenty of rain, although we are still about 1 inch behind in our yearly rain fall. We are having unusual cold for this time of the year.

On the 12th we had 23 degrees, but mostly in the upper 30s and lower 40s. High is in the 50s and 60s, which makes the hills and timbers a beautiful sight to see.

Corn picking is in full swing with a good crop.

Our tenant house is empty now which is a 2 bed room. There is no rent, we just need someone to live at that end of the farm.

There is a 124 acre farm for sale about 6 miles from us for $67,000.00

Daughter Amanda is having problems with her pace maker. We had to take her to the emergency room on the 25th. After being in the emergency room for 2 1/2 hours they admitted her to the hospital with hope they can get the pace maker working again.

Dunnville, KY - Marie Schlabach

October was colder than usual. Coldest being 26 degrees on the 13,14,27, and 29. Rest of the month was from 32 to 55 in the mornings, but doesn't stay that cold during the day. We only had three and a half inches of rain for the month. The wet days being 1st, 4th, 16th, 21st, and 28th. We had a lot of fog. Tobacco is being stripped and seems to be a good quality. Pigs are down again. Corn was a fairly good crop after all. Quite a few are done husking.

Spartansv./Centerv., PA - Thomas B. Miller

October was a month with a wide variety of weather. We had some rain, sleet, snow, and some very nice summy days. Snow came somewhat early this year. Our first snow flurries came on the 5th. On the 11th and12th we got 5 inches. With the leaves still on the trees and the added weight of snow many branches broke off. By the 16th the snow was all gone. The leaves were very nice this fall and by the end of the month most of the trees had shedded their coats and stood with their branches naked, ready to brave another winter. We had quite a bit of rain which finally is bringing the water level back to normal.

Conneautville, Penna. - Anna Fisher

We had typical October weather—quite a few damp and cloudy days. For the first 2 weeks we had light rain nearly every day. We had our first snowfall on the 12th, but none of it stayed on the ground very long. It snowed again on the 25-27, and that time the ground was white for a day. The last few days in the month were very beautiful, a bit chilly, but very sunny. Highest temperature was 83 degrees on the 1st. Lowest was 16 degrees on the 31st. Total precipatation was between 2 and 3 inches. (Estimated, because our rain gauge was leaking.)

Lucky bow hunters in the last month were Alvin Troyer, a 9 point buck, Crist Fisher, a 7 point, Reuben Troyer, 5 point, and Timothy Troyer, a 4 point. Also Ivan Schlabach from Holmes County, who had a non-resident license, and shot a doe in this area.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Corn is surprisingly good. The ears are smaller than usual but fill the Crib. Farmers are husking corn. Fodder is nice and dry. Also mowing 4th cutting alfalfa and hauling in to feed right away. Still some pasture flower beds were beginning to be real nice by the time they had to be taken inside.

Had several hard frosts. Had some rains in September but still need more to bring the springs back to life. Was down to 20 degrees several mornings.

Had lots of Octobers bright blue weather.

Farmerstown Ohio - John L. Yoder

October had quite a few hard frosts, quite a few cool and windy days, but not much rain. Farmers are husking corn. Some are finished on stalk, quite a bit on shoch. That will be going through husker later. Farm sales and horse and colt sales are on the list. Still a lot of pigs on local sales with some advance in prices. Cattle prices still good.

Community note: Monroe L. Yoder died very unexpectedly about 10 pm Wednesday, October 26, about an hour after he went to bed, from an apparent heart attaack. He was in his usual health and had picked apples in a local orchard the last few weeks, But was sanding and finishing a floor for a customer his last day. (See obituary.)

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

October was a beautiful fall month not so warm weather and enough moisture to keep things growing. Around the middle of the month we got a few "killer" frosts with 28 and 30 degrees morning temperatures which turned the leaves to their beautiful fall colors. A few rainy and windy days followed which brought the leaves fluttering down. October 27th morning temperature 30 degrees. Corn husking by hand is mostly history. Some of the modern farmers are still picking. Lots of corn fodder is salvaged for feed and bedding because of hay and straw shortage due to the dry and warm summer. October 28 temperature 36 degrees with light sprinkle and windy. Leaves are mostly all down. October 29th 27 degrees with hard frost. Apples not too plentiful. Selling at 11 to 12 per bushel. Winter will soon be here.

Bishop Henry J. Miller of Frderick, Ohio is in Canton Aultman Hospital I.C.U. after surgery to remove a brain tumor. He is now well by last reports.

A miracle child: Marion, 5, son of David Raber of West Union settlement had ear infection and was to a specialist in Cincinnati and to their surprise he said he had or has pink eye and his innards reversed so that his heart is on his right side, his liver is also in a different position, but seems in normal health otherwise.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

October was on the dry side one and a half inches of rain. About normal temperature. High of 82 October 1. Low of 24 October 31.

Farmers are picking corn which is perhaps about around 75% of a normal crop. Some good corn, early and late planted not so good.

Hogs in the low $40, good pigs 50-60 cents a lb. Top cattle $68 to$70—cows $50-$54—calves stronger top bull calves $150-$170—earcorn $110-$130—oats $10 cwt.—straw $90-$140—hay mostly $100-$160. Milk a little higher, good demand for cows and heifers.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

September was a nice pleasant month. On the 3rd over 5 inches. The 4th and 5th around a half inch for each day. On the 12th a half inch. Now and then through the month light showers. The temperature through the month from 40 to 70 in the morning. With some nice bright blue skies.

Pig price is around 50 cents a lb and some lower. Some 47 lbs sold for $15.50 each. Some 4th cutting hay is being made. It is a good crop. I never have seen so many nice alfalfa fields in thes area before. Wheat is being sowed. Corn husking has started, with more corn than had been expected.

One morning around 3:00 am a fellow was seen prowling around a house east of Kidron for about the 3rd time in several weeks. So he chased him with the pick up. The prowler with the car tried to get away. After the chase was over with him around the neighborhood. The car ended beside a curve in the ditch. The sheriffs, highway patrol, and squad were through investigating. The fellows were neighbors.

Barn Fires

October we had killing frost. With more windy days. Not much rain, some damp misty days. On October 17th we had a half inch. Corn is about all husk. Most of the corn fodder is being cut. On account of the draught this summer. Some very nice 4th cutting alfalfa hay was put in this fall. Not very many hickory nuts can be found. As the old saying goes. Not much nuts is a sign of a mild winter.

Early Sunday morning October 2nd Eli A. Troyers other

Early Sunday morning October 2nd Eli A. Troyers other farm, where his son Abies live the barn burnt. Also some minutes later Eli E. Troyers barn was in fire. It looks very much like some fire bugs. The farms are replaced again. It was four weeks after a Tommy Douglas a lawyer living in the same neighborhood. That his barn burnt for the same reason. The law has no trace of them. These 3 barns are close to the road. On the old Andy Y. Miller farm, they found a pile of red hot coal in the barn that looked like it was intended to burn the barn. But was found before it started the fire to the barn.

We had some rain, also a little snow in October. Ponds are still 3-4 feet low in water. Corn is mostly harvested with a fair crop despite the drought we had earlier this summer. We were blessed with lots of food out of the gardens afterall, we had fresh sweet corn, lettuce, radishes, and peas for part of October. What a blessing after the dry summer we had. 17 degrees was our coldest morning for the month.

Knox County. Ohio - Mrs. Chriss Slabaugh

October was unusually cool. Had our first frost October 4. October brought us only 1 inch of rain. Quite a bit of corn to husk yet. On October 21 Dan J. A. Millers had a husking bee but it was a drizzly rainy day, they husked some in P.M.

Fredrickstown, Ohio - Mrs. LeRoy Byler

We had 3 inches of rain in the month of September. We also had warm and chilly days with temperature down in the 30s. Anyway, feels good to have fire going again. Most of the garden things are past. Trees are coloring their leaves and starting to fall down. Menfolks are done with their third crop hay and have their wheat in ground and busy filling silo. Wayne F. Schlabach sawed his fingers on his left hand while in work with the table saw. Had to be sewn and had 40 stitches.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

October has set a record for cold temperatures throughout the entire month.

First killing frost came on October 3rd. We've had snow flurries different times. Corn husking is well underway, some are nearly finished.

Saturday a corn husking is planned for the young folks at Pre. Edwin Hochstetlers as he is still layed up.

Saturday several van loads attended the school harvest sale in the Centerbug district.

Stockport, Ohio - Warren Fussner

The month of October was pleasant. Leaves were all changed to their fall colors and toward the end of the month many had fallen. The woods are starting to look bare. Weather was nice. Some mornings we had frost. On October 10th we had 1.10 inches of rain. October 13th we had a hard frost. The day before we filled silo here and there was snow in the air, again on the 19th we had rain, snow and sleet early in the morning. The remainder of the month was some colder but sunny and pleasant most days.

Water level remains very low and some folks are still hauling water.

Farmers are hauling wood in and getting ready for winter. Corn is being husked and shred. Sorgum cooking is past. Reports are a good crop. Son Jacob helped over at the new settlement of Laurelville, Ohio in the sorgum for about 2 weeks. They had 8 acres among the 4 families there. Cooked 12 days and averaged 100 gallons syrup per day. It is selling for $9.00 a gallon.

Grade B milk is $10.90 a hundred for 3.5%. Eggs remain in the $.65 to $.75 range, selling at the farm.

Shelled corn at $3.10 a bushel. Soybean meal $265.00 a ton.

Some farmers still sowing fall grain. A lot of speltz is raised in this area. Still hay being made.

Apples are sort of scarce. It seems potatoes did fairly well, in spite of the dry season. Gardens are most all gathered in. Women are about done canning.

Primitive weapon deer season is open. Last week for muzzleloaders.

Amos, 4 year old son of Calvin L. Millers now has his cast off, after wearing it for around 3 months. He can walk, but at first it hurt him. Seems to be going pretty good now.

Reuben J. Hershbergers are in the process of tearing down their old house, getting ready to put up a new one before winter sets in.

Two weeks ago was an unusual wedding south of Stockport. The ceremony was held near the bride's home, along the Muskingum River. A large part of the guests arrived on horse back. The couple were married on horseback. The bride's parents and the preacher came in a 2-seated Dunkard carriage, and many of the guests were transported by team and wagon. The bride's father originated from the Dunkard Church in Darke Co.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

October, 1988, was a cold, cloudy month with brisk chilling winds and snow flurries. This is the 31st and now the last four days were sunny bright blue skies, with 35 to 40 degree temperatures which is a chilly air. We've only had one day which we can call Indian summer. The tree foliage was so glorious this fall-the beauty of it can't be described-when the sun has shone against the trees. Seems this year they were more a colorful bright, more than other years now, since Jack Frost was here several times. The beauty of fall is past and the forests have that empty dark, cold look-and the upcoming holidays are creeping up so fast. Fall plowing is being done and crops are mostly all harvested. Despite our severe drought, there were still crops to harvest-and farmers appreciated it so much more-even though it wasn't like other years. So God still provides for us.

The flu bug is an unwanted visitor here in Adams County in many homes and schools. Mrs. Christ A. Graber, R2 Berne, Ind., received a broken pelvis when a stack of

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Mrs. Ben Schmucker was helping in getting horses in when the pony somehow turned and knocked her down. She was hit in the face, breaking her jaw and nose and sinuses. She lost a lot of blood and was very weak for a while.

Samuel J. Graber, 81, spent a few days in the hospital to have a pace maker put in. His heart was too slow since having by-pass surgery a year or more ago.

A benefit auction was held October 29th at So. Whitley for Rueben and Martha Schwartz. Both had cancer and big bills. It was a very good turn-out.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

We had quite normal October weather except more than usual rainfall. On the 16th(?) we had a wind storm and rain with no damage however. It has been a chilly 40 degrees and lows of 30 and things are frosted. Leaves are falling and in short words it is fall: Many weddings and so many sales, with more scheduled. A benefit sale is scheduled for Minister Levi S. Schrock's hospital bill. He was severely kicked by a horse in July and had a long stay. He is at home now. The accident resulted a stroke like effect, speech and one side paralyzed.

Gardens are finished, except for tilling. Had so many fruits for as dry as it was. Presently things are nice and green. Corn is being husked-some quilts quilted and we are grateful for the many blessings.

Have a blessed Thanksgiving

92 Etna Green, Ind. - Menno Schwartz

The crops have been doing good for the hot dry weather we had this summer. Farmers are picking corn and also harvesting soy beans. Some made 4th cutting hay and done fairly well this fall.

We had a killing frost the last week in Sept.

Apples are not as plentiful as last fall but they are still a good crop.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The weather for October has been quite chilly and windy with some showers every week. We had our first killing frost the 5th and 6th. The last two weeks we had strong south west winds with daytime temperature usually in the 40s and nights as low as 25 degrees. We still have lettuce, radishes, cabbage, and carrots in the garden. Beans are not all harvested yet due to too much weeds. Corn is being picked and some fall plowing begun.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Octobe was a nice fall month with quite a few cold and frosty mornings and then nice and sunshiney days. On the 5th we had a frost which nipped some things alittle and the next day a hard frost of 30 degrees. Low for the month was 22 degrees on the 13th. We had 5 other mornings below 30 degrees. High for the month was 76 degrees on the 15th and 17th.

We had .4 inch of rain on the 1st then no measureable rain till the night of the 15th and 16th we had over an inch then had rain different days since so total rainfall was 4.1 inches.

Ivan 3 year old son of Larry N. Waglers received a broken arm when he feel off the buggy.

Three loads from this area were to Ill. for the funeral of mrs. Ella Schrock, age 95, on the 4th.

Lovington, Ill. - Henry R. Yoder

Sept. was typical of the average, not so hot but warm days occasionally. Rainfall below average we had 1 inch of rain then a week later again 1" so the grass started to greening. We haven't started to mow the grass yet. Lot garden things are thriving lively. They claimed our rains were the effect of Hurricane Gilbert. Along the western Gulf Coast are left remains scattered of one of the worst for the area.

Crops are well along being harvested in this area. Soy beans mostly finished corn harvest is well along in many places. Most of it would do to crib but not so much cribbed like they used to. Now most of the corn that is raised to marketed, is shelled in the field then stored in large bins to taken to market. Then either sold or stored at the elevators for future sales.

Grain prices fluctuate up and down rather lively at times they would go up the limit then perhaps down the limit, gradually worked more down than up. Soy beans were up to $10.00 per bu. now down to $8.00 and below. Corn was up to $3.00 and worked back down to around $2.00 but the crop isn't all so good however some better than others. Yield on corn from 50 bu. per acre to up to 140 bu. the latter being sort of rare half way in between would catch most of it. Soy beans accordingly. Wheat and oats were good but short in straw. The quality of the seed was excellent.

Reuben, 7 year old son of Ervin J. Schrocks had the misfortune of getting kicked by a horse on Sept. 17, he was admitted to hospital and operated on at 8 o'clock that evening to repair the liver. Later moved to Peoria to do more to the liver. Is coming along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Bish. Edward Nisley (Miriam) was admitted to the hospital for hip surgery, she is at home again and going slowly.

The steering committee meeting was well attended at Ralph Bontregers between Middlebury and Shipsewana, Ind. on Sept. 14th.

Sunny and bright October with occasional smal rains but no heavy rains, occasional frosts but none real heavy. The coldest was 30* but none heavy enough to freeze tomatoes plants to the ground.

Field work is well along with most of it finished, plowing is well along and soil is in better than usual shape and stalks from corn were not as large as usual so you see many fields that the stalks are well covered.

The corn crop was some short but still many good fields as a whole,

the corn crop averaged from 40 bushels per acre to 140 bushels. Low ground nearly always the best.

The rains during the summer were more or less streaked and corn yields were accordingly.

Soybeans also were about the same pattern as corn. Since the crops were short caused the harvest to be done early.

Hog market hasn't fluctuated much, remain about the same, especially on butchers.

Cattle market some stronger.

Levi E. Schrock was seriously struck with illness at about middle of month, seemingly spiral meningitis and kidney infection. He was admitted to hospital in Champaign, unconscious, getting by according to reports.

Elmer L. Miller was admitted to the hospital for heart check. His heart proved O.K. so the doctor thinks it could be after-effects from flu, which he was afflicted with of late.

Mrs. Howard Diener was afflicted with an unusual ailment. Reports she was sleepy and could hardly be awakened. She is still in hospital awaiting the outcome.

Ervon Schrocks had a son kicked by a horse and suffered liver damage, was seriously ill but has improved and is attending school again.

Mrs. Menno D. Herschberger (Esther) is recovering from cataract surgery, coming along O.K. according to reports.

Canton, MO - Jacob R. Hochstetler

October was mostly sunny and nice. Mostly dry only had a couple light showeres of rain all month. Might have had 1 inch of rain during Oct. so subsoil is still quite dry. The wheat and rye that was sowed the first half of Oct. is up nice and green. More wheat sowed thru here than usual. most of the corn and beans harvested with only about 1/4 of a usual crop for corn. And about 1/2 a crop for beans. So it puts a financial bind on a lot of farmers.

Humansville, MO - Reuben Yoder

The temperature was quite cool with numerous frosty mornings. On the 28th we had our coldest morning dipping down to 22 degrees.

In spite of the cold things aren't all froze as one would expect with peppers and even some tomatoes still showing some green. Probably due to the fact that we are still quite dry. Plants that are dry don't freeze as soon as those lush and tender ones.

Our precipitation for the month consisted of several light showers.

Turkey season brought quite a bit of excitement when Andrew Kuhns got 3 on one shot.

Paul, 10 year old son of Henry Beachy, fell off the silo a distance of 30 feet and hurt his back. Fortunately there are no broken bones, but several vertabrae are jarred together, the doctor said absolutely no lifting, not even a pound or two.

Revere/Kahoka, MO - Jacob A. Mast

October was a nice month, are still very low on moisture lots of ponds are dry or very low. Yesterday morning Oct. 30 was the coldest with temp. around 20 degrees.

Henry Mullett, Jr., of Milton, Iowa, moved a house south of Kahoke to Herman Hochstetlers in the last 2 weeks, it was a long house and was moved in two sections.

Sam Masts had frolics several days last week, got their barn under roof now.

Oct. 26, 3 men and 11 girls picked up 315 bu. of apples at an orchard in Ill. for the community here, there were mostly golden delicious and they dropped off before they got them picked so are ripe and very delicious.

Mrs. Wilmer Kemp and Mrs. Jerry Schwartz of Bowling Green area are spending the weekend here, are expecting Eli and Dannie Eickers today too. They plan to see Dr. Kirchener of Kahoka before returning home.

Alvin Masts left Oct. 24 for the Merry Widow Mine at Basin, Montana, they planned to stop at Wadena, Minn. en route to visit Mom's aunt Mrs. Perry Gingerich

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

We had a lot of October's bright blue weather, beautiful fall day. highest morning temperatures were 50 degrees, lowest was 20 degrees on Sunday morning the 30th. The 14th and 17th were windy, had very little rain thru Oct. We had a few raspberries(everbearing) this fall. Some had peas and late corn, lettuce, also green beans. A lot of corn was put on shock and is being shredded to use as feed or bedding. Beans did surprisingly well. In our small town they couldn't haul them out fast enough and stored a big pile on the pavement in town. Although they are moved out now

Maywood, MO - Moses J.K. Burkholder

September has been a fairly normal month for the area. We received several nice rains, which boosted pastures as well as weeds, etc. The creek by our house has been as low as I ever saw it, and hasn't raised hardly any since these nice easy rains.

Corn is being harvested in the area. Some is producing real well, and other fields aren't even making 25 bu. per acre.

Hay is still selling high. A lot of corn stover has been put up by area farmers. Pig (feeders) prices have been exceptionally low.

October has been a cool month-cooler than normal for this area. Our coldest was at 20 degrees here, the last few mornings. We had several mornings in the mid-twenties, too. Precipitation has still been very light. Ponds aren't filled yet, the creek hasn't raised hardly any yet, and pastures are still quite short.

Wheat looks good so far. Corn and beans yields are down from normal.

My mother, Mrs. John J. Burkholder has recovered well from her burns which she received from a pressure cooker accident she had in Aug., scalding her face, head, shoulder, and chest area! She was well enough by 3 weeks later to enjoy our family gathering which we had Aug. 13-14. This very enjoyable occasion was in respect of my folks' 50th wedding anniversary which was on Sept. 11. There were 56 people present. My sister, the Eli E. A. Schwartzes and 12 children are from Seymour, Mo. Bro. Sam Burkholders and sister Mary, the Adam Borntregers are from Augusta, Wi. and sis Lydian the Andy M. Schrocks of Cashton, Wi.

The Wi. people came via charter bus, arriving at 6:00 AM Sat. and leaving us again at 8:30 AM Mon.

They all brought lots of food and some bedding along.

My mother is as yet still receiving letters and cards from relatives and friends which they certainly enjoy and appreciate.

Turkeys aren't being out like usual, probably on account of the drought. deer seem to be about usually plentiful. There is no lack in coyote population. Quail are about as usual, as well as rabbits and squirrels.

We witnessed a 5 vehicle collision in West Quincy the other eve after a shower. No serious injuries were reported but some tickets issued by the State Trooper

We had 4 inches rain through Sept. which helped a lot to make grass grow in pastures, and only 1/2 inch through Oct., so it is getting quite dry again. Most ponds are low and a few are dry. It will take much rain to fill them up again. Many farmers depend on ponds for water for livestock. The weather is very favorable for farmers to get soy beans harvested, corn husked and fodder shredded. Beans have been reported at 25 to 30 bu. per acre, and corn from very poor up to 60 bu. per acre.

September remained dry until the 16th when we had 1 1/2 inches of rain and had more since. A lot of alfalfa was sown in late Aug. and in Sept. but couldn't come up until we had rain. Most of the new seedlings died out, with the dry and hot summer.Silo filling is completed, lot of corn is harvest by the tractor farmers, it varies from hardly worth harvesting to 80 or 100 bu. per acre, depending on the rainfall, as it rained so uneven. We want to start cooking sorghum the 1st week in October the cane is late maturing being it was so dry so long. The ponds are still very low.

A bad accident took place Sept. 20 in the area when Joe N. Gingerich, 48, and his brother William, 24, and Gary Wilson ran off the road in Joe's car and hit a building by the road side. Joe was released in 3 days, but William was unconscious for 10 days. He has gained some consciousness till now, but it's too early to see how his condition will be. Joe has left the Amish faith about 18 years ago, and William, his youngest brother, a few years ago.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

We had our first frost on Oct. 5th, followed by several more, but no killing frost yet, and this is the 28th Oct., so we still have roses, salvias, and petunias blooming, also tomatoes and green pepers out of garden at this time. Farmers are husking corn, one family had already finished their 20 acres. Men are helping build the small house at Leroy Yoder's for his sister Clara, Roman Gingerich is foreman.

Monroe Hershberger expects to finish up cooking sorghum next week-ending an 8-week period. It was a good crop this year, and are we ever ready to do several other fall duties besides- stripping(many skip this step), cutting, deheading(we do this with a chain saw!-one batch takes only 2 or 3 minutes!), pressing, purifying(it thru a white clay), and cooking, then the final steps of preparing jars and filling them to sell.

We have had several rains thru Oct. and enjoying colorful leaves. Communion is past.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

We're getting lots of rain the last couple of days. Fields are getting soaked up real well once again. Sorghum making is also being slowed down. I think we have around 40 gallons so far and are only halfway done with ours yet.

Reubens, Josephs, and Elis have some too but none of them as much as we have. The house where Glenns plan to move in is now under a roof. They had a frolic for it on Tuesday.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

Oct. 30, still nice weather, with showers off and on, just about right. Trees all most all turned brown and some pretty colors and some loosing their leaves. Grass mostly green yet, with some good pasture. Have a green truck patch sowed in wheat for spring plow down.

Sold 600 lbs. of walnuts at $8.00 per 100, hogs sold from 37-39

Corn $3.10 per bu. hauled in(too high)

Rabbits $.68 live wh.

Milk 10.95 at 3.5 test with 15. difference up and down.

Clarita, OK - Katherine Miller

Sept. was warm in the beginning, but had a few showers then it cooled off. Had 1 inche of the 17th. It still rains so spotted so some parts had more or less. Had enough rain to green things up.

Wild grapes were plentiful this year, we made some jelly and juice with a lot. We had our first school consignment sale Sept. 24. Did pretty good for the 1st time. Had the baked goods sold out soon after lunch. The ladies making donuts used about 90 pounds of mix and still didn't have enough.

Visitors in church at Raymond Miller's Sept. 4 were Ora Hostetler's and Joe Mast's of Jamesport, Mo. Herman Stutzman's also had a load of freundshaft there one day helping on their house. They are having frolics Sept. 30 and Oct. 1 to work on it.

October was a little on the chilly and rainy side. Fall sowing is getting green after our showers.

Visitors at Herman Stutzman's over the weekend of the 16th were her brother, and family, Joe Petersheim, Jr. of Kansas, Ora Hochstetler and Joe Mast of Jamesport, Mo. were also here again. Ora bought some land and wants to move in the near future. Herman's also had a few frolics to work on their house.

Cristy and Mary Miller(newlyweds) moved into Vernon Miller's old house the 25. They have a job milking for a local guy. The 20th the youngie all went to Chouteau to attend their wedding.

Pickton, TX - Andrew Beiler

Mostly sunny through the first part of October. Cool nights in the 50s. About the middle of the month warm again, kind of humid a few days. On the 24th we had a very light frost. After that it has been cloudy and had thunderstorms with 2 and 7/10 inches of rain on the 25th. It was a much needed rain. It was dry. Since then it has rained three inches more through the 30th. That will get fall grain growing.

Some pecans are falling off. It looks like the crop will be good. A lot more than last year. Some from this area have been going wild hog hunting. As far as I know nobody succeeded in bringing home any meat yet. They have seen a lot of tracks and have heard them several times in thick underbrush. When not hunting several people have seen them. Someone thinks they are the Russian boar hogs and possibly mixed with domestic hogs. Nobody seems to know about a season to hunt them. Only permission from land owners. Seeing the tracks there are a few big ones amongst. Among other dogs we raise we have Catahaula Leopards. They are known to be good wild hog hunting dogs. When time permits we'll try them and let them prove themselves. These dogs are also known to round up wild cattle.

Notable quote: "When I was a small boy in Kansas, a friend of mine and I went fishing, and as we fished we talked about what we wanted to do when we grew up. I told him that I wanted to be a real major league ballplayer, a genuine professional like Honus Wagner. My friend said he would like to be President of the United States. Neither of us got our wish." —Dwight Eisenhower, 34th President of the United States.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

We came home from our western trip in the evening of Sept. 9, 1988. Lacked 2 days from being gone 4 weeks. We're glad to be at home again. Had a good trip.

Sept. temp. was from 96 to 44 degrees, no frost yet. Silos are being filled and wheat being sowed.

Have had several nice showers which cooled off but could use more rain.

Women are busy on quilts again. Its a big demand for quilts, nationwide I think.

October has been a nice, "Bright Blue October Skies" Month. Had several little showers this month, could be using more moisture. The wheat fields look nice and green. Silos mostly filled and Milo Maize is being Combined.

Had a light frost, Fri. morn. temp. was at 28 degrees. Warmest this month was 84 degrees one day.

This is the month of Council and Communion Services again, where we want to partake in God's Plan of Love one another.

Partridge, KA - Edward Mast

We had mostly dry during October. Several small showers, enough to sprout the wheat. It was real nice to get the fall work done. Milo is nearly all cut and was a good crop.

Feeder cattle prices are at an all time high. Winter feed supplies are good but wheat pasture is slow coming on.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We have been having a lot of nice weather in September. It began on the dry side and we didn't have any rain until the 19th when we had an inch of rain and then on the 24th we had some rain again. The grass and the hay fields have greened up quite a bit again. Silo filling has been past for quite awhile now and a few people have started to combine corn already. Very little beans have been harvested yet.

A van of people, including my parents, went to Indiana for the steering committee meeting on September 13 and came home on September 15.

We have been having a very nice October with about an inch of rain in the third week. We have had already a hard frost so that everything is killed. Most of the corn has been harvested already with very low yields due to drought. Good corn made about 80 to 90 bushels per acre, while the average was about 40. Low yields were as low as 5 bushels per acre. Beans have been a little below normal with average about 25 bushels per acre.

The Northeast church district will be dividing it now permanently this fall. People attending the annual State school meeting were 2 loads from Bloomfield, 2 loads from Milton, and 2 loads from Buchanan County, with some attending from Edgewood.

Utica, MN - Atlee J. Shetler

Oct. was nice and sunny up to the 21st - then was more fall-like and cloudy. Mostly around freezing in the mornings. Had our 1st frost on Oct. 4th, a hard one and quite a few since. A lot of people are done picking Corn, yielding from poor to fair and we do hear of a few getting up to 100 bu. to the acre. The late rains made for good 3rd cutting hay and pasture. We had our 1st snow in showers on the 23rd but melted as it came down.

Oct. Gold! Gold the Leaf and Gold the Corn, Gold the Sun, That treats the Morn, Golden Rods, in plums that spray, "Oct." Gold is mine today.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

Oct. brought us some nice sunshine weather. Quite a few windy days. Our first real frost was the 12th. Had a week of cloudy and damp days the last week. Most of the trees are bare by the 31st, so it's time to rake lawns. Most of the corn is cribbed, some are shredding fodder on account of not as much straw last summer due to dry weather.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

Sept. was a real nice month. I neglected to write in Sept. We had a few nice rains and no killing frost. Had a frost yesterday morning and a real heavy one this morn. This is now October the 5th. Already is real nice today. Sunshine all day. 46 high for today I think. Silos are all filled and also some shocks of corn fodder. Third cutting hay was really good or at least most of it. Are still having some everbearing strawberries out of the garden. Tomato vines and Groundberry vines were quite flate by today noon. Some are helping. Son Noah laying hardwood flooring tonight. They are putting an addition to their House. Oct 6th another 28 degree morn., partly cloudy. We want to go

Some are helping. Son Noah laying hardwood flooring tonight. They are putting an addition to their House. Oct 6th another 28 degree morn., partly cloudy. We want to go to son Chris's today, help get ready for church and also work on his farm.

Oct. 26th. An 18 degree morn. The coldest we've had at our thermometer this fall. Hadd 5 days that were quite windy. The highest was 70 degrees at noon for October. It is sorta hard to get used to this cool weather with the warm weather we were used to. We also had some real nice rains in October which helped the Plowing. Still some corn to husk. Corn turns out better than was expected for as dry as we had. Son Enos and the boys finished husking theirs Saturday Oct. 22. Didn't have any snow so far this fall. Nice weather to husk corn. The Yoder family got word Friday that their mother, Mrs. Amos A. Yoder, had an heart attack and is in the hospital just holding her own.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

We had 2 and 2/10 in. rain in August and 3 and 1/2 in . in Sept. We didn't have a killing frost yet, even though there was some frost in some low spots. A lot of garden things have new growth since we have a little more rain. Tomatoes and ground cherries are blooming again. Heard of someone that has fresh green beans, and if it doesn't freeze we should have fresh sweet corn in about a week. A few Farmers have shredded their corn already. Some are picking corn already.

On Sept. 15 Mervin L. Hershberger lost tips of 2 fingers in a V belt but is coming along all right. In the morn of the 16th, Daniel, 21, son of Dannie Gingerich, was kicked in the abdomen and head by a work horse. He was rushed to Osseo Hospital and they thought it was too serious for them. Then they took him to an Eau Claire hospital. He had a brain concussion and a badly torn liver. He was in I.C.U. for 3 days. Then he wasn't responding like they thought he should. The 1st of this week he had an operation for his kidneys and bowels. Now he is improving at last reports. He is still in hospital. His address is R2 Augusta, WI 54722.

I guess when it rains it pours, as in the eve of the 15th, an English neighbor lady got her hand in an auger in a grinder mixer and lost her arm between elbow and wrist. I don't know her condition. These 3 all live within 2 mi. of each other.

October was pretty cool and dry. We got 1 and 3/10 in. of rain. The last part seemed more like Nov. On the 30th. some had as low as 5 degrees in the lower places. On the 14th it was up to 70 degrees. The average about a 50 degree temp. A lot of fall plowing was done this fall. Most of the shocked corn is shredded and corn picked.

Daniel Gingerich, the boy that was kicked, was out of the hospital over the 9th Oct. then he started bleeding again on Monday so he was rushed to an Eau Clair hospital. Then on Tues. he was transferred to a Rocherster, Minn. hospital where he was a patient until the 27th. They took him to his Uncle Eli Gingerich's home. He will have to be there at Utica, Minn. for 2 weeks if everything goes well. He had infection in liver.

Wilbur, 6, son of Em. Nisly, broke his leg when a wagon wheel went over his leg. The children were husking when he crawled under the wagon to pick up an ear of corn when the horses walked ahead. They had his leg on traction, then he will have to be in a body cast for awhile.

Evansville, WS - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

October has been quite chilly, especially the last half. We had killing frosts in early Oct. and a lot of wind and cloudy skies all month.

Neil Hostetlers had planned to have church last Sunday, but were called to the bedside of the Mrs.' father, Levi Schrock of Arthur, Illinois. Rudy Detweilers then took church again. Pre. Joe Hershberger and his wife of Gonzales, Texas, attended as they were up here to sell their former home and belongings at New Glarus. Other out of state visitors were Erma of Jamesport, Mo., and Lee Schrocks and Willard Yoders of Arthur, Ill. Visitors in church are rare, but welcome.

I spent 8 days in La Grange Co., Ind., and attended the wedding of my nephew, Raymond Miller, to Dorothy Miller on Oct. 13, and that of my niece, Ruby Yoder, to Mervin S. Bontrager on Oct. 19.

Wallace Millers got their kitchen cabinets delivered from Arthur, Ill., for their new "daudy" house.

William Planks have bought a 50 acre farm at Belle Center, Ohio; and Leroy Ottos are planning to move back to Arthur in November.

Medford, WS - Clarence Miller

Sept. was more on the chilly side. Had a frost on Sept. 6th. But no killing frost yet. Had some nice warm days too and more rain which really helped the pastures and late garden things. Silo filling is done and plowing started. Tomatoes are a good crop.

Monroe Miller had a stroke Thur. morning and is in the Marshfield Hospital. He seems to be improving.

Had a killing frost Oct. 3. Had some very nice days and also some cold and windy days. The first part was getting quite dry again. But the last couple weeks we had some ver nice rains.

Monroe J. Miller had a light stroke Sept. 29. It affected his speech and he was partly paralyzed. He was in the Marshfield Hospital 5 days. He is home and seems back to normal again. Joe Jr. Shrock, age 83, also had a stroke Oct. 20 which left his right side paralyzed and also affected his speech. He is in Medford Hospital and seems to be gaining. He can talk some again. Address is: N1785 Uren Dr. Medford, Wis. 54451

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses B. Miller

Sept. was cooler with more moisture. Pastures are greener, and yards have to be mowed again. Nice rains now and then and also beautiful sunny days throughout the month.

Had light frosts, but no killing frost yet.

Leaves are changing colors.

Corn picking has started, and seems to be a fair to good rainfall, pastures and yards are green.

Leaves were beautiful, but have mostly fallen.

Since the 23rd it has been cold and windy, with a little snow in the air a couple of days.

The morning of the 30th was 10 above zero, which is unusually cold for Oct.

Farmers are busy plowing and picking corn, which did pretty good, considering weather conditions.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through Oct. was mostly nice. A few light showers with from 70 degrees to 12 degrees on the 30th. No snow yet that stayed, still some corn to pick and some to shred. Very little plowing done.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

We had our first hard frost on Oct. 7. And more since. Starting on the 10th we had rain every day for at least 2 weeks, as much as 2 in. one day, other days just a little. We are about as wet now as we were dry this summer. Farmers are trying to harvest their crops. Corn is about a half crop.

Feeder pigs are still in the mid 20s while fat hogs are in the upper 30s.

Corn is still $3.00 per bushel, and soy around $300.00 per ton. Salmon snagging was very poor this year. I guess 5 were caught by the Amish of here.

Our first snow came on Oct. 11.

Several small children are having a croup and earache bout.

Stanwood, Mich. - John Y. Schwartz

Sept. weather was near normal with a couple light frosts.

October was on the cool side with very little sunshine, and quite a few rainy days. We had a low of 23 degrees on the 30th.

Corn husking is in full swing with some corn going over 100 bushels. Still a few silos to be filled due to being wet.

Moses, son of Andrew A Masts, had a large abscess on his leg and was a pretty sick boy. The doctors are somewhat puzzled but think it was strep. He is some better and was back in school again.

Albert L. Yoders from Guthrie, Ky., are here at present to close the land deal on the 40 acres they bought.

Bronson, Mich. - O.A. Graber

We had very little of that bright "blue sky" October weather this year, within the month. For the most we have seen many cloudy days with continuous rain. The week of the 16th there were only 2 days that it did not rain, but one day of these two it drizzled some. Farmers are in need of dryer weather to harvest their weather-beaten crops. The complaints of the hot, dry summer gave way to cold and wet.

The last two nights the thermometer took us down in the teens, pretty cold for October in this area! But it moderated and brought some sunshine with it.

The crops through this area are variable. Some corn and beans are hardly worth harvesting, while in other areas they seemed to be fair, but look quite black from the continuous rains. A farmer between Bronson and Union City has been raising sunflowers for some years. This year they're all down, black and a tangled mess.

Hay is selling at very high prices, from $100.00 a ton to over. Come spring, we hope it's plenty enough, that prices will dip.

The tomato farmers have had a profitable year. But the popcorn farmers took a great loss. The cobs were there, but produced very few kernels.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

Oct. 1st. Recent rains are leaving the countryside lush green. Wheat looks started real well. Corn being put in silos. From poor to average crop.

The hardwoods are showing these many varied colors. No killing frost yet.

Leroy Yoder reported sick last month. He is improving at home. He was seen outside last week.

Bow season for deer opened Sat. Salmon snagging is open at designated for part of this month yet.

Oct. 31. Plenty of moisture lately. Hard frost last few mornings, down to 22 degrees.

Some corn going in silos yet. Picking corn is underway. Leaves practically all off trees.

Recently in our adjoining county (Gladwin) a few Amish farmers requested to be released from the government agreement to keep there farmland in strictly agricultural use, whereupon they would get a tax rebate. You sign up for 10 yrs. or more. If you don't stay with contract you have to pay back all monies you had been relieved of. There request to get out of the program was rejected by the local conservation's District office, which had passed it on to the Mich. Dept. of Natural Resources for their review.

Montgomery, MI - Katie L. Eicher

September was a mild month. Had some frosty mornings. 2nd was 35*. Some days in the 60s. Rain average was 3 inches.

October now a cold month. Only 4 days with clear blue skies, on the 13th and 14th, also 30 and 31. Rest of days were cloudy. Heavy dark clouds most of the time. Sun shining through some days. Rain fall was also around 3 inches. 17th had a wind and rain storm and thunder.

Coldest was 16* on 30 and 31st. Warmest in morning was 36* on 25th. Was in 40*s and 50*s through the day.

No corm husk yet by Amish farmers.

On the 14th Christ N. Schwartz accidentally chopped in his leg above the knee with a hatchet. He was using it to make stakes to form for cement. He was rushed to the hospital a few days later, when infection had set in. Muscle was cut and had to have an operation. Came home after a three day stay with his leg in a cast for three weeks.

On the 23rd Fannie age 3 dau of Ruben A. Girod was badly burned when boiling water was spilled over her shoulders and down her side. One of the older girls was carrying a tea kettle of boiling water. The girl came and bumped into it. Skin came along off the shoulder when her dress was taken off. Was taken to the hospital, came along carrying a tea kettle of boiling water. The girl came and bumped into it. Skin came along off the shoulder when her dress was taken off. Was taken to the hospital, came along home. But have to go back every day to get it dressed, is starting to heal.

Mrs. Katie (Samuel A. Girod) was in bed a week with a gall attack, is not improving too fast.

Litchfield MI - Catherine Schmucker

We had a lot of rain in September. The farmers were busy filling silos. The corn was short this year. So took a lot of corn. Is so wet and cool tomatoes are not ripening very fast. Quite a few have potatoes blooming again. The vines are not dying off like they should.

St. Mary's, OT - David S. Graber

October was mostly cool and rainy days, with the exception of a few nice days. Total rainfall was about 7 1/2 inches, up till now the 27th. On the 12th had enough snow to make the ground look white with a low temp. of 26*.

Farmers are busy husking corn and plowing. Corn through this area seems to yield pretty fair. Still some cash crop farmers that have white beans to take off, and not as much fall wheat has been planted, due to the wet weather.

One of the main topics in public to be talked about at present is about the election coming up next month here in Canada. The party leaders are making good promises what they will do to improve the country, if they get voted in.

Desboro, OT - Noah J. Stutzman

October so far is a very rainy and dreab month. Very few days of pure sunny weather. Not many heavy showers, but continuous light rains off and on, sometimes around a week at a time. This makes for lots of mud and soft fields to pick corn. Total of 5.4" up to the 26th.

Also lots of cool weather. The first hard frost came o the 5th, with quite a few heavy frosts following. Had some snowflakes in the air on the 11th but nothing stayed on the ground. Warmed up on the 14th, hitting 68* on the 15th and 16th. But since then it's mainly in low 40*s in shade at noon. On the morning of the 26th we had a nice blanket of over 1" which melted before noon. Reports were, around 10 inches around the east and south on the 11th when we only had flakes in the air.

Menno J. Stutzmans lost an aged workhorse recently, quite suddenly. A heart attack was suspected, if reports are correct.

Several days ago Peter J. Yoder's old all purpose horse "kicked the bucket" suddenly. They feel it was likely also his heart. He had wanted to sell him after he does his fall plowing, but death claimed him sooner.

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OBItUARIES

Beachy, Mrs. Ida, 71

died Sept. 28, 1988. She was born January 29, 1917. She leaves behind five daughters and one son: Lizzie (Mrs. Omer Schrock), Arthur, Illinois; Anna (Mrs. Tom Wilcox), Arcola, Illinois, Daniel, Quail, Texas, Lydia (Mrs. Jay Bartley), Brady, Montana, Lena (Mrs. Harley Yoder), Windsor, Missouri, Edna Mae (Mrs. Calvin Miller), Arcola, Illinois.

Beachy, Miss Mary Ann, 71, Sugar Creek, Ohio,

died October 28. She was born November 13, 1916. She was the daughter of the late Deacon Simon J. and Lizzie (Miller) Beachy. Leaves 1 sister, Anna Mae, 3 brothers, Ivan S., Dundee, Ohio, Roman S., Tennessee, Menno S., Sugar Creek, Ohio. Funeral was held Sunday October 30 in the Preacher Menno S. Beachy home. Officiating Bishop Clarence J. Yoder. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery, Rt. 1, Sugarcreek, Ohio.

Beechy, Matthew L. , infant, LaGrange, Illinois,

died Sunday, October 23 at 3:40 pm shortly after birth at 2:40 pm in the Goshen General Hospital. Surviving are parents Lester and Wanda (Yoder) Beechy, grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yoder of Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Beechy of LaGrange. A graveside service was held Monday at 2 pm in Miller Cemetery near LaGrange with Bishop Noah Miller officiating. Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of arrangements. Also surviving is a sister Christina.

Beiler, John K., 3 months old, 339 Clearview Rd., East Lampeter Township, PA,

died October 18 at the Hershey Medical Center, having been ill since birth. Surviving are parents Elmer and Annie King Beiler and four brothers: Benjamin K., Eli K., Christian P. and Amos K., all at home; a sister, Emma K., also at home; paternal grandparents, Christian and Lydia Beiler, Ronks; maternal grandparents, Eli and Emma King, Gordonville; and maternal great-grandparents, David and Katie Esh, Gordonville.

A Reprint from last month due to an error

Blank, Katie T., 88, 601 Musser School Rd., Leola, PA, died September 28 at the Community Hospital of Lancaster after a lengthy illness. She was the wife of Daniel K. Blank. Born in uppper Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late John and Lizzie Yoder Beiler. Survivors in addition to her husband are Fannie wife of Elias S. Beiler and Anna wife of Omar K. Beiler both of Leola, R.D. 16 grandchildren and 47 great-grandchildren, two half brothers Elam A. Beiler of Strasburg, R.D., PA, and John A. Beiler of Leola R.D., PA. Two foster children, Annie, wife of Levi M. Fisher, Gap, PA and Amos Yoder of Kinzer R.D. The funeral was held at the home of Elias S. Beiler on Friday September 30. The burial was at the Myers Cemetery. Also two daughters deceased, Lizzie wife of John T. Beiler of Bird-in-Hand and Susie who died single.

Coblentz, Carrie, 30, Rte. 1, Guthrie, KY,
died October 8 in a Nashville hospital following a brief illness. She was a daughter of Herman and Lydiann Miller of Crafton, KY who survive. Also her sorrowing husband Sam, whom she married March 18, 1982, and four children, Wilma Joann, Martha Rose, Lavina Kay, and Glen Leroy, all under school age. Also one brother Arlis from Crafton, KY. Funeral services were held October 10 in South district by Leroy Mast, Kinsman, Ohio, and Richard Lambright. In basement by Uriel Miller, NC, and Eli Miller, Wisc., with Noah Yoder at grave. It was the largest funeral for our area, with over 700 people attending from various states.

Fisher, Lizzie, 2, 453 Maple Shade Rd., Kirkwood, PA,
died October 7 at home. She had been ill since birth. Born at Community Hospital of Lancaster, she was the daughter of JohnZ. and Mattie L. Zook Fisher. Surviving are five brothers, Jonas K., Jacob Z., Bennie Z., Samuel Z., and Levi Z., all at home; two sisters, Fannie and Lydia also at home. Paternal grandparents are Jonas K. and Lydia Lapp Fisher, Kirkwood, and maternal grandparents are Jonas K. and Fannie E. Lapp Zook, Sugar Valley Loganton. The maternal great-grandparent is Sarah B. Zook, Willow Hill. Funeral services were held October 10 at her home by Marcus Beiler and Benjamin K. Fisher. Leid 358, *Ich War Ein Kleines Kindlein*, read in the house by Gideon Lapp. Leid 357, *Gott Lob Die Stund Ist Kommen*, read at the graveyard by David Beiler of Path Valley. Absheid by Israel Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were Jacob Yoder and Jonas Z. Fisher. Burial in the Bartville Cemetery.

Fisher, Omar S., 62, Box 17, Bart, PA,
died October 7 at the home of a sister Emma S. Stolzfus, Kinzers, after a two-month illness. The self-employed collarmaker was the husband of the late Emma Petersheim Fisher. Born in Salisbury Township he was a son of the late Samuel L. and Malinda S. Stoltzfus Fisher. Surviving are a son, Christ P., Paradise; two daughters, Ruth, wife of Lloyd L. Riehl, Strasburg, and Rachel, wife of John R. King, Gordonville, and 11 grandchildren. Also surviving are two other sisters, Lovina, wife of Jonas Lapp, Kinzers, and Barbara, wife of John F. Glick, Gap; seven brothers, Joseph S., Ronks, Elam S., Quarryville, Phares S. and Christ K., both of Kinzers, Leroy S., Cochranville, Emanuel S., Christiana, and Moses S., Kirkwood, and a stepmother, Fannie K. Fisher, Kinzers R1.

Gingerich, Edward J. (Shorty), 71,
died September 5, 1988. He was born July 2, 1917, the son of Joe and Sally Gingerich. Surviving are his wife Millie (Mast,sons Ervin married to Elsie Yoder, Elkhart, Indiana, Adlai, married to Irene Plank at the home place; daughters Edna Mae married to Andy D. Miller, Arcola; Dorothy married to William; Otto, Sullivan, Illinois; Viola married to Elva Jess, Arthur, Illinois, also 27 grandchildren, 6 great-grandchildren.

Glick, infant daughter of David E. and Katie Beiler Glick, R. 1., Bird-in-Hand, PA,
stillborn October 11 at Community Hospital. Surviving, besides her parents are: three sisters, Mary Ann, wife of Allan K. King, Bird-in-Hand, and Martha and Emma Mae, both at home; paternal grandparents, Christ R. and Mary Glick, Gap; maternal grandparents, John S. and Mary Beiler, Ronks; and maternal great-grandmother, Emma Riehl, New Holland.

Graber, Ida, 81 of Grabill, Indiana,
died October 27 in Parkview Hospital. She had gallstone surgery in the forenoon and died that evening about 7. She never awoke after surgery. She was very sick and had a lot of pain. Her husband Victor died in 1980 and two sons preceded her in death. Surviving are six sons: Raymond, Victor, Mervin, Menno and Furman, all of Grabill, and Michael of Quincy, Michigan; 4 daughters, Marian Wagler of Hamilton, Martha Schwartz of New Haven, Amanda Marie Graber, Grabill and Viola at home; 53 grandchildren and 38 great-grandchildren. Services were held at home by Joseph Schwartz, Quincy, Michigan and Amos Graber of Daviess County and in other house by Enos Steury of Quincy, Michigan and Henry Delagrange of Homer, Michigan. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Graber, Peter J. , 87 years,
died October 3. He was born June 10, 1901 at Milo, North Dakota to Joe and Saloma (Knepp) Graber. He married Emma Mullet December 21, 1922. She preceded him in death January 31, 1983. To this union were born 6 daughters and 2 sons: Mrs. Jacob (Dorothea) Gingerich of Kalona, Iowa, Mrs. Olen (Mary) Schrock, Riverside, Iowa, Mrs. Eli Kuhns (Amanda) of Etna Green, Indiana, Mrs. Joe W. (Ruth) Graber of Spooner, Wisconsin, Mrs. Homer J. (Susie) Hershberger, Leon, Iowa, Mrs. Enos (Martha) Kaufman of Etna Green, Indiana, Paul Graber of Guthrie, Kentucky, Ralph Graber of Manheim, Kansas; 44 grandchildren, 40 great-grandchildren; 1 sister, Lucy Bontrager of Middlebury, Indiana, 2 brothers, Amos of Etna Green and John of Goshen, Indiana. 1 son Jacob, 14 brothers and sisters and 7 grandchildren preceded him in death. He was buried in the Graber Cemetery.

Lambright, Barbara C. (Beverly), 87, R.R. 1, Topeka,
died Saturday, on Cotober 1, in her home. She was born in Topeka December 16, 1900, the daughter of Chris and Katie (Bontrager) Hochstetler. Mrs. Lambright lived all her life in the county. She was married January 24, 1918, to Joseph Lambright, who preceded her in death January 17, 1977. Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Jake (Celesta) Mast of Ligonier,, Mrs. Albert (Lydia Mae) Miller and Mrs. Cletus (Susie) Yoder, both of Topeka, Mrs. Joe (Sarah) Yoder of LaGrange and Mrs. Robert (Katie) Biggs of Peoria, Ill.; two sons, Levi of Ligonier and Ernest of Atlanta, Ga.; two sisters, Mrs. Mattie Miller of Sugar Creek, Ohio and Mrs. Katie Yoder of Middlebury; four brothers, Chris Hochstetler of LaGrange, Manass Hochstetler of Millerbury, Harry Hochstetler of Wolcottville and Joni Hochstetler of Middlebury; 38 grandchildren and 110 great grandchildren. A daughter preceded her in death. Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 am in the Calvin Miller home with Bishop Calvin Lambright and the

Rev. Elmer C. Miller officiating. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery in Topeka. Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of arrangements.

Lapp, infant daughter of Daniel E. Jr. and Sadie Glick Lapp, 23 Stone Rd. Quarryville, PA,
stillborn October 12 at the Community Hospital of Lancaster. Surviving, besides her parents, are a sister, Lydia, at home; paternal grandparents, Daniel E. and Lydia Lapp, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Daniel S. and Barbara Glick, Bird-in-Hand; paternal great-grandparents, Amos S. and Barbara Lapp, Strasburg; and stepgreat-great-grandmother, Sylvia Lapp, Christiana.

Mast, Barbara L., 58 of 4120 J.R. 606, Fredericksburg, Ohio died October 24th from an apparent heart attack at the home of Atlee Keim near Mt. Hope where she worked many years. Born on March 18, 1930, she was a daughter of the late Levi S. and Mary E. (Miller) Mast. Surviving are two brothers, Emanuel of R2 Apple Creek and Sam of R2 Fredericksburg and 5 sisters, Mattie and Mary Mast, both of the home, Mrs. Jonas E. (Sarah) Schlabach of R2 Fredericksburg, Mrs. Albert V. (Verna) Raber of R2 Millersburg and Mrs. Joe J. (Susie) Helmuth of Cashton, Wisconsin. Two brothers preceded her in death. Services were held October 27 at the Sam L. Mast residence by Bishop Raymond A. Hershberger. Burial in Hershberger Cemetery.

Miller, Edna, 90 of Kalona, Iowa,
died on October 20th at her home after an illness of two years. She was the wife of Ezra Miller who preceded her in death in 1971. She was born near Sharon Center, Iowa to Joe E. and Katie (Brenneman) Miller. Her survivors are 9 children: Mahlon E. of Kalona; Mrs. Noah A. (Catherine) Yoder of Kalona; Edward E. of Crockett, Kentucky; Chester E. of Macon, Mississippi; Mrs. Moses M. (Barbara) Miller of Grandin, Missouri; Joe, Jr. of Kalona; Herman E. of Crofton, Kentucky; Mark A. of Riverside; Mrs. Benjamin (Ida) Miller of Kalona; 57 grandchildren, 104 great-grandchildren. Also three sisters: Barbara, Mrs. Joe F. Miller; Esther, Mrs. Edwin Hershberger, both of Kalona; and Lydia, Mrs. Arttrenis Zook of Sarasota, Florida. Preceding her in death were 41 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild. Funeral was held Monday October 24th with Bishop Rudy Miller and Truman Miller officiating.

Miller, Jacob, 89, Montgomery, Indiana,
died October 9th after having heart trouble for many years and more seriously ill the last while. He was born on May 2, 1899 the son of Peter R. and Magdalena (Wagler) Miller. On December 25, 1919 he married Lucy Stoll and she died on August 15, 1983. Survivors are three sons, Henry, David and Dannie and four daughters: Mrs. Rosanna Stoll, Mrs. Mary Lou Swartzentruber, Mrs. Lydia Swartzentruber and Mrs. Magdalena Swartzentruber all of this area. A son Martin preceded him in death. Funeral was held on October 11th at the Harold Lengacher home. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Miller, Katie, (Mrs. John), 83, of 15850 Burton Windsor Road, Middlefield, Ohio,
died October 6th at Geauga Community Hospital after a short illness. Born October 4, 1905 in Middlefield, she was the daughter of Joe W. and Saloma Detweiler. She was a lifelong resident of Middlefield. Mrs. Miller was a homemaker. She married John D. Miller on November 29, 1923 in Middlefield. Survivors include 4 daughters: Mrs. Jonas (Emma) Byler, Mrs. Jake (Sarah) Yoder, Mrs. Bill (Saloma) Mullett and Mrs. Les (Fannie) Detweiler, 2 sons Andy and John, 3 sisters and 2 brothers, 45 grandchildren and many great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband, a son Ervin, 4 sisters, 4 brothers a grandchild and a great grandchild. Services were held 1 p.m.Saturday at the residence. Burial in the Miller Amish Cemetery in Huntsburg.

Miller, Lavon Allen, 1 day old, of rural Tuscola, Illinois, died August 24. He was the son of Richard L. and Mary J. Miller. Leaves his father and mother, 1 brother, Louie Lamar, 3 sisters, Maggie Marlene, Lucy Anna and Barbara Sue all at home.

Schmucker, stillborn daughter of Grabill Indiana,
is survived by her parents, William and Leah Schmucker, 3 brothers, LaVern, Joseph and Noah, all at home; 4 sisters, Clara, Emma, Leah and Amanda all at home; grandparents Sarah Mae Schmucker and Raymond and Amanda Graber all of Grabill, a great-grandmother Clara Miller and Ida Graber both of Grabill. Services were held at home by Victor Schmucker of South Whitley. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Schrock, Elsie, 95, Lovington, Illinois area,
died October 1. She was born August 17, 1893, daughter of Martin and Katie (Brandenburger) Kaufman. She leaves 2 sons Ben and Mart of Arthur and 3 daughters, Katie Mrs. Mel Kaufman, Carolina Mrs. Eli William Miller, Lucy Mrs. Chrissie Yutzy, all of Arthur area. Also one sister and one brother survive.

Stoltzfoos, Nancy A., 2 months old, 464 Amish Rd., Gap, PA,
dau of John R. and Rebecca (Allgyer) Stoltzfoos, died Oct. 28 at home. She had been ill since birth. Surviving besides parents are two brothers Reuben and Abram. Also maternal grandparents Ben S. and Annie Allgyer of Narvon; paternal grandparents, Mose E. and Barbara Stoltzfoos of Gap; maternal great-grandparents Aaron and Rebecca Stoltzfus, Gap, and a maternal great-grandmother Lizzie Allgyer of Gap.

Stoltzfus, Stevie, 14 mo., Quarryville, PA,
son of John and Emma (Zook) Stoltzfus, died Sun. night, Oct 17. He was a special child, and could never hold his head. Survivors are a brother Jonathan and a sister Sadie, grandparents Isaac and Annie (Beiler) Stoltzfus and John and Malinda (Beiler) Zook. Funeral was held Wed., Oct 19.

Yoder, Andy C., 88 of R1 Dundee, Ohio
died October 22 at his home after a long illness. He was a son of the late Christian D. and Sarah Yoder. He was a retired owner of Yoder Buggy Shop. On June 22, 1925, he married Anna J. Yoder who survives along with three

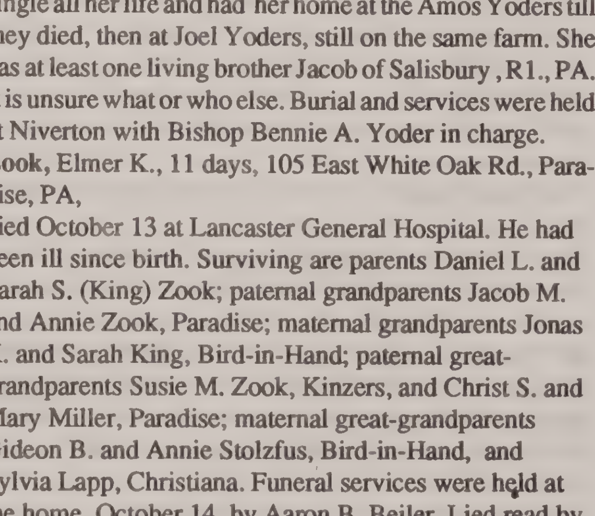
daughters and two sons, Mrs. Eli A. (Esther) Yoder of Stuarts Draft, Va., Jacob and Katie Ann of the home, Mrs. Atlee B. (Fannie) Raber of Orrvile, and Jonas of Fredericksburg; 24 grandchildren and 57 greatgrandchildren. 7 sisters and 5 brothers preceded him in death. Services were held October 25 at the residence by Bishop Mose A. Miller. Burial at Miller cemetery in Paint township.

Yoder, Monroe L., 66, of Sugarcreek, Ohio,
died very unexpectedly in his sleep, Wednesday, October 26th about 10 p.m. after failing to respond to the efforts his wife made. After she heard unusual sounds, help was summoned, and life had fled.

Born in Saltcreek Township, Holmes County, Ohio to Levi C. and Lovina (Beachy) Yoder, October 13, 1922. He was married to Susie Miller, May 13, 1947. Survived by his wife, 7 sons and 2 daughters: Albert of Millersburg, Rt. 3, Alfred of Millesburg, Route 2, Eli and Levi of Sugarcreek, Route 1, Emery and Mose of Rt. 1, Baltic, Junior of Sugarcreek Rt., Mary wife of Andy A. Troyer of Sugarcreek, Lydian, wife of Amos D. Yoder of the home, 34 grandchildren, 3 step-grandchildren, 3 brothers, Mose L. of Sugarcreek, Rt. 2, John L. and Crist L. of Baltic Rt. 1. Preceded in death by father, mother, 1 brother and 1 sister. Foster parents Benj. M. and Lydian Beachy. Services were held Saturday October 29 at residence. Bishop Abe J. Miller officiating. Burial in Andy J. A. Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Nettie M., 87, Salisbury, Penn.,
died October 23 at her home. She is the daughter of the deceased Samuel and Lena (Hostetler) Yoder. She was single all her life and had her home at the Amos Yoders till they died, then at Joel Yoders, still on the same farm. She has at least one living brother Jacob of Salisbury , R1., PA. It is unsure what or who else. Burial and services were held at Niverton with Bishop Bennie A. Yoder in charge.

Zook, Elmer K., 11 days, 105 East White Oak Rd., Paradise, PA,
died October 13 at Lancaster General Hospital. He had been ill since birth. Surviving are parents Daniel L. and Sarah S. (King) Zook; paternal grandparents Jacob M. and Annie Zook, Paradise; maternal grandparents Jonas K. and Sarah King, Bird-in-Hand; paternal great-grandparents Susie M. Zook, Kinzers, and Christ S. and Mary Miller, Paradise; maternal great-grandparents Gideon B. and Annie Stolzfus, Bird-in-Hand, and Sylvia Lapp, Christiana. Funeral services were held at the home, October 14, by Aaron B. Beiler. Lied read by Samuel K. Zook. Leid at grave by Jacob Zook, abshied by Amos Beiler. Burial in Georgetown cemetery.



ORDINATIONS

Norfolk, NY

David Wengerd, age 32, son of the (late Jonas Wengerd) and Ruth (Wickey) Wengerd, was ordained Minister October 16. He is married to Lovina, dau of Bishop Sam Troyer from Snyder Co., PA. His wife was at home with a 6 day old baby. The others in the lot were James Wickey, Chris Schwartz (Host), Ben Schwartz (Host), and Dan Schmucker (sonny Dan).

Panama N Y

Enos, age 35, son of Mrs. Dan Q. (Lizzy) Miller was ordained a Deacon on October 2. His wife is Nettie, dau of Mrs. Rueben (Dorthy) Miller.

Sherman N Y

Crist, age 40, son of Mrs. Crist N. (Sara) Detweiler was ordained a Minister on September 27. His wife is Susan, dau of Mrs. Jonas (Emma) Byler.

Watsontown Penna

Daniel R. Miller, age 48, was ordained Minister on October 15th. He is the son of the late Rudy and Barbara (Kramer) Miller. His wife is Anna, dau of John and Rhoda (Yoder) Miller.

LeRaysville, Penna

Ira A. Yoder, age 50, of Rome, was ordained Minister on October 7. He is the son of Mrs. Lovina Yoder and (the late Dan I. Yoder). His wife is Christina, dau of Noah Masts. Others in the lot were Dan E. Girod, Joni Mast, Roy J. Stutzman, Chester S. Yoder, Daniel I. Yoder, and Sam J. Mast.

Lancaster County, Penna.

Amos S. Stoltzfus, Jr., age 39 was ordained Bishop October 14th in Gap District, Christianna, PA. Son of Amos S. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Intercourse, PA, married to Lydia Mae Zook, dau of David L. and Rebecca (King) Zook. John K. Stoltzfus and Elam Stoltzfus were also in the lot.

Emanuel J. King, age 33, was ordained minister in East Wakefield District, Quarryville, PA October 13th. Son of John and Fannie (Esh) King also of Quarryville, PA, married to Fannie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, dau of (dec. David K.) and Elsie (Stoltzfus) (Fisher) King. Others in the lot were Mose King, Levi King, Daniel Fisher, Jacob Stoltzfus, Ike Fisher, Amos Stoltzfus, John Stoltzfus.

Daniel K. Smucker, age 32 was ordained minister in Monterey District, Leola, October 14th. Son of Daniel E. and Barbara (King) Smucker of Iva, PA, married to Rachel (King) Smucker, dau of Joseph B. and (dec. Lydia Zook King) of Pioneer Rd., Lancaster. Others in lot were Christ Rhiel, Ephraim Rhiel, Ruben Rhiel, Henry Beiler, Aaron Beiler, Aaron Miller, Elam Stoltzfus, David Esh, Levi Stoltzfus and Jonas Lantz.

John L. Fisher, age 30, was ordained Deacon in West Lititz

District, October 13th. Son of Christ L. and Sarah (Lapp) Fisher of Ronks, PA, married to Naomi (Stoltzfus) Fisher, dau of (dec. Jonas) and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Bird-in-Hand. Others in lot were Sam Lapp, John Beiler, Amos Zook, David King, David Glick, and Aquilla Lantz.

Aquilla E. Smucker, age 41, was ordained Minister in East Weavertown District, October 15th, Bird-in-Hand, PA. Son of (dec. Amos L.) and Barbara Esh Smucker of Bird-in-Hand, PA, married to Rachel (Kauffman) Smucker, dau of Bishop Samuel and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman of Bell Rd., Nine Points, PA. Others in lot were Gideon Fisher, Steve Fisher, Elam Fisher, Lester Smoker, Ephram King.

Jacob S. Stoltzfus, age 32, was ordained Minister in South East, Honeybrook District, October 15th. Son of Emanuel F. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Cambridge, PA, married to Priscilla (Stoltzfus), dau of John K. and Rachel (Fisher) Stoltzfus of Maple Shade Rd., Kirkwood, PA. Others in lot were Jacob Stoltzfus, Ben Kauffman, Henry Kauffman, Samuel Zook, Aaron Fisher, and Ben K. Kauffman.

Benjamin E. Kauffman, age 41, was ordained Bishop October 20 in East Dauphin County District. Son of Benjamin M. and (dec. Lizzie Esh Kauffman) of Ronks, PA, married to Elsie King, dau of Christ and Katie (Byler) King of Kinzers, PA. Other in lot was Jonathon King.

Elam S. Smucker, age 27, was ordained Minister in North Lititz District, October 21st. Son of Jacob and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Smucker of Leola, PA, married to Rebecca Esh, dau. of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh of Nine Points, PA. Others in lot were Jacob Stoltzfus, Benuel King, John Stoltzfus, Stevie Glick, and John Esh.

John Stoltzfus, age 31, was ordained Minister in Upper Millcreek District, October 21st. Son of Bishop Amos L. and Malinda (Fisher) Stoltzfus of Leola, PA, married to Barbara K. Stoltzfus, dau of Stephen and Rebecca (Kauffman) Stoltzfus of Bartville, PA. Others in lot were Joe Esh, Amos Blank, Daniel Beiler, Gideon Beiler, David Alyger, Emanuel Glick, and Elam Esh.

Jacob S. Stoltzfus, age 35, was ordained Deacon in West Wakefield District, Peach Bottom, PA. Son of (dec. Isreal) and Priscilla (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, October 22nd. Married to Martha (Bieler) Stoltzfus, dau of Jacob and (dec. Katie Stoltzfus Bieler) of Drumore, PA. Others in lot were Sammie Fisher, Levi Fisher, Dannie Fisher, Ivan Miller, and John S. Esh.

Dover, Deleware

Eli H. Miller, R. 2, Dover, was ordained Minister in Middle North District. He is the son of Pre. Henry E. and Effie Miller. His wife is Mattie, dau of Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Crist Byler, Jr., R. 2, Dover, was ordained Minister in South District. He is the son of Pre. Crist J. and Lydia Byler. His wife is Anna Mary, dau of Rudy S. and Lydia Byler.

Ethridge Kentucky

Amos J. Mast, age 57, was ordained Minister in the Abe Miller District by Bishop Eli Yoder. He is married to Mary, dau of Noah and Sarah Zook.

Spartansburg. Penna.

David Troyer, age 33, was ordained Deacon on October 15th in the Centerville East District. He is a son of Manas A. and Amanda Troyer.

Roman E. Mullet, age 44, son of the late Elmer and Mary Mullet was ordained Bishop in the late Monroe M. Miller District. His wife is Martha, dau of Martin Slabaughs.

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

Rudy M. Miller, age 29, son of Melvin L. and Mary Miller was ordained Minister in Bishop David D. Miller West District. His wife is Edna, dau of Eli H. and Fannie Miller.

Dan Hostetler, Jr., age 50, son of Dan M. and the late Emma Hostetler was ordained Minister in John N. B. Detweiler East District. His wife Esther is dau of the late Sam Hochstetlers.

Ferdinand J. S. Miller, age 37, son of John S. C. and the late Ida Miller was ordained Bishop in the late Andy C. Byler District. His wife is Sarah, dau of the late Martin Millers.

Pre. Daniel I. Miller, age 46, was ordained Bishop September 25 in Barrs Mills Southeast District to take the place of Jonas N. Borntrager. Daniel's wife was the former Mary Yoder. Daniels have 13 children. The 2 oldest are married. Pre. Henry E. Hershberger and Pre. Clyde J. Coblentz were also in the lot.

Eli N. Yoder, age 39, son of Min Noah N. Yoder was ordained Minister in Em. D. Miller District. His wife is Emma, dau of Eli M. Masts.

Delbert J. Erb, age 38, was ordained Bishop in Dan G. Yoder South District. He is the son of John A. Erbs. His wife is Marie, dau of Ben. J. Rabers.

Alvin A. Yoder, age 34, was ordained Deacon in Roman D. Troyer District October 4. He is a son of Andy A. Yoder, his wife is Ruth, dau of Deacon John L. Troyer. Sharing the lot were Roy and Willis E. Mast, Willis I. Hershberger, Dan J. Miller, Aden E. Weaver, Paul J. Miller and Joe C. Miller.

Ben D. Troyer, age 34, son of Pre. Dan E. Troyers was ordained Bishop in South District of Aden Troyer Church October 15th. Sharing the lot were Eli A. Yoder and Leroy A. Keim. His wife is Mary, dau of Alfred D. Miller.

Dan E. Zook, age 32, was ordained Bishop in Abe D. Yoders East District on October 31st. He is son of Eli J. and Emma (Gingrich) Zook. His wife, Susie is a daughter of Levi S. and Lovina (Yoder) Swartzentruber.

New Haven, Indiana

Phenas Schmidt, age 24, was ordained Minister October 9. His wife is Effie May Wickey.

Amos Miller, age 45, was ordained Minister October 9. His wife is Rebecca Schmucker.

Jacob Schmucker, age 50, was ordained Minister October 9. His wife is Emma Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

Samuel J. Girod, age 39, R. 2, Geneva, IN was ordained Deacon on October 2 in Middle South District. He is the son of John S. Girods and is married to Rosie F. Schwartz, dau of Menno L. Schwartzs.

Pete J. Eicher, age 29, R. 2, Geneva, IN was ordained Bishop in North Walbash District on October 9. He is the son of John H. Eichers and is married to Sylvia K. Schwartz, dau of Levi K. Schwartz.

LaGrange County, Indiana

In Honeyville District the lot of Bishop fell on Sam Beechy, age 25, son of Alvin and Barbara Miller Beechy. She is Ruby, daughter of William and Nettie Yoder.

Melvin, son of David S. and Ada Mast Yoder was ordained a Minister in Sam J. R. Miller District. His wife is Elsie, dau of Menno Millers.

In Ervin R. Bontrager annex, Chris, son of Jerry and Susie Lambright was ordained Bishop. His wife is Anna Mae, dau of the late Joe S. K. Bontragers.

Arthur, Illinois

Willard Helmuth, age 35 was ordained in Steve Kauffman East District. Others in lot were Edw Chupp, Lonnie Brenneman, Andy Chupp and Eli Chupp.

Merle Kauffman was ordained in Andrew Kaufman North District.

Omer Otto was ordained Bishop in Henry Miller South District.

Johnson County, Iowa

Eldon Nisley, age 47, was ordained Minister in the Truman Miller District on October 23. He is a son of Perry Nisley in Goshen, IN. Others in the lot were Jerry Schrock, Marvin Miller, and Perry Yoder.

Augusta Wisconsin

Jonas Miller, age 24, was ordained Minister on October 8. He is the second son of Dea. David and Rosa Miller. His wife is Katie Ann, dau of Pre. Roman and Barbara Borntreger. Others in the lot were Sam Burkholder, Jonas A., Eli H., and Ben H. Borntreger.

Harmony Minn.

East District Church is divided and a Bishop was ordained October 30 in North District. The lot fell on Dan D. Yoder, age 44. His wife is Cevilla, dau of Jacob C. and Katie (Shetler) Hershberger. Eli Glick and Crist D. Hershberger were also in the lot.

Freuet euch des Herrn.. Ps. 33:

'FOR THE BLESSINGS OF THE YEAR'

Despite tradition the Pilgrims weren't the first celebrants of Thanksgiving. Many others before and after 1621 set aside a day of thanks.

By W. EMERSON RECK

The Second Continental Congress had good reason to give thanks. After defeats, or near defeats, in several battles and skirmishes during 1777, American armies had won at Saratoga, New York the victory which would be the turning point of the Revolution.

This event 200 years ago was the first national observance of Thanksgiving. On November 1, 1777, Congress proclaimed a day of national thanksgiving (set for December 18) when citizens of the thirteen states would "acknowledge with gratitude their obligation to him [Almighty God] for benefits received ...."

In spite of this, Abraham Lincoln is often credited with issuing the first proclamation calling for a national observance of Thanksgiving. But it was the prodding and constant editorial bickering of Sarah Josepha Hale that helped Americans win the last Thursday in November as their Thanksgiving, the day still honored today.

Mrs. Hale, after becoming editor of *Ladies' Magazine* (later *Godey's Lady's Book*) in 1828, began writing editorials urging "a uniform day throughout the country for the expression of thanks for the blessings of the year." She also wrote to governors urging adoption of her plan. By 1859 twenty-eight states and two territories were holding Thanksgiving on the same day - the last Thursday in November. In the September 1863 issue of her magazine, Mrs. Hale made a strong plea for the last Thursday in November to be designated by the nation's President as "a day of Thanksgiving for the people of the United States of America."

On October 3, 1863 Lincoln, who had received a personal plea from Mrs. Hale, issued a proclamation enumerating blessings the nation had enjoyed during the year and setting November 26, the last Thursday of the month, as a day "of Thanksgiving and Praise." The proclamation invited "my fellow citizens in every part of the United States" to observe November 26, the last Thursday of that month, as a day of Thanksgiving for a year "filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies."

Lincoln, though, was not even the first President to proclaim a national Thanksgiving. George Washington called for such a national observance twice during his presidency.

Just before Congress adjourned in September 1789, Elias Boudinot of New Jersey moved in the House of Representatives that the President be asked to "recommend a day of thanksgiving and prayer in acknowledgment of the many signal favors of Almighty God, and especially his affording them an opportunity of establishing a constitution of government for their safety and happiness."

Even this brought opposition; not all congressmen favored the motion. Thomas T. Tucker of Virginia thought that it might be wise to wait for some indications of the Constitution's efficiency before giving thanks. And Aedanus Burke of South Carolina did not like "this mimicking of European customs."

Nevertheless, the motion carried and on October 3 Washington issued a proclamation appointing November 26 as Thanksgiving Day when "we may .... unite in rendering unto him [God] our sincere and humble thanks for his kind care and protection of the people of this country," and "for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed ...."

Six years later, Washington felt thanks to the Almighty were again in order for a totally different reason. The whiskey insurrection had recently been squelched in western Pennsylvania. So, on his own initiative, Washington, on the first of the year 1795, proclaimed February 19 as the day of thanks "for the reasonable control which has been given to the spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection."

However, aside from Lincoln and Washington, the Thanksgiving proclaimed by Congress in 1777 was not the first observed in America. The Pilgrims, after nearly a year of hardship in this land, had enjoyed a bountiful harvest in 1621. They then decided to hold a thanksgiving and generations afterward have been told that this was the first such observance in America. It was not. Thanksgiving ceremonies had been held in America at least three times prior to 1621.

When Martin Frobisher made in 1578 the last of his three unsuccessful attempts fo find a northwest passage to India, his crew landed on the shores of Newfoundland. The ship's log reveals with the following entry how a minister named Wolfall conducted the first Thanksgiving held in North America:

On Monday morning, May 27, 1578, aboard the Ayde we received all the communion by the minister.... and we highly praysed God and together upon our knees gave Him due humble and hearty thanks, and Master Wolfall, a learned man appointed by her Majesty's [Elizabeth's] council to be our minister, made unto us a godlye sermon exhorting all especially to be thankful to God for His strange and miraculous deliverance in those dangerous places.

There are yet other "firsts": The first Thanksgiving Day service recorded within the present territory of the United States was held on August 9, 1607 near the present site of Phippsburg, Maine. Under the leadership of Captain George Popham, two English ships, *The Gift of God* and the *Mary and John* set sail from The Lizard in southwestern England on June 1, 1607 with America as their goal. They were separated and were not reunited until August 7 after each ship explored along the coast of present-day Maine. In the diary of William Griffith of the *Mary and John* is an account of the Thanksgiving service held by the men who remained in the New World as the Sagadahoc Colony for less than a year before returning home, homesick and discouraged:

Sondaye being the 9th of Auguste in the morninge the most pt of our holl company of both our shipes Landed on this Illand the wch we call St Georges Illand .... and thear we heard a Sermon delyvred unto us by our preacher [the Reverend Richard Seymour] gyvinge god thanks for our happy metinge & Saffe aryvall into the Contry ...."

On September 16, 1619, fourteen months before the Pilgrims landed on the Massachusetts coast, the bark Margaret . with a crew of thirtu-seven commanded by Captain John Woodlief, sailed out of Bristol, England. Among its effects was the injunction of its sponsor, the London Company: "Wee ordaine the day of our ship's arrival at the place assigned for plantacon in the land of Virginia shall be yearly and perpetually keept holy as a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God."

After arriving off the Virginia coast on November 30, the Margaret pushed up the James River to a place now known as Berkeley Plantation in Charles City County, Virginia. There on December 4, 1619 the thirty-eight Englishmen celebrated the Thanksgiving ordered by their sponsoring company. Today a bronze marker placed by the Virginia Society of Colonial Dames, Seventeenth Century, marks the site.

The first three recorded Thanksgivings in North America (1578, 1607, and 1619) were religious in nature. That of the Pilgrims included religious services, military drills under Captain Miles Standish, games of chance and skill, much singing, and a series of sumptuous feasts.

Sailing from Plymouth, England in the Mayflower on September 6, 1620, the Pilgrims saw only one of their number (102) die during the sixty-six rough days needed to cross the Atlantic. Then they found themselves off New England instead of Virginia where they had been authorized to settle.

Scarcely more than half of them survived a harsh winter and in early spring a great drought threatened the survivors. After they had observed "a solemne day of humiliation, to seek the Lord by humble and fervente prayer, in this great distresse," they were rewarded with a soaking rain followed by "shuch seasonable showers, with interchange of faire warmer weather, as .... caused a fruitful and liberall harvest.... For which mercie they also sett aparte a day of thanksgiveing" reminiscent of the Harvest Home Day celebrated in England.

To assure sufficient food for the celebration [the exact date of which is still unkown] Governor William Bradford sent out four men who in a few hours killed enough fowl to last the company a week. The feasting had scarcely begun when the Pilgrims' Indian friend, Chief Massasoit, arrived with ninety braves. As their contribution, the Indians brought in five deer. Then for three days the Pilgrims and their guests gorged themselves on venison, roast duck, roast goose, shellfish, eels, various breads, leeks, watercress, and other "sallet herbes," with wild plums and dried berries as dessert, often washed down with wine made from wild grapes.

Although no mention of wild turkeys was made in the Pilgrims' account, it is probable that some of the birds soon to become a part of traditional Thanksgiving feasts were found on the festive tables. Cranberries and pumpkin pie were to be added later. Pumpkin pie shortly became so much a part of Thanksgiving that the celebration at Colchester, Connecticut was postponed for a week in 1705 because the village's supply of molasses for making pumpkin pies had not arrived.

Although turkey was soon a staple on most New England tables on Thanksgiving Day, venison or bear meat was preferred in Connecticut. Just as the governor of that colony and His Majesty's commissioners were about to fall to for their Thanksgiving feast in 1713, announcement was made that their venison had come from a deer shot on the "Lord's Day." The company refused to eat, then decided that the Indian who had shot the deer should receive thirty-nine lashes and also be compelled to restore to the purchaser the money the latter had paid for the meat. After the "just and righteous sentence on ye sinful heathen" had been carried out, the company returned to the table and devoured the venison.

It might be interpolated here that a Jewish physician gave America's Thanksgiving bird its name. Accompanying Columbus in 1492 was Luis de Torres who, wnen he saw a wild turkey for the first time, exclaimed "Tukki," the Hebrew word for "big bird." And the fowl associated with Thanksgiving has since been known as turkey.

Since Abe Lincoln's 1863 proclamation, the last Thursday in November was the day for national thanksgiving - until 1939. In that year, Franklin D. Roosevelt set the third Thursday in November as the day to be observed because the fourth Thursday, he believed, fell too close to Christmas. After three years of observance on Roosevelt's date, the fourth Thursday in November was permanently set as Thanksgiving Day by act of Congress.

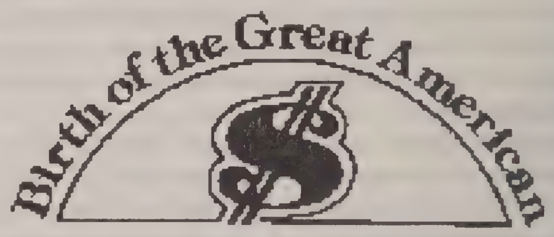
Today, Thanksgiving is the only religious festival observed in the United States by all its people. And in this bicentennial year of that Thanksgiving Day proclaimed in 1777 it seems appropriate to review the conviction articulated by the Second Continental Congress:"....it is the indespensable duty of all men to adore the superintending Providence of Almighty God; to acknowledge with gratitude their obligation to him for benefits received, and to implore such further blessings as they stand in need of ...."

The First Thanksgiving 1621

"A big fire was started before the Elder's house and the drum announced the morning prayers. Priscilla and her attendants flew back to the fire and presently a long table spread in the open air for the men was covered with great wooden bowls full of what a later generation named 'hasty-pudding.' Other bowls contained clam chowder, plenty of cold boiled beef with mustard, flanked by dishes of turnips offered solid resistance to those who attacked them. Massasoit and his follwers attended and Quadequina produced something like a bushel of popped corn - a dainty hitherto unknown to the Pilgrims." (Jane G. Austen)

In this painting by J.L.G. Ferris, Miles Standish in armor is seen standing at the table. Priscilla is busy with the serving. John Alden stands immediately behind her. Governor Bradford is seen behind the Indian guests holding the Bible. (Painting is reproduced through the courtesy of Archives of '76, Bay Village, Ohio.)

W. Emerson Reck, currently a resident of Springfield, Ohio, is a writer, editor, and academic of over fifty years' experience. His last work for AHI, "Death on the Old Jersey," appeared in our August 1976 issue. For further information Mr. Reck suggests William S. Walsh's Curiosities and Popular Customs (1897), William A. Millen's Thanksgiving (1970), and Henry O. Thayer's The Sagadahoc Colony (1970).


Birth of the Great American

Out of the financial turmoil of the Revolution came a national symbol...

Birth of the Great American $

by Joseph Gustaitis

Out of the financial turmoil of the Revolution came a national symbol ....

On April 1, 1778, spring in New Orleans, a northern outpost of the Spanish Empire, an American businessman named Oliver Pollock worked on his correspondence. Though he was a long way from the bitter war for independence in the colonies to the east, he kept in touch with Congress since it was his job to provide supplies for the war in the West.

He prepared to bill Congress for some merchandise he had sent. This was all routine and rather dull. Pollock did not know that as he scratched his quill across the letter paper and inscribed the amount $1,347, he helped to create a classic American emblem.

For years the appealing tale was told that the dollar sign was derived from placing the letter "U" over the letter "S" as an abbreviation for "United States" or "Uncle Sam." However, there is no evidence to support this story.

The truth of the matter is less memorable, perhaps, but equally fascinating. Oliver Pollock was born in northern Ireland and came to America when he was 23. He set up as a West Indies trader in Carlisle, Pennsylvania and in 1768 moved to New Orleans, where he became a successful trader and planter. Because he had done some earlier favors for the Spanish governor of Cuba, Pollock enjoyed freedom of trade in Lousiana.

When the colonies rebelled against Britain, Pollock came out firmly for the patriot cause. His contacts in the West made him a valuable agent for Congress, which was eager to keep the British out of the Mississippi Valley. Pollock bought military goods from the Spanish and supplied the war effort in the wilderness. His aid lay behind George Rogers Clark's spectacular capture of Vincennes in February 1779.

When Pollock transacted business deals, he dealt, of course, in Spanish currency. In Spanish America the most common monetary unit was the peso, or what English speakers called a "Spanish dollar." When Pollock recorded an amount in pesos, he followed the Spanish tradition by abbreviating "peso" with the letters "ps," the "s" being slightly raised. And, like other writers, he wrote "p"s with a single motion of the pen. After repeating this symbol many times, Pollock got into the habit of bringing the "s" down on the "p." Since he wrote the "p" with a large bottom loop, the abbreviation looked much like an "s" with two lines through it. The dollar sign was on the way.

The transition from "ps" to "$" was not only natural and simple, it was also timely. Like everything else in the new nation, the American monetary system was in an unsettled state. Before the war the colonies suffered from a currency shortage and used many foreign currencies, in addition to British money, as legal tender. Some colonies even minted their own money. But the most common coins in circulation were Spanish coins from New World mints. As a result, when Congress decided to select a single currency to back its bills of credit in 1775, it selected the "Spanish milled dollar"; thus the basic units of American money are called "dollars" rather than "pounds."

In the middle of this money game was Congressman Robert Morris, the "financier of the Revolution," to whom Pollock addressed his bills. Morris had the dizzying task of putting the infant republic on a sound financial basis with minimum resources.

One of the many things he did not have was a symbol for the dollar. But he apparently saw the usefulness of Pollock's device for, before long, Morris himself was using the "s" with two lines through it - the mark now recognized as the dollar sign. Morris was the first high government official to use the symbol, and it was undoubtedly his influence that brought the sign into common usage.

In 1797, well before "Uncle Sam" was heard of, the symbol appeared in an arithmetic book - the *American Accomptant* by Chauncey Lee. This was the dollar sign's first appearance in print; its hold on the American mind was secure.

Thus the dollar sign did not come from superimposing a "U" over an "S." It was born of the meeting of Spanish and Yankee traders in the old Southwest, and Irishman Oliver Pollock helped the "$" take its place beside the bald eagle, the flag, and the buffalo as one of the great American symbols.

Joseph Gustaitis is a writer and researcher living in Brooklyn, New York. He has a Ph.D. in history from Columbia University. For further reading, Mr. Gustaitis suggests the standard biography, Oliver Pollock: The Life and Times of an Unknown Patriot (1937) which includes an appendix on Pollock and the dollar sign.

HISTORICAL EXCERPTS AND BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of Mifflin County. PA

prepared by Jonas Yoder

"Those who are not interested in HISTORY will not long have a HISTORY worth remembering."

Mifflin County was formed September 19, 1789. The new county was named for Thomas Mifflin, soldier of the Revolution and statesman of the Constitution Period who was a member of the Pennsylvania Delegation to the Federal Constitution Convention and later president of the Convention which drew up the Constitution for Penna. as a state in the union. He was the first governor of Penna. under that Constitution.

Mifflin County comprises an area of 380 square miles. It consists of two troughs, separated by JACK'S MOUNTAIN. (According to tradition this is the longest unbroken Mt. Range in the world - this doesn't seem to be based on any recorded geological data, neither has it been disproved.)

There is considerable limestone in Mifflin County, and hence, good productive soil. At present there are 1050 FARM UNITS in the county. The fertile Kishacoquillas Valley has 461 farms in Armagh, Brown, Union, and Menno Townships.

At one time much iron ore was mined in the Ore Banks west of the Belleville Mennonite School.

Mifflin County has 275,840 acres - ranks 53rd in size, 175,000 acres are forested (64%), 44,000 acres are State Game lands, 250 acres are in State Parks and picnic areas, 110,000 acres are owned by Farmers (woodland, cropland, and pasture).

Jonas Yoder

Jonas Yoder in a typical lecture points out some of the finest arrowheads found by him in BRATTON TOWNSHIP, Mifflin County, Pa. Thirty six of the frames in his collection are local points. Other items were purchased to show the manual dexterity of the Delaware, Tuscarora, Mingo, Shawnee, and Juniata Indian Tribes who inhabited the area at different times.

His principal hobby is surface hunting for Indian Relics in the Juniata Valley. His collection has been displayed in libraries and is taken to interested groups to whom he lectures about the original inhabitants of the area and their artifacts.

Mr. Yoder was born March 13, 1909 in Belleville, Pa. He found his first Indian artifact at the age of 12 while plowing near a cold spring on the Solomon Hartzler farm in Union Township. Since that day his interest in his hobby has never diminished. After 40 busy years devoted to service in the public schools of Mifflin County he has walked many miles in pursuit of his hobby.

Culture periods represented in his collection include: Paleo-Indian, Archaic, Early, middle, and late WOODLAND, Missippian, and Historic.

There are hundreds of different kinds of collectors in our country. At the age of 12 I found a nice flint knife while harrowing a field near a cold spring in Union Township, Mifflin County. This was the beginning of a 60 year period of collecting Indian Artifacts. It is doubtful if there are any more avid or enthustiastic collectors than those who hunt, buy and collect the artifacts of our primitive man, popularly called Indians, but known to scholars as "AMERINDS" as distinguished from the people of India.

At some time Indians made their homes in or traveled in every state in the Union. Their remains, relics and stone artifacts are found in caves or mounds, sandblows, on the surface, in graves, excevations or almost anywhere. We used to say of the Indian,"Where you don't think there is an Indian, that is where you will find him." The same often applies to his artifacts. Most of my arrowheads, knives, drills, hammerstones, pelts, and pestles were found in fields bordering streams that flow into the Juniata River and were made by Juniata, Tuscarora, Kishacoquillas, and Shawnee Indians.

During the Archaic Culture Period many pecked, ground, polished, and drilled stone artifacts were made. These include throwing stick weights, charms, beads, gorgets, axes, stone bowls, pestles, mortar stones, nutting stones and pipes.

"As far as I know, I own the only monolithic axe in all of central Pennsylvania," boasts Jonas Yoder, a local longtime collector of Indian relics.

The valuable axe is a superb example of Indian craftsmanship. Its polished satin-like surface and symmetrical proportions would be difficult for man or machine to duplicate. The workmanship in the axe is especially remarkable in the light of the fact that it was fashioned from a single stone using only primitive tools.

Yoder purchased the axe from the collection of the late B. W. Stephens, former librarian of the Central States Archeological Societies, Inc. It was originally found in the state of Mississippi in 1836.

Because he is "interested in learning about everything the Indians made" Yoder has studied the Indians and collected artifacts all his life. He has made in excess of 1,200 treks into various sites, plowed fields and the like to locate artifacts. Although his interest and his collection are not limited to what he picks up in this area, he has an impressive collection of local artifacts.

Arrowheads are the most numerous items in Yoder's collection, numbering well over 1,000 of various shapes, sizes and types of stone. He also has six axes, some ceremonial banner stones, drills, choppers, spears, chisels, hoes, cones, bowls and many other pieces.

To keep a record of the finds he had made, Yoder has carefully placed each in a collector's tray on cotton backing and labeled where and when it was found. The trays can then be stacked horizontally, making storage easier and display possible.

In addition to searching for artifacts, Yoder who is a local history buff and a retired school teacher enjoys reading about the Indians of North America. To this end he had a fine personal library on Indians including various books as well as articles which he has clipped from newspapers and magazines.

Yoder's dream is to line the walls of one room of his home with special shelves to house and display his artifacts. Thus he may achieve another singular feat, becoming one of a small minority to have a personal museum room right in his own home.

Juniata Valley Indians

The Indians inhabiting Pennsylvania and the surrounding states, belonged to the Algonquin Group. Along the southern shore of Lake Ontario were Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagos, Cayugas, and Senecas. These five tribes, all of Iroquois stock were known as the FIVE NATIONS. South of them were the Delawares and Susquehannas. West of the FIVE NATIONS, along the eastern shore of Lake Huron, were the Hurons, Wyandotts, Miamis, Shawnees and some minor tribes. The Iroquois claimed by right of conquest all the lands on the Susquehanna and its branches and sold these lands to William Penn. Contemporary and dwelling west of the Susquehannas was a tribe known by various names which finally crystallized into Juniata. The Juniatas were of Iroquois stock and the tribal name is derived from the Iroquois language. The Juniata or Standing Stone people held their tribal council where the town of Huntington now stands. For half a century or more the entire Juniata Region was without a resident tribe. Then the Tuscaroras, Shawnees, and Delawares were allowed to dwell there for a time. The Juniatas were vanquished and lost their identity as a tribe prior to 1675 and the Delawares did not come into the valley until about 1725.

Following the Juniatas, the next tribe to acquire a habitat in the Juniata Valley were the Tuscaroras. They were descended from the same stock as the Iroquois. For some reason they were detached and drifted south to the Carolinas. From the Carolinas they migrated north after many battles with the southern white settlers. They settled in the Juniata Valley. Here they were under the protection of the FIVE NATIONS. About 1722 the Tuscaroras were admitted into full membership with the Iroquois Confederacy which from that time was known as the SIX NATIONS.

After the purchase of 1754 the Indians gradually departed from the valley of the Juniata. But the names they gave to some of the natural features of the country are still in use. The names Kishacoquillas and Juniata did not die with the passing of these Indians. Mountains repeat and rivers murmur the voice of extirpated nations. As long as the Juniata River and the Kishacoquillas Creek flow down their gentle beds, the names shall remind us that once along their banks lived a people whose tribal fires reminded them that here the GREAT SPIRIT made them spring from MOTHER EARTH like the trees. The Juniatas or Standing Stone people regarded their monumental stone at Huntingdon as a token of Divine Favor, ever reminding them of whence they came.

Kishacoquillas was a Shawnee Chief. The Shawnee Indians occupied the Kishacoquillas Valley, one of the finest and most productive valleys of Pa. Chief Shickalemy was a Cayuga Chief who resided at Fort Augusta on the Susquehanna where Sunbury now stands. He was a good friend of Chief Kishacoquillas and visited him a number of times. Shickalemy was converted to Christianity in 1742 by a Moravian Missionary. His two sons were John and James Logan. James Logan was a Mingo Chief who later settled in the Kishacoquillas Valley which was named after his fathers old friend.

Logan is described as a fine-looking fellow who weighed about 200 pounds, had a full chest, and prominent and expansive features. His complexion was not so dark as that of the Juniata Indians. Logan's temper was soured on the murder of his relatives and friends. These murders changed his nature from a peaceful Indian to a most cruel and bloodthirsty savage. His people were murdered in May 1774. The once proud and noble Mingo Chief gradually descended the scale of mankind, outlived his greatness, and was killed in a drunken brawl, near the mouth of Yellow Creek, thirty miles above Wheeling, W. Va. to where he had moved after the Kishacoquillas Valley became too thickly settle.

"We destroyed their way of life. We took away their lands. We locked them up on reservations. I believe the very least we can do for them now is give their children the help they need to live successfully in today's world. We can help these Indian youngsters find their way in the world the white man has forced on them." (Author unknown)

The Shawnees came to Pennsylvania from Florida. The Delaware Indians soon discovered that the Shawnees were quarrelsome and treacherous neighbors, and their company was not desirable. The Shawnees found their way to the Juniata and many settled in the area from Lewistown to Huntingdon in both valleys divided by Jacks Mountain.

The Conoy Indians settled in parts of the Juniata Valley in 1748.

The Nantocokes settled about the mouth of the Juniata in 1748 and later traveled westward to Ohio. A number of Mingoes or Iroquois of the Six Nations settled a few years afterward in Mifflin County.

The three last Indians in the Juniata Valley were Job Chillaway, a Delaware; Shaney John, A Mingo; and Captain Logan (not to be confused with James Logan who died in Hoio), a Cayuga. They were all friendly to the whites and served the cause of liberty in the capacity of spies.

The Delaware Indians have been exterminated and their very name (Lenni-Lenape) blotted from existence save where it appears on the pages of history and geography.

Of the Shawnees, once the powerful tribe that was known and feared from the seaboard to the lakes, but a few families reside in the far west where they have been absorbed by other tribes.

Of the great confederation of Iroquois but a remnant exists to remind us of its former greatness, its councils, its wars, and its "talks."

"The pioneer white settlers, too, are all gone. Each forever in his narrow cell is laid. While we reflect upon the fact that it was through the privations and hardships they endured that we enjoy the rich blessings of the beautiful Juniata Valley, let us hope that they are enjoying a peace they never knew on earth, in that valley - where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

Captain Jack, the wild hunter of the Juniata

Among the first settlers in Aughwick Valley was CAPTAIN JACK. His companions never learned his history or his real name. It appears that in the summer of 1752 Captain Jack and his companions were on a fishing excursion. Returning late in the evening, Jack found his cabin in ruins and his wife and two children murdered. The loss of his family, no doubt crazed him as he did not appear among the settlers until the fall of 1753.

Of the final end of CAPTAIN JACK we have nothing definite. One account says that he went West; another that he died an old man in 1772, having lived the life of a hermit after the end of the war of 1763. It is said that his bones rest near the spring, at the base of the mountain bearing his name. Jacks Mountain, a hundred miles in length, will stand as an indistructable monument to his memory until time shall be no more.

From - Jones, History of the Juniata Valley

Shem Zook

One of the most talented members of the Mattawana Mennonite Church is buried in the Hartzler Cemetery near Mattawana, Pa. He was a grandson of Moritz Zug who immigrated from Pfaltz, Germany in 1742. Shem was born in Union Twp., Mifflin County, Pa. in September 1798 and died December 17, 1880. A short autobiographical sketch will be found on P. 119 of the 1885 Hertzler Genealogy.

He was one of the most active Amish Mennonite laymen in the nineteenth century. He was a writer, publisher, expert penman, educator, school board member, and successful farmer. An excellent resume of his publications appears in "Only a Twig" by Lois Ann Zook on page 33. Several of his best known literary efforts are on exhibit for your inspection. He is the only Amish Mennonite who was asked to run for Governor of Pennsylvania. Solomon Z. Sharp who was married to a daughter of Shem Zook (Salome) reported to Alpheus Zook a grandson of Shem Zook that Shem was hired to buy the Railroad right-of-way in Mifflin County for the construction of the main line of the P.R.R. This railway was opened up through Lewistown and Matawana in 1849. Senator Scott from Pennsylvania in defending the cause of the Mennonites from Russia during the Congressional debates in 1874 referred to Shem Zook as a man of considerable literary ability and culture who has written a history of that branch of the denomination to which he belongs. The Senator undoubtedly was referring to "Eine Wahre Darstellung." It is interesting to note that Shem's son Rufus Zook was married to Rachel Brumbaugh. She was the aunt of ex-governor Martin G. Brumbaugh who served during the 1915-1919 term.

Shem Zook's daughter Malinda was married to the author of the Peter Bitsche genealogy - Samuel M. Peachey.

It is commonly reported that Shem Zook was the inspiration and impetus behind this valuable and rare publication which is now a valuable collector's item.

Shem Zook's sister Salome was married to a son of Hans Beiler, Solomon Beiler. We will be visiting the gravesite and old homestead of Bishop Hans Beiler.

Samuel Evans Allgyer

Samuel E. Allgyer was born in Mifflin County in the stone house built in 1799 by John and Mary Culbertson. It was used for many years as a stage coach stop and was known as the Relay Inn. The present owners are Harold and Anita Aungst. In the spring of 1875 he moved with his parents to Champaign County, Ohio on the farm which he operated for 29 years. At the age of 16 he joined the Oak Grove Mennonite Church in West Liberty, Ohio. In 1876 he became janitor of the church, then Librarian, secretary, teacher, Assistant Supt. of the Sunday School, and later Superintendent. In 1900 he was elected to the Board of Trustees of the Children's Home in West Liberty, Ohio. This position he held for 46 years. In 1905 he was ordained to the Ministry. In 1906 he was appointed Conference evangelist. From 1906 to 1931 he served as field worker for the Mennonite Board of Missions and Charities. In 1908 he was ordained as Bishop and subsequently served as Bishop of 7 western Ohio Churches and one in Pennsylvania.

Editor's note Samuel E. Allgyer was married to Priscilla, daughter of Jacob and Mary (Kurtz) Umble. Jacob was a brother to Elizabeth Umble, married to John Stoltzfus of Groffdale. A vast number of our families stem from this union and it has been said that more ministers and bishops in Pequea and Conestoga descend from this marriage and John's second marriage, than any other of his generation. With few exceptions, all the Lancaster County and descending families that have a middle initial "U" are descendants of this John and Elizabeth Umble Stoltzfus family head.

The Allgyer family

A full history of the Algyer, Alegyer, Allgier, family lineage, in America has long been neglected. Daniel Kauffman (Mennonite Encyclopedia) begins with Jacob Allgeier who migrated from Baden, Germany to Mifflin Co., Pa. in 1820. This was actually the third generation of Allgyers in America.

Huge Gingerich begins with Mathais Algeyer, born in Wurttemberg, Germany, about 1738 and lived in Mifflin Co., Pa.

Now we must quote from observation that a Hans Michael Algyer is listed in Strassburger-Hinke shiplists, to register in Philadelphia on August 25, 1751 and is taxable in Bern Twp., Berks Co., Pa. in 1754. Mathais was then too young to register at Philadelphia. While this family was hardly Amish or Mennonite, Michael was most likely the progenitor of the Allgyer clan in America. Few, if any, Amish forebearers have migrated directly from Europe to Mifflin Co., Pa.

Although the Michael Allgyer family was hardly Amish, rather German Lutheran or Reformed, they followed the Amish movement to Mifflin Co. or Big Valley around 1800. Jacob (AG2), the only son of Mathais Allgyer, married to Magdalena Holley in 1792 perhaps in Berks Co., PA. According to their family they joined the Amish church and since many Holley families moved to Mifflin Co. it is very likely that they followed the move.

Christian (AG11), was married to Mary, daughter of Jacob and Catherine (Fisher) Zook who also lived in Mifflin Co., Pa. Benjamin (AG212), was married to Sarah, daughter of Samuel and Caroline (Yoder) King, of Lancaster County and moved to Strasburg, Lancaster County. From this union stem all the Old Order Allgyers in Lancaster County and few if any are found elsewhere.

For more information see Fisher book #1835 and page 1 in Huge Gingerich geneology.

Editorial Introduction
More of our Souder Roots

To most of our readers the name Souder does not appeal to them as an Amish name. While a clear connection to our Souders and the Sutter-Souder article below does not appear, it is highly likely that there is. In the late 1700's a George Souder lived in Montgomery Co., Pa. His son Henry married a Stauffer and moved to Chester County or to the great Chester Valley near Malvern. As they were likely Mennonites they appear to associate with the Amish at Malvern. About this time a daughter of Henry (Susanna) was chosen by Christian Fisher as his second wife. From this Christian Fisher descend all the Amish Fishers in Lancaster County and related settlements. It is also noteworthy to add that two third generation Stoltzfus sons married into the Fisher clan, and that Bishop David Beiler was married to Elizabeth Fisher. As a summary we conclude that all direct descendants of the Fisher-Souder union listed in the Fisher Book inherit Souder blood.

Sutter or Souder

Sutter: a Mennonite family, origin Switzerland, widespread in Europe and America. In 1527 a Gehart Sutter was mentioned in (Sheephouse) Schafhaus (city or town). A Jacob Sutter from Aarburg in Aargan takes part in an Anabaptist speech in Bern. Hans Sutter is mentioned as an Anabaptist from Aargan who in 1587 moved from Seon to Mahren. In 1593 a Hans Rudolph Suter was taken to Bern because he was a teacher of Anabaptism.

In the 17th and 18th centuries many families moved, immigrated to South Germany, France and America. Heinrich (Henry) Sutter was in charge of the secular possessions. Since 1737 in the administration of the (Longhouse) Langhauser estate in Edenkoben, and then in 1759 his children took his job over. In the next town Walsheim, Peter Andras Sutter was a miller since 1749. In St. Goar on the Rhine, a family by the name of Sutter bought the former Cloister farm (estate) in 1806, Hellmansberg near Ingalstadt in Upper Bayern. Later on a family Sutter lived in Dittenfeld by Newberg. The family is represented still today. In 1936; 32 carriers of the name moved to the brotherhoods of Augsburg 13; to Eichstoch 2; Minchen 17.

A branch of the family spread in America by the old Mennonite ancestor (Sutter). Later a branch Sutter by the Amish Mennonite. Among the Old Mennonites several rose to higher ranks. Christian Sutter (1791-1874) was second Bishop and founder of the Swiss Mennonites in Putnam County, Ohio, and Polk County, Iowa. Emanuel Suter (1833-1902) was secretary of the Virginia Conference for 15 years, and wrote many articles for the Mennonite newspapers. His successors F. Early Suter and Daniel B. Suter were preachers in the Virginia Conference. Daniel Suter is teacher in the Eastern Mennonite College.

By Levi L. Stoltzfus

Life Experiences

In the month of November is a day announced by our government to be a day of Thanksgiving. It is observed by all Christian churches. History teaches us that it started back in colonial days when the Indians and the white people were on peace terms and celebrated together the first Thanksgiving. The white people had a special reason to be thankful. They felt fortunate that the Lord had helped them on the long and treacherous voyage across the mighty waters. He had supplied them with food that the Indians and the new Americans could share together. We hope that the people in our day may have the same spiritual feeling that those people had many centuries ago. We still have the same privilege to worship the Almighty God. If we were asked to count all our blessings we would find it an endless task, and it takes a life time to appreciate them.

I can well remember when I was still at home with my family during the depression days of 1931 or 1932. My mother decided she wanted to make something special for the family on Thanksgiving Day. She decided to make oyster pie. She sent me to Worsts store in Intercourse for a quart of oysters. When I came home she asked me what they cost. I said 65 cents. When my dad found out what mother had in mind doing he was well agreed with her plan for he was also fond of oysters. But he called to us boy's attention and explained what is meant by high class living and gave us an example. He said it takes three bushels of potatoes to pay for that one quart of oysters. Potatoes were at that time sold mostly by the bushel (60 pounds). The market was from 20 cents to 25 cents per bushel. He said in food value that 3 bushels of potatoes would probably last a few months if we had potatoes every day, while the oyster pie would only last one day, and the cost would be the same.

I grew up during the depression days. We always had plenty to eat but not always of our choice. Shoo-fly pie was one of our choices. Our mother had a recipe that made six large shoo-fly pies. So we had a pie every morning for breakfast except Sunday morning we had to do without. Then we ate coffee soup instead. There were six boys and one girl in our family and also our dad that ate shoo-fly pie. So a pie had to be divided into eight pieces. Naturally we boys watched how big a piece each one cut. If they were cut too big they were reminded of it. This went on until the oldest one married and left home, then the pieces got a little bigger. When the second one married the pieces got still bigger. After four boys married and left home, the fifth one said, "One shoo-fly pie still reaches around."

At the time of our youth and teen age years, we did not realize that those were the Good Old Days as they are often referred to. The nature of children is, they always look forward to when they grow older and can do things that older folks do. When they start going to school they look forward to do school problems like the upper grades are doing, and expect to play games like the children who are older. When they are through school they still look forward to future days. This trend follows them through the teen age years, and if good health is granted them it is extended to old age. But as time goes on nature turns to a more spiritual sense, and still looks forward for better days, or to the time that our soul is ripe for harvest.

Now as we look back we can truthfully say that the days of our youth were the Good Old Days, when we could keep our feet under the table of our parents, and wear the clothing that they furnished. When we were sick or down hearted we were cared for to the best of their knowledge. In our youth a spiritual seed was sown that can follow us the remainder of our life time. When we came to a cross road of life we depended on parents or people who had more experience for the answer of which road to take. And if we obeyed we can well believe that we had the experience of the Good Old Days.

Gideon L. Fisher

"IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS"

And when I thank Thee, Lord, teach me to say,
I thank Thee for the prayers Thou hast denied,
And for the pleasures Thou hast swept away
That would have left my soul unsatisfied.

I thank Thee that the path I chose was barred,
And that my staff was broken in my hand,
So I should take Thy way (though it be hard)
And learn to trust Thy strength at Thy command.

I thank Thbee that Thy hand has guided me
Through dangers that I did not know to fear;
And brought me safely over life's strange sea
Through lesser storms, though greater storms were near.

And when I thank Thee, Lord, Teach me to say
For disappointments, trials in my way, My thanks I give
to Thee

Health Hints

Courtesy—Donna Gullette

Do chlorophyll and spirulina offer any health benefits?

Answer: None that justifies the drain on your credulity and pocketbook. At supplemental levels, all chlorophyll can do is turn your tongue green. And spirulina, a type of blue-green freshwater algae that steals a little from chlorophyll's "green magic" aura, provides its chief benefit, a vegetrable protein, at $300 a pound.

Chlorophyll is the pigment that enables plants to use the energy from sunlight to manufacture vital carbohydrates. That's "magical" enough, but ever since the advent of chlorophyll gums and room fresheners, claims have been amde for healing and deodorant properties that research fails to bear out.

With no scientific evidence whatsoever as backup, spirulina is also sold as a cure-all, though it is touted chiefly as a rich source of protein and vitamin B-12. The dried algae do contain as much as 70% protein by weight; still, health-food prices are exorbitant for an incomplete protein that almost no one in the U. S. needs. Lean meat, chicken, or skim milk provide complete-protein alternatives at far lower cost. What's more, studies show that nearly 80% of spirulina's B-12 content is valueless to humans. Some spirulina products have even been shown to contain unsafe levels of mercury, lead, and selenium.

There's no known need for spirulina or chlorophyll in our diet, nor any virtue to them.

Do free radicals cause cancer and aging?

What are free radicals? No, they are not a group of radical misfits on the loose on the streets. They're unstable molecules that develop under various physical conditions, such as heat, ultraviolet light, or X-rays; in the human body and other organisms they are generated during certain chemical processes. They are highly reactive and are capable of "stealing" charged particles (electrons) from other molecules, changing them in turn into free radicals and setting off a chain reaction of molecular havoc. In the human body the most damaging free radicals are derived from the complex chemical process by which oxygen is utilized inside the cell.

Of course, most plant and animal life is based on oxygen, and our cells cannot function without it. Thus our oxygen-using cells have developed many protective systems against oxygen-derived free radicals. Among these defenses are the antioxidant nutrients, which can neutralize free radicals without becoming free radicals themselves. They render free radicals harmless. Some of these antioxidants are present in foods in the form of vitamins C, E, and A, as well as beta carotene (which the body transforms into vitamin A). The mineral selenium also aids in disposing of free radicals. Other defenses, known as scavenger enzymes, are manufactured by the cells themselves. These enzymes are used to inactivate free radicals and keep them from undoing the chemical stability of cells.

What does this have to do with cancer and heart disease? The theory is that free radicals may work their way toward the center of cells, where they cause fundamental changes in the genetic material and damage the cells' cancer-prevention apparatus. Free radicals may also damage cells in artery walls, facilitating plaque buildup. The theory has even been broadened to suggest that the damage free radicals do to our cellular or genetic material may be responsible for the effects of aging. One way the cells are thought to ward off the aging effects of free radicals is by producing a scavenger enzyme called superoxide dismutase (SOD). Though there's evidence to support the link between free radicals and both heart disease and cancer, the supposed link to aging is more controversial.

One reason why whole grains, fresh fruits, and vegetables help keep us healthy is that they are rich in antioxidants. In contrast, one of the major sources of free radicals in the bloodstream is the unsaturated fats we eat. (Saturated fats, which do not produce free radicals, contribute to arterial disease in other ways and also possibly to cancer.) This is why you shouldn't go overboard on unsaturated fats, even though they are known to help lower blood cholesterol. According to the American Heart Association, your total fat intake should contribute no more than 30% of your daily calories, with both saturated and polyunsaturated fats providing less than 10% each, and monosaturated fats supplying the rest.

Since antioxidants are so important, you may be wondering whether you should take them in pill form. Indeed, you'll find a staggering array of such pills on the market. But selenium can be highly toxic and is particularly dangerous in supplement form, since the difference between a safe dose and a dangerous one is small. High doses of preformed vitamin A are dangerous; too much vitamin C can also have adverse side effects. Your body can use only so much of certain vitamins without getting into trouble. The antioxidants you need are best supplied by foods, since a varied diet gives you the correct combination of other elements that may be needed to make the antioxidants work.

There are lots of enzyme supplements on the market, too. For example, you can buy SOD pills (made simply of compressed liver) at health food stores and drugstores. But will SOD pills keep you young? Of course not. The enzymes your cells need can only be manufactured by the cells themselves. It's not a process you can aid and abet. Neither SOD nor any other enzyme taken by mouth can reach the cells intact—it will be destroyed in the digestive tract.

Myth: You yawn to increase your oxygen intake

Fact: yawning is universal—and oddly contagious—yet nobody is sure why it happens. Some people think it plays some role in stepping up alertness. However, the notion that we yawn to increase oxygen intake has never been proven. To the contrary, studies have shown that high oxygen levels in the blood do not inhibit yawning. If we yawn to get oxygen, it shouldn't make a difference whether air comes in through the nose, as in a stifled yawn, or mouth. Yet just breathing through the nose does not take the place of a yawn.

Both humans and animals yawn, and in humans it appears that situations short on stimuli favor yawning—a long wait, a monotonous job. Some researchers suggest that it fills a psychological vacuum: we're most likely to succumb to a yawn when we're tired or bored. In one study, yawning frequently increased just before bedtime and upon waking. In another, the subjects who yawned most frequently were students in a calculus class; in the same study, subway riders observed in thinly populated cars tended to yawn more often than riders observed in the crowds of rush hour.

But the questions remain: what immediately triggers yawning, and what physiological purpose does it serve? Researchers have theorized that a yawn may force blood through cerebral blood vessels to increase alertness. At the moment, though, only one thing is certain about its physical benefits: on a plane, a yawn is an excellent way to balance the air pressure between your middle ear and the cabin air during ascent or descent.

Why Muscles become Sore

Nobody needs to be told that strenuous exercise can lead to soreness. It's natural and seldom worth worrying about. But soreness isn't always the same thing: there are tow kinds. One comes from overdoing exercise — usually from working out harder than usual or from an activity you are unaccustomed to. The other develops from repeating a specific movement — a golf swing, for instance — to the point of overload. It's important to distinguish between them because treatment for one isn't always appropriate for the other.

Consider first the painful stiffness that almost inevitably sets in about 24 hours after a new aerobic dance class. This is called *delayed-onset muscle soreness (DOMS)*, and it occurs far more often in eager amateurs than prudent professionals. Physiologists believe that DOMS may be a symptom of microscopic injury to muscle tissue often brought on by sudden high-intensity exercise involving eccentric muscle contractions, such as a long hike downhill or a marathon. (Ordinarily, muscles shorten when they contract, as when you lift a weight; this is called a concentric contraction. In contrast, when muscles lengthen during activation, as when you put the weight down, it's called an eccentric contraction.) Regular, supervised training—especially training that gradually increases in intensity—is one way to ward off DOMS. Research also suggests that training specifically for eccentric muscle contractions will make DOMS less likely. For instance, when getting ready for a race, run slowly *down*hill or walk *down*stairs, which are primarily eccentric activities.

The second kind of pain, *chronic or overuse soreness*, spares neither amateurs nor pros. It is bropught on by repetitive overloading of muscles, nerves, and bones, but particularly tendons. A swimmer's breast stroke or a tennis player's serve repeated again and again can gradually result in overuse injury—swimmer's shoulder, biker's knee, tennis elbow—often lumped together as tendonitis. If you suffer from this type of pain, your equipment or technique may be to blame. Try adjusting your equipment or replacing it, if necessary. If you are serious about your sport, have a professional evaluate your technique. Reconditioning the affected muscle groups with strengthening exercises may also help.

For overuse soreness or DOMS, rest the affected muscle groups for five to seven days to give them a chance to heal, then return gradually to normal training. (Severe DOMS, however, may take up to 12 weeks to heal.) Massage may help reduce pain from DOMS. If soreness or pain recurs, consult a physician or sports medicine specialist for a precise diagnosis and advice about treatment. One reason why injured professional athletes recover with what appears to be miraculous speed is that they seek prompt care from their trainers and doctors.

Vegetables - Widening Your Choice

Interest in vegetables has risen in the past few years, and many supermarkets and produce stands have begun stocking varieties that you wouldn't have found, or perhaps even heard of, 10 years ago. They're no more nutritious than your old favorites, but they can add variety and interest to your diet. There are squashes of all descriptions, as well as uncommon newcomers such as daikon (Japanese radish), jicama (the so-called Mexican potato), and salsify (familiar to American cooks of the last century and now undergoing a revival). These and other vegetables may look appealing, yet at the same time slightly mysterious. The following guide sorts out some of the newer vegetables you are likely to see, most of which are not really new at all—just less familiar than broccoli or carrots in American markets.

For variety as well as nutrition and good taste, these vegetables are well worth trying. Many can be eaten raw; all are easy to cook. Some of the larger vegetables (spaghetti squash, for example) may come with a small label affixed that offers tips on cooking and handling. Like all vegetables, these are low in calories and relatively high in vitamins, minerals, and fiber.

Bok choy (Chinese mustard cabbage). Large white stem, dark green leaves, mild flavor, shaped like a head of celery. Can be stir-fried, added to soups, or eaten raw in cole slaw or salads, like any cabbage. A half-cup serving (cooked) has 10 calories, some calcium, one-third of your daily requirement of vitamin C, and half your daily requirement of beta carotene, which the body converts to vitamin A.

Celeriac (celery root). Bulbous white root, rough brown skin, celerylike flavor. Peel, then slice or julienne. Good raw if marinated in lemon juice or a flavorful dressing; also good in soups. A half-cup serving has 20 calories, plus small amounts of beta carotene, iron, and calcium.

Chayote Squash (mango squash or mirliton). Dark green. May be avocado-shaped or round. Zucchini-like flavor. Peel, then boil, bake, or stir-fry, like any summer squash. The large seed is edible, too. Unpeeled halves can be stuffed with shrimp, ground meats, or rice-and-diced vegetable combinations and then baked. A half-cup serving has 19 calories, plus small amounts of beta carotene, vitamin C, and potassium. Chayote (Kai-OH-tee) is the Aztec word for vegetable.

Daikon (Japanese radish). White carrot-shaped root. Crisp and spicy. Good raw in salads or sliced as a dipping vegetable. Can be added to soups, stews, or stir-fries. A half-cup serving has about 10 calories, with some vitamin C and potassium.

Fennel (finocchio, anise). Large bulb-shaped base (the edible part) with pale green, feathery tops. Common in Italian cooking. Mild licorice flavor. Trim, slice, and serve raw in salads or as a dipping vegetable. Add to soups and stir-fries. A half-cup serving has about 15 calories, plus some beta carotene and calcium.

Jerusalem Artichoke (sunchoke, girasole). Small brown bulb with crisp white flesh. Nutty flavor. Not related to artichokes. Peel, slice, and serve raw in salads, or steam and substitute for potatoes for a side dish. A hal-cup serving has 57 calories, plus some calcium, iron, and phosphorus.

Jicama (Mexican Potato). Light brown skin; round but slightly flat; crisp, sweet, white flesh. Needs peeling. Good raw, served sliced and cold, in salads or with dips. Or steam or stir-fry quickly. Can be dressed with lemon juice and chili powder for an hors d'oevre. A half-cup serving has 25 calories and one-quarter of your daily vitamin C requirement.

Salsify (oyster plant). A carrot-shaped root with black or white skin. Mild flavor, somewhat like asparagus. Steam whole, then peel and slice. Like potatoes, raw salsify darkens quickly when peeled. A good side dish or addition to soup. A half-cup serving has 35 calories, plus some calcium and iron.

Spaghetti squash. Yellow, football-shaped, with stringy but tender and flavorful yellow flesh. Halve and steam until tender, then use a fork to shred the pulp into "spaghetti." Serve plain, with pasta sauces, or with a small amount of olive oil and grated cheese. Cooked and cooled, it can be added to salads. A half-cup serving has 23 calories, some beta carotene, B vitamins, and potassium.

Are vine-ripened tomatoes more nutritious?

Answer: Except in summer, a tomato right off the vine is a rarity—but it isn't necessarily better for you. The objection most of us have to supermarket tomatoes, which are usually shipped long distances, is that they taste like cardboard. They're picked at the stage called "mature green," still firm enough to ship, but only just at the point of turning red. To complete the ripening at their destination, they are "gassed" with ethylene, a plant hormone that is part of the natural maturing process. A U.S. Department of Agriculture study has found that artificial exposure to ethylene has little, if any, effect on a tomato's nutritional value. Another study, at the University of Georgia, found that vine- and ethylene-ripened tomatoes, ready for delivery to market, had the same "sensory attributes and post-harvest quality" and only minor differences in taste and texture. This doesn't mean, however, that either is as flavorful as a tomato straight from the garden.

Neither study explains why supermarket tomatoes can be pale, hard, and tasteless. Unfortunately, to satisfy the year-round demand for tomatoes, varieties are planted that don't always have the color, texture, and taste most of us prefer. What's worse, they may be picked while still immature, or stored at temperatures that are too low. In these cases ethylene isn't able to create a rich, red color. Yet these tomatoes give you only slightly less beta carotene (which the body converts to vitamin A) and vitamin C than tastier fruit that has ripened properly either in the field or with an added jolt of ethylene. A single five-ounce tomato supplies about a third of your daily need of these vitamins, plus some B vitamins, iron, and fiber.

* * *

The Girl of the Limberlost

Continued from last month

CHAPTER III--WHEREIN ELNORA VISITS THE BIRD WOMAN, AND OPENS A BANK ACCOUNT

At four o'clock next morning Elnora was shelling beans. At six she fed the chickens and pigs, swept two of the rooms of the cabin, built a fire, and put on the kettle for breakfast. Then she climbed the narrow stairs to the attic she had occupied since a very small child, and dressed in the hated shoes and brown calico, plastered down her crisp curls, ate what breakfast she could, and pinning on her hat started for town.

"There is no sense in your going for an hour yet," said her mother.

"I must try to discover some way to earn those books," replied Elnora. "I am perfectly positive I shall not find them lying along the road wrapped in tissue paper, and tagged with my name."

She went toward the city as on yesterday. Her perplexity as to where tuition and books were to come from was worse, but she did not feel quite so badly. She never again would have to face all of it for the first time. She had been through it once, and was yet living. There had been times yesterday when she had prayed to be hidden, or to drop dead, and neither had happened. "I guess the best way to get an answer to prayer is to work for it," muttered Elnora grimly.

Again she took the trail to the swamp, rearranged her hair and left the tin pail. This time she folded a couple of sandwiches in the napkin, and tied them in a neat light paper parcel that she carried in her hand. Then she hurried along the road to Onabasha and found a bookstore. There she asked the prices of the list of books that she needed, and learned that six dollars would not quite supply them. She anxiously inquired for second-hand books, but was told that the only way to secure them was from the last year's Freshmen. Just then Elnora felt that she positively could not approach any of those she supposed to be Sophomores and ask to buy their old books. The only balm the girl could see for the humiliation of yesterday was to appear that day with a set of new books.

"Do you wish these?" asked the clerk hurriedly, for the store was rapidly filling with school children wanting anything from a dictionary to a pen.

"Yes," gasped Elnora. "Oh, yes! But I cannot pay for them just now. Please let me take them, and I will pay for them on Friday, or return them as perfect as they are. Please trust me for them a few days."

The clerk looked at her doubtfully and took her name.

"I'll ask the proprietor," he said. When he came back Elnora knew the answer before he spoke.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but Mr. Hann doesn't recognize your name. You are not a customer of ours, and he feels that he can't take the risk. You'll have to bring the money."

Elnora clumped out of the store, the thump of her heavy shoes beating as a hammer on her brain. She tried two other houses with the same result, and then in sick despair came into the street. What could she do? She was too frightened to think. Should she stay from school that day and canvass the homes appearing to belong to the wealthy, and try to sell beds of wild ferns, as she had suggested to Wesley Sinton? What would she dare ask for bringing in and planting a clump of ferns? How could she carry them? Would people buy them? She slowly moved past the hotel and then glanced around to see if there was a clock anywhere, for she felt sure the young people passing her constantly were on their way to school.

There it stood in a bank window in big black letters staring straight at her:

WANTED; CATERPILLARS, COCOONS, CHRYSALIDES, PUPAE CASES, BUTTERFLIES, MOTHS, INDIAN RELICS OF ALL KINDS, HIGHEST SCALE OF PRICES PAID IN CASH

Elnora caught the wicket at the cashier's desk with both hands to brace herself against disappointment.

"Who is it wants to buy cocoons, butterflies and moths?" she panted.

"The Bird Woman," answered the cashier. "Have you some for sale?"

"I have some; I do not know if they are what she would want."

"Well, you had better see her," said the cashier. "Do you know where she lives?"

"Yes," said Elnora. "Would you tell me the time?"

"Twenty-one after eight," was the answer.

She had nine minutes to reach the auditorium or be late. Should she go to school, or to the Bird Woman? Several girls passed her walking swiftly and she remembered their faces. They were hurrying to school. Elnora caught the infection. She would see the Bird Woman at noon. Algebra came first, and that professor was kind. Perhaps she could slip to the superintendent and ask him for a book for the next lesson, and at noon "- Oh, dear Lord, make it come true," prayed Elnora - at noon possibly she could sell some of those wonderful shining-winged things she had been collecting all her life around the outskirts of the Limberlost.

As she went down the long hall she noticed the professor of mathematics standing in the door of his recitation room. When she came up to him he smiled and spoke to her.

"I have been watching for you," he said, and Elnora stopped bewildered.

"For me?" she questioned.

"Yes," said Professor Henley. "Step inside."

Elnora followed him into the room and he swung the door behind them.

"At teachers' meeting last evening one of the professors mentioned that a pupil had betrayed in class that she had expected her books to be furnished by the city. I thought possibly it was you. Was it?"

"Yes," breathed Elnora.

"That being the case," said Professor Henley, "it just occurred to me as you had expected that, you might require a little time to secure them, and you are too fine a mathematician to fall behind for want of supplies. So I telephoned one of our Sophomores to bring her last year's books this morning. I am sorry to say they are somewhat abused, but the text is all here. You can have them for two dollars, and pay when you get ready. Would you care to take them?"

Elnora sat suddenly, because she could not stand another instant. She reached both hands for the books, and said never a word. The professor was silent also.

At last Elnora arose, hugging those books to her heart as a mother grasps a lost baby.

"One thing more," said the professor. "You can pay your tuition quarterly. You need not bother about the first instalment this month. Any time in October will do."

It seemed as if Elnora's gasp of relief must have reached the soles of her brogans.

"Did any one ever tell you how beautiful you are!" she cried.

As the professor was lank, tow-haired and so near-sighted that he peered at his pupils through spectacles, no one ever had.

"No," said Professor Henley; "I've waited some time for that; for which reason I shall appreciate it all the more. Come, now, or we shall be late for opening exercises."

So Elnora entered the auditorium a second time. Her face was like the brightest dawn that ever broke over the Limberlost. No matter about the lumbering shoes and skimpy dress just now. No matter about anything, she had the books. She could take them home. In her garret she could commit them to memory, if need be. She could show that clothes were not all. If the Bird Woman did not want any of the many different kinds of specimens she had collected, she was quite sure now she could sell ferns, nuts, and a great many things. Then, too, some one moved over this morning, and several girls smiled and bowed. Elnora forgot everything save her books, and that she was where she could use them intelligently - everything except one little thing away back in her head. Her mother had known about the books and the tuition, and had not told her when she agreed to her coming.

At noon Elnora took her little parcel of lunch and started to the home of the Bird Woman. She must know about the specimens first and then she would walk to the suburbs somewhere and eat a few bites. She dropped the heavy iron knocker on the door of the big red log cabin, and her heart thumped at the resounding stroke.

"Is the Bird Woman at home?" she asked of the maid.

"She is at lunch," was the answer.

"Please ask her if she will see a girl from the Limberlost about some moths?" inquired Elnora.

"I never need ask, if it's moths," laughed the girl. "Orders are to bring any one with specimens right in. Come this way."

Elnora followed down the hall and entered a long room with high panelled wainscoting, old English fireplace with an overmantel and closets of peculiar china filling the corners. At a bare table of oak, yellow as gold, sat a woman Elnora often had watched and followed covertly around the Limberlost. The Bird Woman was holding out a hand of welcome.

"I heard!" she laughed. "A little pasteboard box, or just the bare word 'specimen,' passes you at my door. If it is moths I hope you have hundreds. I've been very busy all summer and unable to collect, and I need so many. Sit down and lunch with me, while we talk it over. From the Limberlost, did you say?"

"I live near the swamp," replied Elnora. "Since it's so cleared I dare go around the edge in daytime, though we are still afraid at night."

"What have you collected?" asked the Bird Woman, as she helped Elnora to sandwiches unlike any she ever before had tasted, salad that seemed to be made of many familiar things, but you were only sure of celery and apples and a cup of hot chocolate that would have delighted any hungry schoolgirl.

Elnora said, "Thank you," and set the things before her, but her eyes were on the Bird Woman's face.

"I am afraid I am bothering you for nothing, and imposing on you," she said. "That 'collected' frightens me. I've only gathered. I always loved everything outdoors, and so I made friends and playmates of them. When I learned that the moths die so soon, I saved them especially, because there seemed no wickedness in it."

"I have thought the same thing," said the Bird Woman encouragingly. Then because the girl could not eat until she learned about the moths, the Bird Woman asked Elnora if she knew what kinds she had.

"Not all of them," answered Elnora. "Before Mr. Duncan moved away he often saw me near the edge of the swamp, and he showed me the box he had fixed for Freckles, and gave me the key. There were some books and things, so from that time on I studied and tried to take moths right, but I am afraid they are not what you want."

"Are they the big ones that fly mostly through June nights?" asked the Bird Woman.

"Yes," said Elnora. "Great gray ones with reddish markings, pale blue-green, yellow with lavender, and red and yellow."

"What do you mean by 'red and yellow?'" asked the Bird Woman so quickly that the girl almost jumped.

"Not exactly red," explained Elnora, with tremulous voice. "A reddish, yellowish brown, with canary-coloured spots and gray lines on their wings."

"How many of them?" It was the same quick question.

"Well, I had over two hundred eggs," said Elnora, "but some of them didn't hatch, and some of the caterpillars died, but there must be at least a hundred perfect ones."

"Perfect! How, perfect!" cried the Bird Woman.

"I mean whole wings, no down gone, and all their legs and antennae," faltered Elnora.

"Young woman, that's the rarest moth in America," said the Bird Woman solemnly. "If you have a hundred of them, they are worth a hundred dollars according to my list. I can use all that are whole."

"What if they are not pinned right," quavered Elnora.

"If they are perfect, that does not make the slightest difference. I know how to soften them so that I can put them into any shape I choose. Where are they? When may I see them?"

"They are in Freckles's old case in the Limberlost," said Elnora. "I couldn't carry many for fear of breaking them, but I could bring a few after school."

"You come here at four," said the Bird Woman, "and we will drive out with some specimen boxes, and a price list and see what you have to sell. Are they your very own? Are you free to part with them?"

"They are mine," said Elnora. "No one but God knows I have them. Mr. Duncan gave me the books and the box. He told Freckles about me, and Freckles told him to give me all he left. He said for me to stick to the swamp and be brave, and my hour would come; it has! I know most of them are all right, and oh, I do need the money!"

"Could you tell me?" asked the Bird Woman softly.

"You see, the swamp and all the fields round it are so full," explained Elnora. "Every day I felt smaller and smaller, and I wanted to know more and more, and pretty soon I got desperate, just as Freckles did. But I am better off than he was, for I have his books, and I have a mother; even if she doesn't care for me as other girls' mothers do for them, it's better than no one."

The Bird Woman's glance fell, for the girl was not conscious of how much she was revealing. Her eyes were fixed on a black pitcher filled with goldenrod in the center of the table, and she was saying what she thought.

"As long as I could go to the Brushwood school I was happy, but I couldn't go further just when things got the most interesting, so I was bound I'd come to high school and mother wouldn't consent. You see there's plenty of land, but father was drowned when I was a baby, and mother and I can't make money as men do. The taxes get bigger every year, and she said it was too expensive. I wouldn't give her any rest, until at last she got me this dress, and these shoes and I came. It was awful!"

Elnora stopped short and stared into the Bird Woman's face.

"Do you live in that beautiful cabin at the northwest end of the swamp?" asked the Bird Woman.

"Yes," said Elnora.

"I remember the place and a story about it now. You entered the high school yesterday?"

"Yes."

"It was pretty bad?"

"Pretty bad!" echoed Elnora.

The Bird Woman laughed.

"You can't tell me anything about that," she said. I once entered a city school straight from the country. My dress was brown calico, and my shoes were quite heavy."

The tears began to roll down Elnora's cheeks.

"Did they — ?" she faltered.

"They did!" said the Bird Woman. "All of it. I am quite sure they did not miss one least little thing."

Then she wiped away some tears that began rolling down her cheeks, and laughed at the same time.

"Where are they now?" asked Elnora suddenly.

"Well, they are pretty widely scattered, but none of them have attained heights out of range. Some of the rich are poor, and some of the poor are rich. Some of the brightest died insane, and some of the dullest worked out high positions. Some of the very worst to bear have gone out, and I frequently hear from others. Now I am here, able to remember it, and mingle laughter with what used to be all tears; for every day I have my beautiful work, and almost every day God sends some one like you to help me. What is your name, my girl?"

"Elnora Comstock," answered Elnora. "Yesterday on the board it changed to Cornstock, and for a minute I thought I'd die, but I can laugh over that already."

The Bird Woman arose and kissed her. "Finish your lunch," she said, "and I will get my price lists, and take down a memorandum of what you think you have, so I will know how many boxes to prepare. And remember this: What you are lies with you. If you are lazy, and accept your lot, you may live in it. If you are willing to work, you can write your name anywhere you choose, among the only ones who live past the grave in this world - the people who write books that help, make exquisite music, carve statues, paint pictures, and work for others. Never mind the calico dress, and the coarse shoes. Dig into the books, and before long you will hear yesterday's tormentors boasting that they were once classmates of yours. 'I could a tale unfold' —!"

She laughingly left the room and Elnora sat thinking, until she remembered how hungry she was, so she ate the food, drank the hot chocolate and began the process of getting a grip on herself.

Then the Bird Woman came back and showed Elnora a long printed slip giving a list of graduated prices for moths, butterflies, and dragon-flies.

"Oh, do you want them?" exulted Elnora. "I have a few and I can get more by the thousand, with every colour in the world on their wings."

"Yes," said the Bird Woman, "I will buy them; also the big moth caterpillars that are creeping everywhere now, and the cocoons that they will spin just about this time. I have a sneaking impression that the mystery, wonder, and the urge of their pure beauty are going to force me to picture and paint our moths and put them into a book for all the world to see and know. We Limberlost people must not be selfish with the wonders God has given to us. We must share with those poor cooped-up city people the best we can. To send them a beautiful book, that is the way, is it not, little new friend of mine?"

"Yes, oh, yes!" cried Elnora. "And please God they find a way to earn the money to buy the books, as I have those I need so badly."

"I will pay good prices for all the moths you can find," said the Bird Woman, "because you see I exchange them with foreign collectors. I want a complete series of the moths of America to trade with a German scientist, another with a man in India, and another in Brazil. Others I can exchange with home collectors for those of California and Canada, so you see I can use all you can raise, or find. The banker will buy stone axes, arrow points, and Indian pipes. There was a teacher from the city grade schools here to-day for specimens. There is a fund to supply the ward buildings. I'll help you get in touch with that. They want leaves of different trees, flowers, grasses, moths, insects, birds' nests and anything about birds."

Elnora's eyes were blazing. "Had I best go back to school or open a bank account and begin being a millionaire? Uncle Wesley and I have a bushel of arrow points gathered, a stack of axes, pipes, skin-dressing tools, tubes and mortars. I don't know how I ever will wait three hours."

"You must go, or you will be late," said the Bird Woman. "I will be ready at four."

After school closed, Elnora, seated by the Bird Woman, drove to Freckles's old room in the Limberlost. One at a time the beautiful big moths were taken from the interior of the old black case. Not a fourth of them could be moved that night, and it was almost dark when the last box was closed, the list figured, and into Elnora's trembling fingers were paid fifty-nine dollars and sixteen cents. Elnora clasped the money closely.

"Oh, you beautiful stuff!" she cried. "You are going to buy the books, pay the tuition, and take me to high school."

Then because she was a woman, she sat on a log and looked at her shoes. Long after the Bird Woman drove away Elnora remained. She had her problem, and it was a big one. If she told her mother, would she take the money to pay the taxes? If she did not tell her, how could she account for the books, and things for which she would spend it. At last she counted out what she needed for the next day, placed the remainder in the farthest corner of the case, and locked the door. She then filled the front of her skirt from a heap of arrow points beneath the case and started home.

CHAPTER IV--WHEREIN THE SINTONS ARE DISAPPOINTED, AND MRS. COMSTOCK LEARNS THAT SHE CAN LAUGH

With the first streak of red above the Limberlost Margaret Sinton was busy with the gingham and the intricate paper pattern she had purchased. Wesley cooked the breakfast and worked until he thought Elnora would be gone, then he started to bring her mother.

"Now you be mighty careful," cautioned Margaret. "I don't know how she will take it."

"I don't either," said Wesley philosophically, "but she's got to take it some way. That dress has to be finished by school time in the morning."

Wesley had not slept well that night. He had been so busy framing diplomatic speeches to make to Mrs. Comstock that sleep had little chance with him. Every step nearer to her he approached his position seemed less enviable. By the time he reached the front gate and started down the walk between the rows of asters and lady slippers, he was perspiring, and every plausible and convincing speech had fled his brain. Mrs. Comstock helped him. She met him at the door.

"Good morning," she said. "Did Margaret send you for something?"

"Yes," said Wesley. "She sent me for you. She's got a job that's too big for her, and she wants you to help."

"Of course I will," said Mrs. Comstock. It was no one's affair how lonely the previous day had been, or how the endless hours of the present would drag. "What is she doing in such a rush?"

Now was his chance.

"She's making a dress for Elnora," answered Wesley. He saw Mrs. Comstock's form straighten, and her face harden, so he continued hastily. "You see, Elnora has been helping us at harvest time, butchering, and with unexpected visitors for years. We've made out that she's saved us a considerable sum, and as she wouldn't ever touch any pay for anything, we just went to town and got a few clothes we thought would fix her up a little for the high school. We want to get a dress done to-day mighty bad, but Margaret is slow about sewing, and she never can finish alone, so I came for you."

"And it's such a simple little matter, so dead easy, and all so between old friends like, that you can't look above your boots while you explain it," sneered Mrs. Comstock. "Wesley Sinton, what put the idea into your head that Elnora would take things bought with money, when she wouldn't take the money?"

Then Sinton's eyes came up straightly.

"Finding her on the trail last night sobbing as hard as I ever saw any one at a funeral. She wasn't complaining at all, but she's come to me all her life with her little hurts, and she couldn't hide how she'd been laughed at, twitted, and run face to face against the fact that there was books and tuition, unexpected, and nothing will ever make me believe you didn't know that, Kate Comstock."

"If any doubts are troubling you on that subject, sure I knew it! She was so anxious to try the world, I thought I'd just let her take a few knocks and see how she liked it."

"As if she'd ever taken anything but knocks all her life!" cried Wesley Sinton. "Kate Comstock, you are a heartless, selfish woman. You've never showed Elnora any real love in her life. If ever she finds out that thing you'll lose her, and it will serve you right."

"She knows it now," said Mrs. Comstock icily, "and she'll be home to-night just as usual."

"Well, you are a brave woman if you dared put a girl of Elnora's make through what she suffered yesterday, and will suffer again to-day, and let her know you did it on purpose. I admire your nerve. But I've watched this since Elnora was born, and I got enough. Things have come to a pass where they go better for her, or I interfere."

"As if you'd ever done anything but interfere all her life! Think I haven't watched you? Think I, with my heart raw in my breast, and too numb to resent it openly, haven't see you and Mag Sinton trying to turn Elnora against me day after day? When did you ever tell her what her father meant to me? When did you ever try to make her see the wreck of my life, and what I've suffered? No indeed! Always it's been poor little abused Elnora, and cakes, kissing, extra clothes, and encouraging her to run to you with a pitiful mouth every time I tried to make a woman of her."

"Kate Comstock, that's unjust," cried Sinton. "Only last night I tried to show her the picture I saw the day she was born. I begged her to come to you and tell you pleasant what she needed, and ask you for what I happen to know you can well afford to give her."

"I can't!" cried Mrs. Comstock. "You know I can't!"

"Then get so you can!" said Wesley Sinton. "Any day you say the word you can sell six thousand worth of rare timber off this place easy. I'll see to clearing and working the fields cheap as dirt, for Elnora's sake. I'll buy you more cattle to fatten. All you've got to do is sign a lease, to pull thousands from the ground in oil, as the rest of us are doing all around you."

"Cut down Robert's trees!" shrieked Mrs. Comstock. "Tear up his land! Cover everything with horrid, greasy oil! I'll die first!"

"You mean you'll let Elnora go like a beggar, and hurt and mortify her past bearing. I've got to the place where I tell you plain what I am going to do. Maggie and I went to town last night, and we got what things Elnora needs most urgent to make her look a little like the rest of the high school girls. Now here it is in plain English. You can help get these things ready, and let us give them to her as we want —"

"She won't touch them!" cried Mrs. Comstock.

Then you can pay us, and she can take them as her right —"

"I won't!"

"Then I will tell Elnora just what you are worth, what you can afford, and how much of this she owns. I'll loan her the money to buy books and decent clothes and when she is of age she can sell her share and pay me."

Mrs. Comstock gripped a chair-back and opened her lips, but no words came.

"And," Sinton continued, "if she is so much like you that she won't do that, I'll go to the county seat and lay complaint against you as her guardian before the judge. I'll swear to what you are worth, and how you are raising her, and have you discharged, or have the judge appoint some man who will see that she is comfortable, educated and decent looking!"

"You — you wouldn't!" gasped Mrs. Comstock.

"I won't need to, Kate!" said Sinton, his heart softening the instant the hard words were said. "You won't show it, but you do love Elnora! You can't help it! You must see how she needs things; come help us fix them, and be friends. Maggie and I couldn't live without her, and you couldn't either. You've got to love such a fine girl as she is; let it show a little!"

"You can hardly expect me to love her," said Mrs. Comstock coldly. "But for her a man would stand back to me now, who would beat the breath out of your sneaking body for the cowardly thing with which you threaten me. After all I've suffered you'd drag me to court and compel me to tear up Robert's property. If I ever go they carry me. If they touch one tree, or put down one greasy old oil well, it will be over all I can shoot, before they begin. Now, see how quick you can clear out of here!"

"You won't come and help Maggie with the dress?!

For answer Mrs. Comstock looked around swiftly for some object on which to lay her hands. Knowing her temper, Wesley Sinton left with all the haste consistent with dignity. But he did not go home. He crossed a field, and in an hour brought another neighbour who was skilful with her needle. With sinking heart Margaret saw them coming.

"Kate is too busy to help to-day; she can't sew before to-morrow," said Wesley cheerfully as they entered.

That quieted Margaret's apprehension a little, though she had some doubts. Wesley prepared the lunch, and by four o'clock the pretty dress was finished as far as it possibly could be until it was fitted on Elnora. If that did not entail too much work, it could be completed in two hours.

Then the neighbour left and Margaret packed their purchases into the big market basket. Wesley took the hat, umbrella, and raincoat, and they went down to Mrs. Comstock's. As they reached the step, Margaret spoke pleasantly to Mrs. Comstock, who sat reading just inside the door, but she did not answer and deliberately turned a leaf without looking up.

Wesley Sinton opened the door and went in, followed by Margaret.

"Kate," he said, "you needn't take out your mad over our little racket on Maggie. I ain't told her a word I said to you, or you said to me. She's not so very strong, and she's sewed since four o'clock this morning to get this dress ready for to-morrow. It's done and we came down to try it on Elnora."

"Is that the truth, Mag Sinton?" demanded Mrs. Comstock.

"You heard Wesley say so," proudly affirmed Mrs. Sinton.

"I want to make you a proposition," said Wesley. "Wait till Elnora comes. Then we'll show her the things and see what she says."

"How would it do to see what she says without bribing her," sneered Mrs. Comstock.

"If she can stand what she did yesterday, and will to-day, she can bear 'most anything," said Wesley. "Put away the clothes if you want to, till we tell her."

"Well, you don't take this waist I'm working on," said Margaret, "for I have to baste in the sleeves and set the collar. Put the rest out of sight if you like."

Mrs. Comstock picked up the basket and bundles, placed them inside her room and closed the door.

Margaret threaded her needle and began to sew. Mrs. Comstock returned to her book, while Wesley fidgeted and raged inwardly. He could see that Margaret was nervous and almost in tears, but the lines in Mrs. Comstock's impassive face were set and cold. So they sat and the clock ticked off the time — one hour, two, dusk, and no Elnora. Margaret long since had taken the last stitch she could. Occasionally she and Wesley exchanged a few words. Mrs. Comstock regularly turned a leaf, and once arose and moved nearer a window. Just when Margaret and Wesley were discussing whether he had not best go to town to meet Elnora, they heard her coming up the walk. Wesley dropped his tilted chair and squared himself. Margaret gripped her sewing, and turned pleading eyes to the door. Mrs. Comstock closed her book and grimly smiled.

"Mother, please open the door," called Elnora.

Mrs. Comstock arose, and swung open the screen. Elnora stepped in beside her, bent half double, the whole front of her dress gathered into a sort of bag filled with a heavy load, and one arm stacked high with books. In the dim light she did not see the Sintons.

"Please hand me the empty bucket in the kitchen, mother," she said. "I just had to bring these arrow points home, but I'm scared for fear I've soiled my dress and will have to wash it. I'm to clean them, and take them to the banker in the morning, and oh, mother, I've sold enough stuff to pay for my books, my tuition, and maybe a dress and some lighter shoes besides. Oh, mother, I'm so happy! Take the books and bring the bucket!"

Then she saw Margaret and Wesley. "Oh, glory!" she exulted. "I was just wondering how I'd ever wait to tell you, and here you are! It's too perfectly splendid to be true!"

"Tell us, Elnora," said Sinton.

"Well, sir," said Elnora, doubling on the floor and spreading out her skirt, "set the bucket here, mother. These points are brittle and have to be put in one at a time. If they are chipped I can't sell them. Well, sir! I've had a time! You know I just had to have books. I tried three stores, and they wouldn't trust me, not even three days; I didn't know what in this world I could do quickly enough. Just when I was mostly frantic I saw a sign in a bank window asking for caterpillars, cocoons, butterflies, arrow points, and everything. I went in, and it was this Bird Woman wants the insects, and the banker wants the stones. I had to go to school then, but, if you'll believe it" — Elnora beamed on all of them in turn as she talked and slipped the arrow points from her dress to the pail — "if you'll believe it — but you won't, hardly, until you look at the books — there was the mathematics teacher, waiting at his door, and he had a set of books for me that he had telephoned a Sophomore to bring."

"How did he happen to do that, Elnora!" interrupted Sinton.

Elnora blushed.

"It was a fool mistake I made yesterday in thinking books were just handed out to you. There was a teachers' meeting last night and the history teacher told about that. Professor Henley thought it was me. You know I told you what he said about my algebra, mother. Ain't I glad I studied out some of it myself this summer! So he just telephoned and a girl brought the books. Because they are marked and abused some I get the whole outfit for two dollars. I can erase most of the marks, paste down the covers, and fix them so they look better. But I must hurry to the joy part. I didn't stop to eat, at noon. I just ran to the Bird Woman's and I had lunch with her. It was salad, hot chocolate, and lovely things, and she wants to buy most every old scrap I ever gathered. She wants dragon-flies, moths, butterflies, and he - the banker, I mean - wants everything Indian. This very night she came to the swamp with me and took away enough stuff to pay for the books and tuition, and to-morrow she is going to buy some more."

Elnora laid the last arrow point in the pail and arose, shaking leaves and bits of baked earth from her dress. She reached into her pocket and produced her money and waved it before their wondering eyes.

"And that's the joy part!" she exulted. "Put it up in the clock till morning, mother. That pays for the books and tuition and —" Elnora hesitated, for she saw the nervous grasp with which her mother's fingers closed on the bills. Then she went on, but more slowly and thinking before she spoke.

"What I get to-morrow pays for more books and tuition, and maybe a few, just a few, things to wear. These shoes are so dreadfully heavy and hot, and they make such a noise on the floor. There isn't another calico dress in the whole building, not among hundreds of us. Why, what is that? Aunt Margaret, what are you hiding in your lap?"

She snatched the waist and shook it out, and her face was beaming. "Have you taken to waists all fancy and buttoned in the back? I bet you this is mine!"

"I bet you so, too," said Margaret Sinton. "You undress right away and try it on, and if it fits, it will be done for morning. There are some low shoes, too!"

Elnora began to dance. "Oh, you dear people!" she cried. "I can pay for them to-morrow night? Isn't it too splendid! I was just thinking on the way home that I certainly would be compelled to have cooler shoes until later, and I was wondering what I'd do when the fall rains begin."

"I meant to get you some heavy dress skirts and a coat then," said Mrs. Comstock.

"I know you said so!" cried Elnora. "But you needn't now! I can get every single stitch I need myself. Next summer I can gather up a lot more stuff, and all winter on the way to school. I am sure I can sell ferns, I know I can nuts, and the Bird Woman says the grade rooms want leaves, grasses, birds' nests, and cocoons. Oh, isn't this world lovely! I'll be helping with the tax next, mother!"

Elnora waved the waist and started for the bedroom. When she opened the door she gave a little cry.

"What have you people been doing?" she demanded. "I never saw so many interesting bundles in all my life. I'm 'skeered' to death for fear I can't pay for all of them and will have to give up something."

"Wouldn't you take them, if you could not pay for them, Elnora?" asked her mother instantly.

"Why, not unless you did," answered Elnora. "People have no right to wear things they can't afford, have they?"

":But from such old friends as Maggie and Wesley?" Mrs. Comstock's voice was oily with triumph.

"From them least of all," cried Elnora stoutly. "From a stranger sooner than from them, to whom I owe so much more than I ever can pay now."

"Well, you don't have to," said Mrs. Comstock. "Maggie just selected these things, because she is more in touch with the world, and has got such good taste. You can pay as long as your money holds out, and if there's more necessary, maybe I can sell the butcher a calf, or if there's things too costly for us, of course, they can take them back. Anything that ain't used can be returned. They were only brought here on trial. Put on the waist now, and then you can look over the rest and see if they are suitable, and what you want."

Elnora stepped into the adjoining room and closed the door. Mrs. Comstock picked up the bucket and started for the well with it. At the bedroom she paused.

"Elnora, were you going to wash these arrow points?"

"Yes. The Bird Woman says they sell better if they are clean, so it can be seen that there are no defects in them."

"Of course," said Mrs. Comstock. "Some of them seem quite baked. Shall I put them to soak? Do you want to take them in the morning?"

"Yes, I do," answered Elnora. "If you would just fill the pail with water."

Mrs. Comstock left the room. Wesley Sinton sat with his back to the window in the west end of the cabin which overlooked the well. A suppressed sound behind him caused him to turn quickly. Then he arose and leaned over Margaret.

"She's out there laughing like a blamed monkey!" he whispered indignantly.

"Well, she can't help it!" exclaimed Margaret.

"I'm going home!" said Wesley.

"Oh, no, you are not!" retorted Margaret. "You are missing the point. The point is not how you look, or feel. It is to get these things in Elnora's possession past dispute. You go now, and to-morrow Elnora will wear calico, and Kate Comstock will return these goods. Right here I stay until everything we bought is Elnora's."

"What are you going to do?" asked Wesley.

"You'll have to watch me," said Margaret. "I don't know yet, myself."

Then she arose and peered from the window. At the well curb stood Katharine Comstock. The strain of the day was finding reaction. Her chin was in the air, she was heaving, shaking, and strangling to suppress any sound. The word that slipped between Margaret Sinton's lips shocked Wesley until he dropped on his chair, and recalled her to her senses. She was almost composed as she turned to Elnora, and began the fitting. When she had pinched, pulled, and patted she called, "Come see if you think this fits, Kate."

Mrs. Comstock had gone around to the back door and answered from the kitchen. "You know more about it than I do. Go ahead! I'm getting supper. Don't forget to allow for what it will shrink in washing!"

"I set the colours and washed the goods last night; it can be made to fit right now," answered Margaret past the pins between her teeth.

When she could find nothing more to alter she told Elnora to see how quickly she could heat a pail of water. After she had done that the girl began opening packages.

The hat came first.

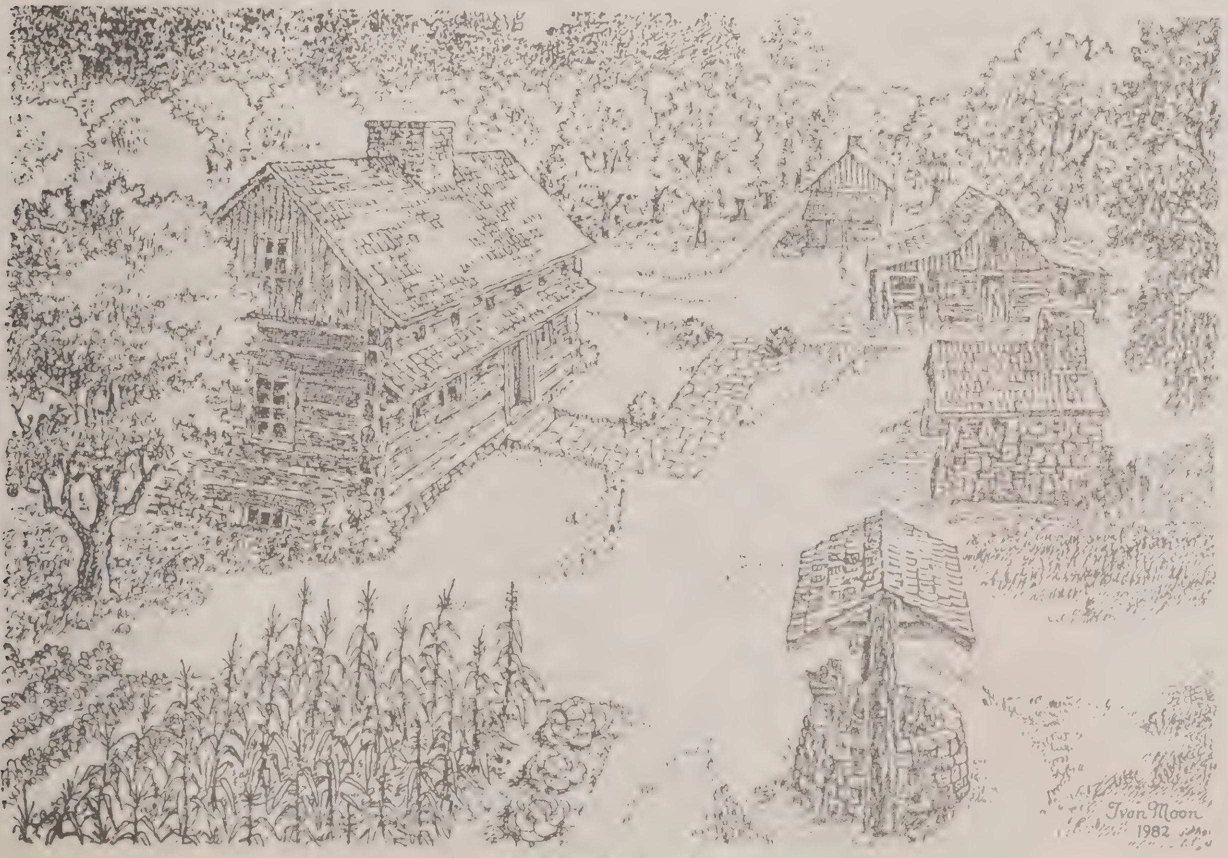
"Mother!" cried Elnora. "Mother, of course, you have seen this, but you haven't seen it on me. I must try it on."

"Don't you dare put that on your head until your hair is washed and properly combed," said Margaret.

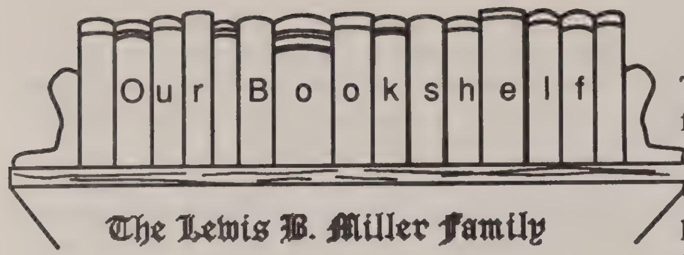
"Oh!" cried Elnora. "Is that water to wash my hair? I thought it was to set the colour in another dress."

"Well, you thought wrong," said Margaret simply. "Your hair is going to be washed and brushed until it shines like copper. While it dries you can eat your supper and this dress will be finished. Then you can put on your new ribbon, and your hat. You may try your shoes now, and if they don't fit, you and Wesley can drive to town and change them. That little round bundle on top of the basket is your stockings."

To be continued



Artist's conception of the Jacob Hochstetler immigrant pioneer home
Berne Township, Berks County — 1757, time of the Indian massacre



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* * *

This being the 250th year of the landing of our forefather Jacob Hochstetler and wife Eva (Lorentz), landing at Philadelphia in the year 1738 at the age of 34, on the ship Harle.

Then to somewhat celebrate the 250th year, a group of us LaGrange-Elkhart cousins gathered peroidically, beginning in the fall of 1987 and through the winter. It was decided on having a nation wide Hochstetler-Hostetler gathering, August 6th 1988 at Goshen Ind. We had a much larger attendence of Hochstetler cousins from throughout the U S.

It was decided in these meetings, to organize a Hostetler Newsletter to be published 3 to 4 times yearly. The first issue was mailed Dec. 1987, issue # 2 April 1988 and the third and fourth in Sept. 1988.

By Dan A. Hochstetler R# 2, Box 162-D Topeka IN

To the new readers, wishing to subscribe for the Newsletter, Write to H/H/H/ News Letter, 1008 College Ave. Goshen IN 46526 Our rates are $5.00 for 2 years or for one more 1988 issue also $5.00

An artist draft of the Hochstetler homestead in Berks County, Pa.is on page **47**

The DIARY

Volume Twenty No. 12
December 1988

A Church Newsletter Serving the Old Order Society

$125 a copy

$10.00 per year

A Chronicle
of births, baptisms, Marriages, deaths, Crop & weather reports and community notes as well as historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

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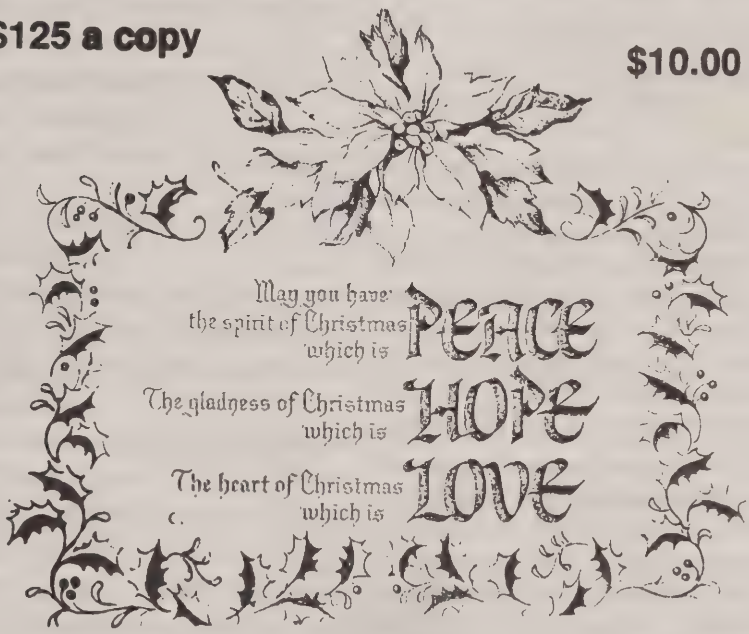
The Diary was organized in 1969, dedicated to The Old Order Amish Church, to preserve fundamental literature and it's virtual movements in North America.

The subscription address is
THE DIARY, 3981 E.
Newport Rd. Gordonville Pa.
17529.

Reporters address is The
Diary P O Box No. 456
Lancaster PA 17603
The Publication No. is
043430.



May you have the spirit of Christmas which is PEACE
The gladness of Christmas which is HOPE
The heart of Christmas which is LOVE

THE NEEDS OF CHRISTMAS

God, help me to hear the important things
The soft, soft rustle of angel wings;
I get so busy, baking and buying,
I lose the sound of the Christ-child crying!

Help me to notice that all around
Theres a need in every sight and sound—
Illness and pain, and fear in faces,
And war and famine in far off places,
I've so much comfort amid the dying,
I lose the sound of the Christ-child crying!

Help me to notice that on each street
There's a person I need to run and meet!
There's a faith to bolster, a heart to mend,
And someone who reaches out for a friend!
I get so busy while wrapping and tying,
I lose the sound of the Christ-child crying!

I WONDER

I wonder just what Christmas means
To you and you and you;
I wonder if you realize
Your thanks are long past due;
I wonder if the day just means
Some gifts, a pretty tree;
I wonder if you're grateful for
His gifts to you and me.

I wonder if on rising from
Your bed on Christmas morn,
You'll offer thanks that 'twas upon
This day our Lord was born;
I wonder if you'll whisper prayers,
Again and yet again,
That all on earth accept His plea—
On earth good will to men.

Reports of

NOVEMBER 1988

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
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February....................Telephone Numbers.
March..........................National Migrations

A few months are open to suggestions. Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month they are sent in. Other items must be held to to Scheduled Months. and will not be accepted nor saved as they could be seriously outdated (except telephone numbers) in case the donor expires or wishes to withdraw.

I am surprised to note that so many baptisms of Lancaster County were held over for the November issue. Well, we are glad for all of them and better in two issues than not at all. But wouldn't it be nice to have them all in one? Does anyone have a suggestion. We maintain that it is the deacon's duty to attend to the ones he adminstered to and will not easily forget or does he?

I hereby express sincere Gratitute to our reporters and to our many reporters, for the good work they are faithfuly rendering, and also to the subscribers and readers. We know that we cannot please every one. That is impossible! We do have a desire to publish wholesome items which have built up THE DIARY to what it is and remain small and humble. We do not care to boast of a 20,0000 circulation. This month is it's 20th birthday.

A few readers relent the Lewis B. Miller and related articles. I have never seen nor heard of an "Old Order" member being sidetracked from his faith by reading American history books (as we had in school) --of pioneer life--even of skirmishes. But many have been sidetracked by reading litature of "Holy Writ" based stories, tampered by man which induce a softer and secure life, and end in petty love.

We wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Joas D. (Lovina Stutzman) 11-6 a dau **Ella**
Miller, Joe M. (Susan Miller) 11-12 a dau **Edna**
Miller, Mose L. (Anna Miller) 11-2 a son **Menno**
Shetler, Andy M. (Amanda Miller) 10-30 **Mosie**
Shetler, Isaac E. (Martha Hostetler) 10-31 a dau **Ada**
Wengerd, Eli N. (Ada Slabaugh) 11-24 a son **Eli**

Dewittville- Mayville, New York

Byler, Mahlon J. (Lizzie A. Byler) 10-18 a son **Levi**
Lee, Manass J. (Fannie H. Kemph) 10-18 a dau **Susan**

10Romulus, New York

Yoder, David B. (Barbara Beiler) Romulus, 8-22 a dau **Rebecca**

Bradford County, Penna.

Stutzman, Roy J. (Sylvia J. Byler) LeRaysville, 10-19 a dau **Anna Mary**
Yoder, Harvey I. (Anna L. Miller) Friendsville, 11-22 a son **Ervin**

Nittany Valley, Penna.

Fisher, Levi (Lydia Ann King) Mill Hall, 11-22 a son **Alvin**
Glick, Jonathan (Martha Stoltzfus) Mill Hall, 11-13 a dau **Naomi Mae**
King, Christ M. (Rachel Glick) Mill Hall, 11-13 a son **Samuel**

Sugar Valley, Penna.

Fisher, Sam S. (Lizzie Kauffman) 11-18 a dau **Lizzie**
Kauffman, John S. (Sarah Stoltzfus) 10-19 a dau **Anna**
Lapp, Aaron (Anna Mary King) 11-21 a son **Amos**

Brush Valley, Penna.

Beiler, Jacob (Esther Stoltzfus) 11-16 a dau **Lydia**
King, Paul (Mary Esh) Rebersburg, 11-21 a son **Abner**

Lebanon County, Penna.

Fisher, Reuben J. (Lydia Lapp) Newmanstown, 11-28 a son **David**
Lapp, Jonathan G. (Mary Zook) Myerstown, 10-6 a dau **Sarah**
Lapp, Moses G. (Sarah Zook) Lebanon, 10-29 a dau **Sadie**

Lancaster County, Penna.

Allgyer, Elam B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Drumore, 11-2 a son **Abner**
Beiler, Amos K. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Quarryville, 11-16 a son **Stephen L.**
Beiler, Gideon D. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Lancaster, 11-4 a son **Jacob**
Beiler, Israel S. (Mattie Fisher) Christiana, 11-12 a dau **Nancy**
Beiler, Jacob Z. (Mary King) Narvon, 9-23 a dau **Susanne**
Beiler, John H. (Mary Blank) Ronks, 10-22 a son **Joseph**
Beiler, Jonathan S. (Rebecca Fisher) Kirkwood, 11-2 a son **Benuel**
Beiler, Samuel L. (Syvia Ann Stoltzfus) Gap, 10-24 a son **Leon**
Blank, Amos L. (Sarah Esh) Christiana, 11-2 a dau **Anna**
Ebersol, Samuel Z. (Sadie King) Leola, 10-30 a dau **Miriam K.**
Esh, David K. (Sadie King) Gordonville, 11-26 a dau **Lena**
Esh, David Z. Jr. (Naomi Beiler) Gordonville, 11-10 a son **Jonas**
Esh, Emanuel B. (Mary King) Cochranville, 10-2 a son **Benjamin K.**
Esh, John K. Jr. (Annie Glick) Kirkwood, 11-22 a son **Reuben**

BAPTISMS

Millersburg, Pena.

Dauphin Co. by John F. Glick

Christian , son of Ben and Elsie Kauffman
Lena dau of David and Susie Smucker
Barbie dau of Melvin and Ruth Stotzfus
Elsie dau of Jonathon and Rachel King
Elsie dau of Sam and Sylvia Stoltzfus
Sarah dau of Jonathon and Rachel King
Marianne dau of Melvin and Ruth Stoltzfus

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Correction for Sept 25: Sammie Lapp District by home Bishop

Barbie dau of John M. and Barbara Stoltzfus
(Nov 6) Christ son of David and Leah Lantz.

Smyrna Dist by Daniel Fisher

Levi son of David and Anna King
Abner son of Mary Allgyer and the later Abner
Allen son of Elmer and Rebecca Lantz
David Jr. son of David and Anna King.
John Jr. son of John B. and Barbara King.
Melvin son of Christ and Sarah Zook.
Rachel dau of Amos and Leah Fisher
Nancy dau of Benj and Mary Beiler
Sarah dau of John and Hannah Miller
Martha dau of John B and Barbara King
Elizabeth dau of Elmer and Rebecca Lantz
Rebecca dau of Sol E. and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus.

Sept 18 in David S. Glick District

Katie, daughter of Ephraim and Sarah Zook. Lititz, Pa
Naomi Glick, daughter of Ammon B. and Amanda Lantz. Lititz PA

Sept. 18 in John S. Stoltzfus Dist. by Isreal M. Beiler

Isaac son of Henry and Mary Stoltzfus
Katie dau of Abram and Mattie Stoltzfus
Anna dau of Christ and Rebecca King
Lavina dau of Elmer and Lizzie Kauffman
Susie dau of John and Lavina Kauffman
Fannie dau of Enos and Katie Stotzfus

Newburg, PA

West Cumberland Valley by Christ Esh

Levi son of Jacob and Sallie (Esh) Flaud
Jason son of Elmer and Lydia (Kauffman) Fisher
Gideon son of Jerry and Dora (Glick) Zook
Susie dau of Jonathon andLydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus
Barbie dau of Jonas and Annie (Riehl) King
Mary Ann dau of Isaac and Nancy (Byler)Esh
Emma dau of David and Mary (Petersheim) Miller
Martha dau of Moses and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Hostettler

Esh, Melvin B. (Hannah Stoltzfus) Leola, 11-15 a dau **Linda**

Fisher, Steven B. (Marianne Esh) Bart, 9-6 a dau **Marion Rose**

Glick, John F. (Sarah Stoltzfus) New Providence, 11-14 a son **Levi**

Glick, Jonas K. (Annie Kauffman) Christiana, 11-6 a dau **Ruth**

Huyard, Stevie (Elizabeth Esh) Ronks, 10-31 a dau **Mary Ann**

King, Christ B. (Ruth Beiler) Leola, 11-27 a dau **Lydia B.**

King, Daniel S. (Barbara Esh) Peach Bottom, 11-21 a son **Enos**

King, Daniel S. (Sadie Fisher) Quarryville, 8-29 a son **Benuel K.**

King, Jacob B. (Esther King) Honey Brook, 11-11 a son **Alvin**

King, John E. (Anna Beiler) Honey Brook, 10-25 a son **John E. Jr.** (Died Nov. **6** see obit.)

King, John K. (Leah King) Gordonville, 9-15 a son **Mervin Jay**

King, Melvin S. (Dorothy Stoltzfus) Leola, 11-15 a dau **Naomi**

King, Moses S. (Lizzie Glick) Quarryville, 11-15 a dau **Annie G.**

Lapp, John K. (Sally Beiler) New Holland, 10-17 a son **Melvin**

Miller, Joseph S. (Sarah Fisher) Paradise, 9-13 a dau **Lydia F.**

Miller, Lloyd L. (Susie Allgyer) Lancaster, 11-25 a dau **Annie A.**

Smucker, Daniel (Sadie King) Ephrata, 11-12 a son **John**

Stoltzfoos, Moses G. (Suvilla Kauffman) Ronks, 11-6 a son **Melvin**

Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Stoltzfoos) Nottingham, 8-26 a dau **Rebecca S.**

Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Emma Stoltzfus) Christiana, 10-28 a son **Benuel**

Stoltzfus, Andrew K. (Ruth Dienner) Gordonville, 11-5 a dau **Linda**

Stoltzfus, Benuel M. (Anna Mary Zook) Honey Brook, 11-23 a son **David Z.**

Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Annie King) Cochranville, 11-21 twins a son **Ephraim** and a dau **Emma**

Stoltzfus, Henry E. (Katie Mae King) Bird-in-Hand, 11-23 a dau **Lydia Ann**

Stoltzfus, Henry Z. (Mary Smucker) Oxford, 9-25 a son **Daniel S.**

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Martha Beiler) Peach Bottom, 10-30 a dau **Fannie**

Stoltzfus, John G. (Mary Glick) Christiana, 11-12 a son **John**

Stoltzfus, John S. (Sadie Mae Beiler) Gordonville, 8-24 a son **Daniel Lee**

Stoltzfus, Jonas S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus) Honey Brook, 11-2 a son **Reuben**

Stoltzfus, Lloyd S. (Elizabeth Beiler) 7-26 a son **Ivan B.**

Stoltzfus, Melvin J. (Barbara Lapp) Lititz, 10-28 a dau **Arie**

Stoltzfus, Melvin K. (Rebecca Fisher) Honey Brook, 10-31 a dau **Rebecca**

Stoltzfus, Moses F. (Anna Zook) Kinzers, 7-27 a son **Ervin Z.**

Stoltzfus, Moses K. (Leah King) Ronks, 10-10 a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus, Norman B. (Sadie King) Gordonville, 10-27 a son **Norman Jr.**

Stoltzfus, Samuel Z. (Bertha Stoltzfus) Christiana, 11-14 a son **Benuel S.**

Stoltzfus, Sylvan L. (Sadie Smucker) Leola, 11-18 a dau **Nancy**

Yoder, Henry K. (Emma Miller) Peach Bottom, 10-31 a dau **Emma**

Zook, Elmer S. (Edna Stoltzfus) Parkesburg, 9-17 a son **Raymond S.**

McClure, Penna.

Micheal L. Speicher, Mattie B. (Hostler) Speicher a son Rudy E. October 3, 1988

Snyder County, Penna.

37McClure, Penna. Micheal L. Speicher, Mattie B. (Hostler) Speicher a son Rudy E. October 3, 1988

Juniata County, Penna.

Renno, Moses K. (Hannah Lapp) Mifflintown, 11-30 a son **Joshua**

Swarey, Jonas C. (Gertrude Peight) 11-22 a dau **Nancy**

Troyer, Wayne A. (Verna Weaver) 8-6 a son **Gideon**

Mifflin County, Penna.

Byler, David (Lena Peachey) Belleville, 11-30 a son **David**

Kanagy, Noah (Barbara Peachey) Belleville, 11-21 a dau **Mary**

Peachey, Jacob (Martha Detweiler) Allensville, 11-13 twins a son **Noah** and a dau **Nancy**

Franklin County, Penna.

Byler, Ben (Marion Fisher) 10-6 a dau **Catherine**

King, David (Florence Fisher) 10-15 a son **Sylvan**

Path Valley, Penna.

Kanagy, Daniel (Sarah Stoltzfus) Willow Hill, 11-27 a son **Elam**

Swarey, Thomas (Jemima Beiler) Willow Hill, 11-9 a son **Jonas B.**

Yoder, Levi Jr. (Fannie Peachey) Willow Hill, 11-5 a son **Emanuel**

Somerset County, Penna.

Kinsinger, Aaron A. (Ada E. Yoder) R1 Salisbury, 11-23 a dau **Martha**

Zook, Abner A. (Katie Mae Peachey) R1 Garrett, 11-29 a son **Ernest**

Oakland, Maryland

Yoder, John (Cora E. Schrock) 11-12 a dau **Bethany Ann**

Dover, Delaware

Miller, Eli M. (Freida Yoder) R2, Dover, 11-14 a son **Freeman**

Yoder, Leroy A. (Lizzie Miller) R1 Hartly, 11-24 a dau **Ruth Ann**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Daniel M. (Fannie Hostetler) 11-25 a dau **Katie**

Gingerich, Noah P. (Lovina Hostetler) 10-15 a son **Peter**

Miller, Rudy A. (Anna Zook) 9-26 a son **Jonas**

Yoder, John J. (Lydia Gingerich) 11-18 a son **Moses**

Lawrence County, Penna.

Byler, Dan U. (Katie D. Byler) 11-6 a dau **Linda**

Byler, Eli B. (Nancy A. Yoder) 8-? a son **Steven**

Byler, Eli S. (Ada D. Mast) 9-27 a son **David**

Byler, Enos J. (Linda A. Yoder) 11-21 a dau **Fronia**

Byler, Harvey U. (Ada J. Mast) 10-? a dau **Leah**

Verna dau of David and Mary (Petersheim) Miller
Mamie dau of Elmer and Lydia (Kauffman) Fisher
Lavina dau of Ben and Sarah (Stotzfus) Kurtz

Clark, Missouri

In 6 church districts in late summer and fall, 1988

Vernon, son of Henry and Ruby (Gingerich) Yoder
Noah, son of Jacob and Elizabeth (Petersheim) Gingerich
Mahlon, son of Bishop Henry and Anna (Miller) Miller
William, son of Eli and Sarah (Gingerich) Petersheim
Joe, son of Elmer and Ida (Bontrager) Bontrager
Dannie, son of Ammon and Ada (Shetler) Gingerich
Chester, son of Ura and Mattie (Petersheim) Gingerich
Alvin, son of Delbert and Martha Ann (Schwartz) Gingerich
William, son of Albert and Edna (Yoder) Troyer
Noah, son of Jacob and Lydia (Borntreger) Miller
Isaac, son of Samuel and Mary (Gingerich) Burkholder
Marvin, son of Noah and Mary (Stutzman) Miller
Bennie, son of Albert and Lena (Miller) Borntrager
Lydia, daughter of Levi and Sarah (Miller) Miller
Lydia, daughter of Eli and Barbara (Gimgerich)Shetler
Ruthann, daughter of Eli and Sarah (Burkholde) Borntrager
Mary daughter of Eli and Amanda (Shetler) Bontrager
Barbara, daughter of Eli and Susie (Gingerich) Miller
Sadie, daughter of Jonas and Anna (Yoder) Gingerich

Bloomfield, Iowa

West District by Henry Hochstedler on Sept 4

Paul Joseph son of John and Elmina Yoder
Marion , son of Henry D. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder

Middle District by Ervin Lambright on Sept 25

David, son of Elmer and Pauline (Yoder) Graber
Freeman, son of Daniel H. and Nancy (Schrock) Yoder
Irene, dau of Daniel and Savannah (Herschberger) Beachy

Iowa City, Iowa

Middle East District by Henry B. Miller Sept 4

Gary son of Vernon and Freda (Ropp) Miller
Leland son of Mark and (Dora Miller) Miller
Mervin son of Wilbur and (Verna Helmuth) Ropp
Eldora dau of Joe Jr. and (Erma Yoder) Miller
Elizabeth dau of Emery Glen and (Emma Mast) Gingerich
South East District Aug 28
Dorothy dau of Isaac and (Mary Edna Yoder) Hershberger
Emmaletta dau of Lloyd and (Vesta Yoder) Mast
Emma Grace dau of Simon and (Ruby Ann Overhalt) Miller

Amherst, Wisconsin

Sept 11 by Harvey Stutzman

Raymond son of Levi and Sadie (Mullet) Yoder
Samuel son of Reuben (deceased) and Mary (Miller)

Byler, Rudy K. (Cora A. Byler) 10-26 a son **Jonathan**

Hostetler, Aaron D. (Sarah J. Mast) 11-9 a son **Jacob**

Hostetler, Ben M. (Lydia Y. Byler) 11-3 a dau **Lena**

Lee, Levi E. (Mary A. Byler) 10-? a dau **Ida**

Mast, John A. (Annie D. Miller) 11-? a dau **Mattie**

Wengerd, Emanuel S. (Fannie A. Mast) 10-21 a son **Andy**

Yoder, Dan B. (Iva G. Wengerd) a son **Gideon**

Yoder, Dan N. (Amanda J. Byler) 11-26 a son

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Alvin J. (Erma Yoder) 11-3 a dau **Martha**

Hershberger, Andy R. (Elizabeth Troyer) 10-26 a son **Jonas**

Hershberger, Dannie C. (Lovina Gingerich) Apple Creek, 11-17 a son **Samuel**

Hershberger, Enos S. (Mary S. Hershberger) Dalton, 11-11 twins **Jacob and Rebecca**

Hershberger, Sam C. and Lizzie, 11-8 a son **Tobie**

Hostetler, Monroe L. (Clara Troyer) 10-26 twin daus **Elsie and Erma**

Miller, Andy A. (Marie Miller) a dau **Vera**

Miller, Andy S. and Susie, 10-25 a dau **Lizzie**

Miller, Jonas A.M. (Rebecca Schlabach) 11-5 a dau **Mary**

Miller, Paul L. (Esta Mast) a son **Leon**

Nisley, Jonas M.J. (Susie D. Byler) 11-1 a son **Johnny**

Schlabach, David R. (Anna Yoder) a son **Paul**

Schlabach, Levi Jr. (Katie Yoder) 10-25 a dau **Martha**

Schrock, Daniel (Betty Troyer) 11-20 a son **Kevin**

Troyer, Atlee E. (Katie Stutzman) 10-29 a dau **Miriam**

Troyer, Wm. D. (Erma Beachy) Apple Creek, 11-? a son **Ben Lee**

Weaver, Aaron (Anna Hochstetler) 11-7 a dau **Elsie**

Weaver, Gideon Jr. (Mary Ann Detweiler) 10-18 a dau **Karen**

Yoder, Andy E. (Emma Mae Mast) a dau **Ada**

Yoder, Delbert R. (Susie Miller) a dau **Mary Esther**

Yoder, Jonas J. (Anna Weaver) 10-25 a son **Raymond**

Yoder, Moses A. (Erma Miller) R6 Millersburg, 11-23 a son **Merlin**

Ashland, Ohio

Keim, Ammon A. (Mattie A. Troyer) 11-14 a dau **Laura**

Mast, Vernon A. (Mary S. Mullet) 11-10 a son **Floyd**

Raber, Levi A. (Fanny J. Miller) 11-14 a dau **Erma**

Troyer, Aden A. (Emma M. Troyer) 11-14 a son **Menno**

Yoder, Perry H. (Emma D. Miller) 11-9 a son **Ervin**

Butler, Ohio

Yoder, Norman (Mary Hochstetler) 10-31 a son **Nelson**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Yoder, Elmer (Cora Brenneman) 10-5 a son **Samuel**

Yoder, Ura (Esther Schrock) 10-14 a dau **Mary**

Mullet, David (Katie Yoder) 10-18 a dau **Sylvia**

Schlabach, Roman (Ella Troyer) 11-10 a dau **Mattie**

Miller, Eli (Edna Wengerd) 11-12 a son **Abe**

Yoder, David (Martha Troyer) 11-19 a dau **Mary**

Gingerich, Mahlon (Rebecca Byler) 11-21 a son **Amos**

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, Albert (Marie Eicher) 11-9 a son **Marlin**

Bontrager
Viola dau of Elmer and Martha (Bontrager)
Yoder
Mary dau of Levi and Ella (Borntrager) Bontrager
Magdelena dau of Mose and Anna Mary (Detweiler) Schrock

Sept 4 by Harvey Stutzman

Rosa dau of Sam and Rebecca (Yoder) Schrock
Kathy dau of Mose and Lizzie (Borntrager) Mast
Fannie dau of Harvey and Mary (Borntrager) Stutzman

Oct 2 by Harvey Stutzman

Clara dau of Henry and Edna (Miller) Miller

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Kurtz-Byler: Yost son of Emanuel S. and Loma (Yoder) Kurtz, to Sadie dau of Jacob A. and Mattie (Miller) Byler, Nov. 8, by Bishop Jake E. Byler of LawrenceCo., PA.

Miller-Kauffman: Levi son of Joas S. and Mattie (Shetler) Miller, to Lovina dau of Decon Noah C. and Lydia (Shetler) Kauffman, Nov. 15, by Bishop Enos J. Yoder, Union City, PA.

Heuvelton, New York

Mast-Miller: Menno son of Enos Masts of Tenn., and Amanda dau of Eli J. Millers, Nov 24.

10Romulus, New York

Stoltzfus-Beiler: Melvin son of Tobias D. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus, to Barbie dau of Christ L. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Nov 22, by John K. Beiler.

Stoltzfus-Beiler: Daniel son of Jacob K. and Lydia (Zook) Stoltzfus, Bloomsburg, to Beckie dau of Christ L. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Nov 22, by John K. Beiler.

Lebanon County, Penna.

Peachey-Lantz: Jonas L. son of Ben and Leah (Lapp) Peachey, to Emma dau of John and Bena (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Nov 10 by Stephen U. Zook.

Lantz-Lantz: Abner son of Leroy and Mamie (Kauffman) Lantz to Lydia dau of Amos and Katie (Lapp) Lantz, Nov 15 by Enos M. Beiler.

Fisher-Zook: Roy son of Levi and Rachel (Miller) Fisher to Naomi dau of Samuel and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook Nov 17 by David L. Smoker.

Zook-Esh: Daniel son of Samuel and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook to Leah dau of Israel and Mary (Lantz) Esh, Nov 22 by David L. Smoker.

King-Stoltzfus: John son of Jonathan and Sarah

(Glick) King to Nancy dau of Christ and Emma (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Nov. 24 by Alvin Hershberger of Ind.

Lapp-Lantz: Levi Jr. son of Levi and Annie (Glick) Lapp to Sadie dau of Leroy and mamie (Kauffman) Lantz, Dec. 1 by Jacob M. Stoltzfus, Brush Valley.

Juniata County, Penna.

Yoder-Troyer: Emory son of Dan A. and Edna (Weaver) Yoder to Mary dau of Roman and Sara (Yoder) Troyer, Nov 1 by Bishop Jacob Byler.

Mifflin County, Penna.

Peachey-Swarey: Daniel son of Daniel L. and Fannie (Yoder) Peachey to Fannie dau of Shem and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey, Nov 1 by Shem Swarey.

Detweiler-Swarey: David son of Joseph and Susie (Yoder) Detweiler to Miriam dau of (late) Crist and Alta (Byler) Swarey, Nov 3.

Peachey-Peachey: Abner son of Israel and Katie (Peachey) Peachey to Katie dau of Ben D. and Sarah (Swarey) Peachey, Nov 8 by Josiah Peachey.

Peachey-Swarey: Rufus son of Samuel R. and Elizabeth (Kanagy) Peachey to Lydia dau of Stephen F. and Nancy (Peachey) Swarey, Nov 15 by Shem Swarey.

Zook-Kanagy: Jonas son of Jonathan and (late) Mary (Yoder) Zook to Katie dau of David and Ella (Peachey) Kanagy, Nov 17 by Josiah Peachey.

Kanagy-Yoder: Aaron son of Daniel and Rebecca (Byler) Kanagy to Anna Mary dau of Daniel M. and Annie (Swarey) Yoder, Nov 22 by Jacob Byler.

Detweiler-Kanagy: Urie son of Samuel and Annie (Peachey) Detweiler to Ida dau of John and Mary (Renno) Kanagy, Nov 25 by Shem Swarey.

Franklin County, Penna.

Esh-Lee: Jerry son of Jonathon and Lizzie (dec.) (Stoltfus) Esh to Ruth dau of Stephen and Susie (Stoltfus) Lee Nov. 8 by Bishop John S. Glick.

Fisher-Stoltzfus: Aaron, son of Levi and Rachel (Miller) Fisher to Mary dau of Jonathon and Lydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus Nov.10 by Bishop Jacob Esh.

Blank-Kauffman: Amos son of David and Mary (Smucker) Blank to Ruth dau of Mike and Anna (Weaver) Kauffman Nov. 17 by Bishop Christ Esh.

Fisher-Esh: Allen son of Christian and Katie (Allgyer) Fisher to Rebecca dau of Christian and Sadie (Smucker) Esh Nov. 22 by Bishop Benjamin Allgyer.

Kauffman-Blank: Emanuel son of Mike and Anna (Weaver) **Kauffman** to Barbara dau of David and Mary (Smucker) Blank, Nov 1 by Ezra Beiler.

Schmucker, Joseph (Esther Graber) 11-12 a son **Jonas**

Schmucker, Louis (Wilma Delagrange) 11-22 a dau **Laura**

Schwartz, Aaron (Priscilla Schmidt) 11-11 a son **Moses**

Eicher, John (Mary Zehr) 11-23 a son **Matthew**

Adams County, Indiana

Graber, Eli D. (Anna Schwartz) 10-? a son **David**

Graber, Jonie M. (Marie V. Shetler) 11-18 a son **Felty**

Hilty, Jerry L. (Laura R. Hilty) 11-12 a son **Joas**

Schwartz, John L.B. (Kathy K. Shetler) 11-19 a son **Reuben**

Schwartz, Nate M. (Barbara E. Schwartz) 10-11 a dau **Barbara**

Shetler, Aden K. (Ruby Wickey) 11-22 a dau **Susan**

Swartzentruber, Amos (Barbara B. Schwartz) 10-? a dau **Barbara**

Wickey, Mervin B. (Lizzie E. Wickey) 10-30 a dau **Amanda**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Barkman, Levi (Leanna Bontrager) 10-25 a son **Jonathan**

Bontrager, Milo (Ida C. Miller) 11-6 a son **Daniel**

Borkholder, Sam (Esther Yoder) R3 Middlebury, 10-26 a son **David**

Hochstedler, Daniel (Elsie Miller) 10-1 a dau **Ellen**

Hochstetler, Harvey C. (Lizzie M. Bontrager) R4 LaGrange, 10-29 a son **Nelson**

Hochstetler, Omer J. (Ida C. Miller) R2 Topeka, 11-10 a son **Dale Wayne**

Kauffman, David (Mary Miller) 10-23 a dau **Rosetta**

Kauffman, Steve (Wilma Yoder) 11-18 a dau **Leona**

Kramer, Lester Ray (Freda M. Yoder) R1 LaGrange, 11-15 a son **Leon David**

Lehman, Ora (Wilma Miller) Shipshewana, 10-26 a son **Amzie**

Mast, Lyle (Mary Alice Mast) R2 Shipshewana, 11-8 a son **James Lynn**

Miller, Myron (Wilma Miller) R2 Shipshewana, 11-5 a dau **Jolene Kay**

Miller, Willard (Viola Borkholder) 11-3 a son **Glen David**

Wingard, Elmer Jr. (Eva Miller) R2 Shipshewana, 10-25 a son **Jeremy Lee**

Wingard, Jay (Ruth Yoder) 11-9 a son **Jacob**

Yoder, Floyd (Dorothy Miller) 11-9 a dau **Velda**

Yoder, Gerald (Mary Miller) 11-17 a son **Lamar Lynn**

Yoder, Jerry Wayne (Esther Miller) 10-26 a dau **Anna Sue**

Yoder, Kenneth (Rosa Yoder) 11-9 a dau **Regina**

Yoder, Ray (Mary Alice Bontrager) 10-25 a son **Ray Jr.**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Daniel Jay (Fannie Mae Raber) 11-14 a dau **Leah Sue**

Graber, David (Marilyn Knapp) 11-25 a son **Marcus Leon**

Graber, Steven (Laura Wagler) 11-16 a son **Marlin Ray**

Raber, Jacob (Anna Knepp) 11-5 a dau **Loretta Joyce**

Stoll, Delbert L. (Naomi Ruth Wagler) 11-7 a dau **Lydia Ruth**

Wagler, Amos (Ida Rose Wagler) 10-30 a dau **Lovina Rose**

Wagler, Arthur (Fannie Margaret Raber) 11-1 a dau **Rosina Kay**

Arthur, Illinois

Herschberger, Ervin (Arlene Plank) 10-30 a dau **Dorcas**

Hochstetler, Allen (Barbara Sue Gingerich) 10-18 a son **Jerry Lavern**

Miller, Harley (Cora Beachy) 11-1 a son **Bryan Dale**

Miller, Raymond (Ruth Kemp) 11-4 a son **Jason**

Otto, Omer (Irene Jess) 10-18 a son **Paul Joseph**

Plank, Marlin (Edna Fern Herschberger) 11-8 a son **John David**

Schlabach, Richard (Mary Ellen Schrock) 11-9 a son **Gerald Lavon**

Schrock, Paul (Rosemary Miller) 11-12 twins **Dorothy and Dena**

Yoder, Paul (Naomi Otto) a dau **Jolene**

Yoder, Wilmer (Clara Mae Schrock) 11-14 a son **Allen**

LaPlata, Missouri

Yoder, John (Lovina Mast) 11-22 a son **Andrew**

Prairie Home, Missouri

Lee, Andrew (Elizabeth Wagler) 9-14 a son **Christian**

Lee, Chris (Mary Borntrager) 9-14 a son **Joe**

Wagler, Jesse (Sarah Schrock) 9-16 a dau **Marie**

Clark, Missouri

***Petersheim,** Levi E. (Mary C. Gingerich) Clark, 9-17 a dau **Edna**

Bontrager, Andy E. (Sarah H. Gingerich) Clark, 11-6 a son **Levi**

Borntreger, Clemens C. (Mattie J. Petersheim) Clark, 10-18 **twins Lydia and Lizzie**

Borntrager, Noah B. (Lena U. Gingerich) Clark, 11-11 a dau **Ada**

Gingerich, Ura C. (Barbara M. Miller) Clark, 11-6 a son **David**

Miller, Joni F. (Lydia E. Petersheim) Clark, 10-6 a son **Levi**

Windsor, Missouri

Mast, Daniel E. (Ruth Ann Beachy) 11-15 a dau **Kathryn**

Dixon, Missouri

Wickey, Reuben (Caroline Schrock) 11-11 a dau **Keren**

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Aaron M. (Maggie P.L. Schwartz) 11-17 a dau **Leah G.**

Schwartz, Joe J.K. (Mary M. Schwartz) 11-4 a son **Petie M.T.S.**

Schwartz, Petie C. (Sarah F. Schwartz) 11-21 a dau **Fanny R.**

Haven, Kansas

Yoder, Sam F. (Katherine Miller) 11-8 a dau **Karen Marie**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Eash, LaMar (Joanna Graber) 10-29 a dau **Amanda Pauline**

Herschberger, Glen (Fannie Mae Gingerich) 8-31 a son **Larry Lynn**

Troyer, Marvin A. (Esther Kauffman) 11-13 a dau **Rachel**

Yoder, Ernest P. (Naomi Helmuth) 11-22 a dau **Marnita**

Yoder, John (Elmina) 11-4 a son **Philip**

Yoder, Noah H. (Karen Bontrager) 10-16 twins **Marvin and Mary**

Stoltzfus-Beiler: Samuel son of John S. and Fannie Stoltzfus to Lydia dau of Daniel and Mary Beiler, Nov 17 by Samuel J. Stoltzfus, MD.

Dover, Delaware

Byler-Miller: Andy son of Rudy S. and Lydia Byler to Miriam dau of Jake N. and Mary Ann Miller, Nov 3 by Leroy J. Yoder.

King-Troyer: Wilmer son of Jonas J. and Gertie King to Edna dau of Sam S. and Lizzie Troyer, Nov 10 by Tobias Detweiler.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich-Yoder: Levi son of Andy U. and Katie (Hostetler) Gingerich to Mary dau of Enos S. and Mattie (Troyer) Yoder, Nov 1 by Eli Stutzman.

Hostetler-Gingerich: Joni son of Noah J. and Lizzie (Zook) Hostetler to Mary dau of Peter H. and Lydia (Stutzman) Gingerich, Nov 17 by Eli Stutzman.

Yoder-Zook: Roman son of Andy S. and Sarah (Mast) Yoder to Caroline dau of Joseph J. and Katie (Gingerich) Zook, Nov 24 by Eli Stutzman.

Lawrence County, Penna.

Detweiler-Lee: Crist B. son of Ben J. and Emma C. (Kurtz) Detweiler to Susie dau of Edwin D. and Katie Ann (Byler) Lee on Nov..10, 1988.

Yoder-Mast: Andy M. son of Mose S. and Lovina D. (Byler)Yoder to

Sadie A. dau of Andy S. and Ella (Hochstetler) Mast on Nov.16, 1988.

Mast- Yoder: Sam A. son of Andy S. and Ella (Hochstetler) Mast to Lydia dau of Mose S. and Lovina (Byler) Yoder on Nov. 24, 1988.

Wengerd-Byler: John son of Joe J. and KAtie J. (Byler) Wengerd to Lovina M. dau of Mose R. and Ada R. Byler on Nov.29, 1988.

Spartansburg, Penna.

Byler-Byler: Leroy son of William W. and Alma (Hershberger) Byler to Carolyn dau of Andy B. and Catherine (Schwartz) Byler, Nov. 3 by Andy J. Weaver.

Weaver-Weaver: David son of Andy J. and Catherine (Troyer) Weaver to Leah dau of Mose M. and Mattie (Miller) Weaver, Nov 8 by Andy J. Weaver.

Byler-Byler: William son of Benedict B. and Mary (Troyer) Byler to Nancy dau of Jake J. and Martha (Miller) Byler, Nov 10 by Andy J. Weaver.

Troyer-Coblentz: Allen son of Edward E. and Mattie (Weaver) Troyer to Fannie dau of Noah D. and Martha (Miller) Coblentz, Nov 17 by Jake E. Slaubaugh, Dunnville, KY.

Byler-Miller: Willie son of Raymond M. and Ada (Yoder) Byler to Laura dau of Abe C. and Sarah (Miller) Miller, Nov 24 by Mahlon J. Hostetler.

Holmes & Wayne County, Ohio

Miller-Mullet: Monroe J. son of Joe E. and Anna C. Miller and Katie daughter of Andrew J. and Lovina Yoder Mullet Nov. 3 by Bishop Abe Schlabach. Sugar Creek Ohio.

Fisher-Miller: Jeffery son of Martini and Patricia Fisher to Rosanna dau of Jonas A. and Edna Miller on Nov. 24.

Mast-Yoder: Dannie son of Ezra and Esta Mast of Canada, to Lydia dau of David J. and Tena Yoder.

Troyer - Troyer: Mose son of Crist M. Troyers to Barbara dau of Dan B. Troyers.

Miller-Erb: Ray son of Noah J. Troyers to Betty dau of Levi S. Erbs Nov. 17 in Noah N. L. Yoder district.

Raber-Miller: Leroy son of Melvin Rakis to Martha dau of Abe D. Miller Nov. 24 in Aden N. Yoder district.

Wengerd-Miller: Levi son of Eli Wengerd of Fredericktown Area and Mary dau of Crist E. Miller of Fredericksburg Nov. 19.

Miller-Miller: Roy son of Neal J. Miller of Fredericksburg and Elsie dau of Mike J. Miller Nov. 3.

Miller-Miller: Ivan, son of Levi J. D. Miller and Erma dau of Levi L. Miller Nov. 17 by the brides uncle bishop Roy J. Yoder.

Yoder-Miller: Nelson M. son of Menno L. Yoder and Wilma S. dau of Simon J. Miller, Nov. 10.

Wengerd-Gingerich: Jonas son of Jerry Wengerd and Anna daughter of Andy E. Gingerich, Nov. 10.

Allen County, Indiana

Wittmer-Graber: Samuel, son of John and Betty (Graber) Wittmer, to Anna, dau of David and Mary Ann (Graber) Graber- Nov. 10 by David Graber.

Schwartz-Steury: Victor, son of Ora and Ruth (Eicher) Schwartz to Elizabeth, dau of Menno and Esther (Eicher Steury-Nov.10 by James Schmucker.

Graber-Schmucker: Joseph, son of Victor and Anna (Schwartz) Graber, to Rebecca, dau of James and Kathryn (Wittmer) Schmucker-Nov. 5 by James Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz-Neuenschwander: Leroy M. R. son of Melvin F. Schwartz and Leah A. dau of Chris A. Neuenschwanders on Nov.3.

Schwartz-Schwartz: Leander A. R. son of Ruben M. Schwartz and Mandy E. J. dau of Jacob D. J. Schwartz on Nov 17 by Joseph J. Eicher.

Yoder, Perry Jr. (Rosanna Kauffman) 9-16 a a dau Marlene

Johnson County, Iowa

Hochstetler, Paul (Emma Schwartz) 11-28 a dau **Lydia**

Mast Willie. (Glorie Miller) 2-9 a son **Marvin Willie**

Ropp, Norman (Mary Jane Helmuth) 11-29 a dau **Rosanna**

Riceville, Iowa

Borntreger, Levi M. and Lizzie, 11-28 a son **Levi**

Miller, Henry and Lena, 9-24 a dau **Susie**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Ben (Anna Gingerich) 11-17 a son **Jacob**

Mast, Joe (Emma Slabaugh) 10-21 a son **Menno**

Swartzentruber, Noah (Sarah Hershberger) 11-8 a son **Sammy**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Felty C. (Katie Petersheim) 11-21 a dau **Martha**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Levi (Ella Borntrager) 11-29 a son **Levi Jr.**

Mullet, Melvin E. (Mattie Miller) 11-25 a dau **Clara**

Schrock, Eddie (Fannie Mae Miller) 11-16 a dau **Laura**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger Menno C. and Barbara Miller a dau. , Nancy. Nov.??

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Eddie A. (Lovina Borntrager) 10-14 a dau **Lizzie**

Borntreger, Eli B. (Clara Yoder) 11-5 a dau **Rachel**

Kauffman, Noah (Ida Borntrager) 11-1 a dau **Ida**

Miller, Clarence (Lovina Borntreger) 11-6 a dau **Mary**

Stutzman, Levi (Mary Borntreger) 11-11 a dau **Lovina**

Yoder, Alvin A. (Verba Shetler) 11-28 a son **David**

Quincy, Michigan

Schwartz, John (Esther Schmucker) 11-19 a son **Jonathan**

Desboro, Ontario

Kuepfer, Philip (Tena Wagler) 11-14 a son **Peter**

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MARRIAGES Continued

LaGrange County, Indiana

Stoll-Miller: David, son of Stephen Stolls of Aylmer, Canada, and Delila daughter of Sam E. and T. Miller were married on Nov. 10, 1988 by Elmo Stoll of Canada.

Lambright-Fry: David, son of Harley and Esther Miller (dec.) Lambright and Karen, daughter of Harvey and Edna (Garver) Fry were united in marriage by Calvin Lambright.

Rapp-Miller: Virgil son of Jeff Rapps of Kalona, Iowa and Sue Ann Daughter of Orley and Mary (Wingard) Miller were married by Freeman S. Miller on Oct. 26, 1988.

Yoder-Miller: Milton Dale son of Ora and Edith Stutzman and Mary, daughter of Joe B. Jr. and Mary (Eash) Miller were united in marriage by Harry Stutzman on Oct. 27, 1988.

Lambright-Miller: Minister Harley T. Lambright widower and Ida, daughter of the late Bishop Henry and Mollie Bontrager were united in marriage on November 24.

Mullet-Yoder: Raymond, son of Enos and Mary (Hochstedler)Mullet and Irene daughter of Elmer T. and Ida T. (Miller) Yoder were united in marriage on November 24, 1988.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber-Raber: Samuel son of Enos N. and Mary (Wagler) Graber to Lois Ann, daughter of John and Sarah (Graber) Raber on Nov. 17 by Levi Graber.

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller-Yoder: Milford, son of Morris and Mary Jane (Gingerich) married to Edna Karen, daughter of Melvin and Lizzie (Mast) Yoder by Bishop Henry B. Miller on Nov.3

Amherst, Wisconsin

Yoder- Bontrager: Levi, son of Elmer and Martha (Bontrager) Yoder to Fannie daughter of Rueben (deceased) and Mary (Miller) Bontrager on Oct. 11 by Bishop Harvey Stutzman.

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Borntrager-Borntregor: David, son of Tobias J. and Barbara Borntrager to Susie daughter of Clemens and Lizzie Borntreger by John Mast of Augusta Wis.

Yoder-Borntreger: Melvin, son of Alvin and Sarah Yoder to Annie, daughter of Clemens and Lizzie Borntreger by Clemens Borntreger.

Borntreger-Mast: William son of Clemens and Lizzie Borntreger to Sadie, daughter of Dannie and Barbara Mast by Clemens Borntreger.

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger-Lambright: David, son of Levi V. and Fannie Borntreger, to Miriam, dau of Perry J. and Sylvia Lambright, Nov 3, by Bishop Edward Stutzman.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Keim-Borntreger: Nov. 3rd Leroy Keim and Ida J. Borntreger were married by Bishop Clemens L. Boreger from Wilton.

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ORDINATIONS

Arthur, Illinois

Willard Helmuth was ordained a minister in Steve Kauffman East district.

Omer Otto was ordained Bishop in Henry Miller south district.

Merle Kauffman was ordained a deacon in Andrew Kauffman north district.

Harley W. Miller was ordained minister in Abe Gingerich district.

Clark, Missouri

Jacob R. Petersheim, 35, son of Ed and Fannie Petersheim, was ordained minister on Nov. 13. His wife is Lizzie, daughter of Dea. Tobias J. Millers. This is in Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager's S.E. District. There were 8 in the lot: Eli J. Bontrager, Levi T. Miller, Jacob Petersheim, Ora E. Yoder, Mahlon Miller, Clemens C. Borntrager, Andy J. Gingerich, and Menno J. Petersheim.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Levi A. Yoder, 63, was ordained Bishop in North district on Oct 23. He is the son of Alvin (deceased) and Lydia Yoder of Bertha, Minn. His wife is a daughter of Eli Yoders of Okla. Those in the lot were Levi A. Yoder, Levi M. Yoder, and Roy R. Bontrager.

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MIGRATIONS

Eli E Millers and family moved from LeRaysville, PA to Wookhull, NY on September 15.

Emanuel E. Girods and family moved from LeRaysville, PA to Centerville, NY on September 28.

David C. Nissleys and family moved from LeRaysville, PA to Centerville, NY on October 5.

Robert S. Swareys moved from Oakland, MD to Guthrie, KY on October 10.

Nelson Brennemans moved from Oakland, MD to Guthrie, KY on October 10.

The Don A. Mast family moved from Dover, Del. to Marion, KY in October.

The Herman E. Yoders family moved from Dover, Del. to Marion, KY in October.

Alvin D. Schlabachs moved from Blanchard, Mich. to Ashland, Ohio in October.

TheWilliam Yoder family moved from R-1 Dalton, WI to Rte. 2 Logerville, WI on October 4.

Yost A. Millers from Medford, Wisc. to Augusta, Wisc. on August 25.

Ira E. Mullets from Augusta, Wisc. to Medford, Wisc. on August 25.

Eli Millers moved from Ashland, Ohio to Stanwood, MI on September 1.

Simon Brennemans and dau Mary moved from Ashland, Ohio to Stanwood, MI on October 4.

The Mose M. Weaver family moved from Spartansburg, PA to Atlantic, PA in November

The Levi A. Miller family moved from Middlefield, OH to Spartansburg, PA

The Mose N. Shetler family moved from Union City, PA to South Dayton NY on Oct. 17.

The Raymond M. Miller family moved from Dover, DE to Marion KY. Nov. 7.

The Daniel D. Frey Jr. Family moved from Palmer Twp. Area to Stockport, OH.

The Jakie Swartzs family moved from Curryville, KY to Glasgow, KY Nov 6.

The Olen J. Bontrager family moved from LaPlata, MO to Nunnnely TN Nov. 21

The Amos C. Slabauch Family moved from Apple Creek, OH to Canton Minn. Nov 22

The Jerry Bontreger family moved from 637 E. Harley Rd. to Scottville Rd. Scottville MI.

The Ezra Bontrager family moved from Bronson, MI to LaGrange, IN.

The Ura Bontrager family moved from Bronson, MI to Middlebury IN.

The Owen and Esther Beachy family moved from Ludington, MI to Bloomfield, IA Nov. 8.

The Abie Kinsinger family moved from Somerset Co. PA to Dixon MO Nov. 16.

The David J. Hostetler family moved from Heuvelton, NY to Lodi, OH Nov. 21.

The Dennis Zook family moved from Dekalb Jct., NY to Park City, KY Nov. 25.

The Owen Beachy family moved from Bloomsburg, IA to 4121 S. Darr Rd.. Scottville MI.

The Menno and Clara family moved from Bloomsfield, IA to 4121 S. Darr Rd. Scottville, MI.

The Lester Lambright family moved from Scottville, MI to 637 E. Hawley Rd. Scottville, MI.

The Amos C. Slabaugh family moved from Wayne Co., OH to Canton MN.

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OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Mattie A., 93, of R.R.3, Shipshewana

died Saturday, November 12, in her home following an extended illness. She was born in LaGrange County December 20, 1894, and lived in the community all her life. She was married January 9, 1913, to William L. Bontrager, who preceded her in death May 3, 1968. Surviving are eight daughters, Mrs. Marvin (Emma) Schmucker and Mrs. Alvin (Polly) Schrock, both of LaGrange, Mrs. Levi (Mary) Schrock, Mrs. Joe (Ella) Yoder and Susie Bontrager of Shipshewana, Mrs. Elmer W. (Ida) Bontrager of Clark, Mo., Mrs. Mahlon (Amelia) Stutzman of Augusta, Wis., and Mrs. Chris (Mattie) Graber of Bryant; four sons, Amos and Ezra, both of Wolcottville and Levi and Abe, both of Shipshewana; four sisters, Mrs. Clarence (Polly) Miller of LaGrange, Mrs. Jonas (Mary) Mast and Mrs. Sam (Susan) Bontrager of Kenton, Ohio and Mrs. Chrissie (Lydia) Ropp of Jamesport, Mo.; three bothers, Tobe Yoder of LaGrange, William Yoder of Topeka and Joe Yoder of Hazelton, Iowa; 101 grandchildren 350 greatgrandchildren and a greatgreatgrandchild. Two daughters and two sons preceded her in death. Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Ervin Bontrager and the Rev. Joni J Miller officiating. Bural was in the Yoder Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Girod, Emma (Byler) Freedom, NY

was born Jan. 28, 1957, to John and Rosie (Nissley) Byler. Died at their new home near Freedom, NY, on Oct 23, 1988, age 31 years, 8 months, 25 days. She was married to Emanuel E. Girod on Sept. 8, 1977. To this union were born 2 sons and 3 daus: Simon, 10; Rosie, 8; Emanuel Jr. 6; Miriam, 4 and Esther 2. She leaves her bereaved husband, 5 children, parents, 3 brothers and 5 sisters, one grandmother, and many relatives and friends. One infant sister preceded her in death.

Emma had a battle with cancer, for about 2 years. In Nov. 1986, she had a tumor removed from her neck, after which she seemed real well, was able to do her own house work with the aid of husband and children, up until the beginning of Sept. She just kept getting weaker and weaker. Was in bed for two weeks, before she peacefully fell asleep, to awake no more on this earth. We feel our loss is her gain. We feel so thankful she never suffered much pain. Often was quite miserable, but patiently gave up to the Lord's will. We wish to thank everyone for visits, cards, letters, and the help during her sickness and since.

Before our eyes she slowly faded,
Getting weaker day by day,
Till God sent His Heavenly angel,
And called Emma peacefully away.
Two more hands are gently folded
On a quiet and peaceful breast.
We hope at Eternal Rest.

Glick, Barbara K., 4 months, Lititz, PA,

died at Community Hospital of Lancaster on Nov. 29. She had been ill since birth. Born in Lancaster, she was the daughter of Amos S. and Malinda S. King Glick, Lititz R3.

Surviving besides her parents, are paternal grandparents Isaiah and Arianna Stoltzfus Glick, Lancaster; maternal grandparents Enos and Rachel Stoltzfus King, Quarryville; paternal great-grandfather Amos S. Glick and step-great-grandmother Susie Glick, Lancaster; paternal great-grandparents Samuel K. and Katie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, and maternal great-grandfather Stephen Stoltzfus, Bartville.

King John E. Jr., 12 days, Honey Brook, PA,

infant son of John E. and Anna (Beiler) King died Nov 6, at University Hospital of the Hershey Medical Center. He was born Oct. 25 at Community Hospital of Lancaster.

Surviving in addition to his parents are one brother, Melvin B. and four sisters, Lydia Ann, Linda B., Rebecca B. and Elsie B.., all at home, maternal grandparents Samuel H. and Lydia (King) Beiler of Bird-in-Hand, and a paternal great-grandmother Sarah Stoltzfus King of Narvon.

King, Sarah R., 73, 128 W. Cattail Rd., Gordonville, PA,

died Nov. 26, at Lancaster General Hospital after a brief illness. She was the wife of Jonathan F. King. Born in Leacock Twp., she was a daughter of the late Jonathan and Katie Lapp Smucker.

Surviving, besides her husband, are three sons: Aaron S., Gap, Leroy S., Gordonville, and Jonathan D., Paradise; two daughters: Katie, wife of John S. King, Kinzers, and

Fannie, wife of Samuel S. King, Drumore; 36 grandchildren; 13 great-grandchildren; a brother, Gideon Smucker, Quarryville; and a sister, Fannie, wife of David Fisher, Paradise.

Lantz, Bena L., 46, 110 Golf Rd., Myerstown, PA,

died Tues. morning, Nov. 15, in Reading Community General Hospital. She was the wife of John Lantz. Born in Jackson Twp., she was a dau of Jacob B. and Salome E. (Zook) Stoltzfus of Myerstown.

Surviving in addition to her husband and parents, are sons Benuel S., Jacob S., and Elmer D., all at home, daughters Emma R. wife of Jonas L. Peachey, Nancy A., Kathryn M., Rosanna S., and Rebecca A., all at home; a brother Benjamin F., Myerstown, sisters Mary A., Rachel B. wife of Jacob Smoker, Barbara Z., wife of Elam Beiler, all of Myerstown, Nancy K., Gap, Rebecca A., wife of David Zook, Bethel, and Sarah E. wife of Elias Beiler, New Holland. Short services at the home by Ben Lantz, lied by Amos Esh. Further services were held at nine o'clock on Fri., Nov 18, at Ben F. Stoltzfus residence, by David R. Zook and David L. Smoker, lied read by Gideon K. King. Burial in Lapp Cemetery.

Lantz, Mamie, infant, Myerstown PA,

died Wed., Nov 9, shortly after birth. She was a dau of John and Bena Lantz. The mother had cancer and died six days later. (See obituary.) The baby was buried just the day before their oldest daughter's wedding.

Lantz, Melvin K., 1, 619 W. Lincoln Ave., Lititz, PA,

son of Aquilla and Sylvia King Lantz, died Nov. 27, at the Hershey Medical Center. He was born in Warwick Twp. Surviving besides his parents are three brothers: Amos, Aaron and Aquilla Jr., all at home; three sisters: Rachel, Anna and Fannie, all at home; paternal grandmother Fannie Lantz, Strasburg; and maternal grandmother Anna King, Lancaster.

Lapp Aaron K., 90, Noble Rd., Kirkwood

died Sunday, November 27 at his home after a long illness. He was the husband of Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp. Born in Leacock Township the son of the late John and Emma (Kauffman) Lapp. He was a retired farmer and carpenter in the Kirkwood area.

Besides his wife he is survived by 4 sons, Samuel, Allenwood, John A. and Aaorn S. Jr., Kirkwood and Jonas, Ronks, six daughters, Emma Fisher, Loganton, Rachel, wife of Amos Fisher and Barbara, wife of Jesse J. Lapp, both of Ronks, Sarah, wife of Moses Glick, Quarryville, Mattie, wife of Jonathan S. Fisher, Kirkwood, and Rebecca, wife of Jacob Blank, Narvon, 2 brothers, Amos L., Gordonville, and John K., Myerstown, one sister, Rebecca Fisher, Ronks, 76 grandchildren, 160 great-grandchildren, 6 step great-grandchildren, eight step grandchildren, one step brother, Benjamin Petersheim, Lancaster, 5 stepsisters, Mary Stoltzfus, Sarah Petersheim, Susie, wife of Joel King, and Emma Petersheim, all of Leola and Fanny, wife of John Esh, Ronks.

Funeral services were held November 30 by John K. Lapp and John B. Stoltzfus. Lied, "Wer weis, wie nahe mir mein ende" read by Aaron K. Lapp. Lied, "Das grab ist da" read at graveyard by Samuel M. Stoltzfus, Absheid by David L. Riehl. Burial in the Bartville Cemetery.

Miller Marlin, 2 days old, Burton, Ohio

died Saturday, November 12 of Congenital heart disease at University Hospital in Cleveland. Born November 10 in Chardon, he was the son of Norman and Wilma (Slabaugh) Miller of Patch Rd., Burton, Ohio.

Survivors include his parents, paternal grandparents, David D. J. and Mabel Miller of Middlefield, maternal grandparents, Crist and Amanda Slabaugh of Troy, paternal great-grandmothers Sadie Miller and Anna Shrock of Middlefield, maternal great-grandmother Mary E. Miller of Middlefield and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

Services were at the Crist Slabaugh residence at 10 A.M. Monday. Burial in the Hershberger Amish Cemetery, Troy Township.

Miller, Mrs. Ezra (Edna) Miller, 90, Kalona, IA,

dau of Joe E. and Katie Brenneman Miller, was born Nov. 2, 1897, in Johnson County, Iowa. She passed away at her home Oct 20, 1988, of an illness of two years, at the age of 90 years, 11 months, 18 days. On Feb. 2, 1919, she was married to Ezra Miller, living in matrimony 52 years and 2 months. He preceded her in death Apr. 5, 1971. She is survived by 9 children: Mahlon E. married Edna Miller; Catherine, Mrs. Noah A. Yoder, both of Kalona; Edward E. married Susie Overholt, Crockett, KY; Chester E. married Mary Ann Miller, Macon, Miss., Barbara, Mrs. Moses Miller, Doniphan, MO, Joe Jr. married Erma Yoder, Kalona; Herman E. married Lydia Anna Yoder, Croften, KY, Mark A. married Dora Miller, Riverside; Ida, Mrs. Benjamin Miller, Kalona; 57 grandchildren, 104 great-grandchildren; three sisters, Barbara, Mrs. Joe F. Miller; Esther, Mrs. Edwin Hershberger, both of Kalona; Lydia, Mrs Attrenis Zook, Sarasota, FL. Preceding her besides her husband are 4 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Miller, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, 76, 62707 E. County Line Road, Goshen, IN

died at 5 p.m. Monday in Goshen General Hospital where she was admitted Friday, November 21, 1988. She was born Aug. 28, 1912, in Nappanee and lived most of her life in the Shipshewana area. On Dec. 10, 1931, she married Peter J. Miller. She was a homemaker. Surviving are her husband; four daughters, Mrs. Noah (Katie) Miller, Goshen, Mrs. Freeman (Mary) Miller, LaGrange, Mrs. William (Edna) Yow, Sarasota, Fla., and Mrs. Henry (Betty) Miller, Charlotte, Mich.; six sons, Melvin and Lloyd, both of Sarasota, Jacob, Shipshewana, Raymond, Middlebury, Ezra, Hillsdale, Mich., and Omer, Mio, Mich.; 54 grandchildren; 32 great-grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Monroe (Sarah) Kauffman, Middlebury; and a brother, Valentine Burkholder, Walnut Creek, Ohio. She was preceded in death by a daughter and a brother. Friends may call anytime at the family home.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Thursday at the Lewis Hochstetler home near Shipshewana. Bishop Jesse Schlabach and the Rev. Amos Yoder will officiate at the service.

Burial in East Barren Cemetery, Shipshewana. Miller Funeral Home, Middlebury, is in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Vernon J., 61, Rt. 2, Shipshewana,

died at 12:45 a.m. Sunday in Goshen General Hospital following a brief illness. He was hospitalized 12 days ago. Born Jan. 12, 1927, in Shipshewana, he was a lifetime area resident. On July 24, 1953, he married Iva Troyer. He was an employee of Victorian Homes and a farmer. Survivors include his wife; a daughter, Mrs. Carl (Edna) Miller, Shipshewana; four sons, Vernon Jr. and Kenneth, both of Shipshewana, Jerry and Richard, both of Middlebury; 18 grandchildren; his mother, Mrs. Sylvia Miller, Shipshewana; three sisters, Mrs. Melvin (Mary Esther) Schrock, LaGrange, Mrs. Jake (Nettie) Miller, Shipshewana, and Mrs. Lewis (Edna Ellen) Beechy, Millersburg; and five brothers, twins, Floyd, Goshen, and Lloyd, Shipshewana, Ernie, Nashville, Tenn., and twins, Mervin, New Paris, and Ervin, Middlebury. Friends may call anytime at the family home on LaGrange County Road 1000 W. and 375 N.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday at the Wilma Wingard home also on C.R. 1000 W and 375 N. Bishop Sam Lambright and the Rev. Levi L. Yoder and Rev. Lonnie Yoder will officiate at the service. Burial in Keightley Cemetery. Miller Funeral Home, Middlebury, is in charge of arrangements.

Schmucker, Katie J., R1 St. Charles, MN

daughter of Bishop Jacob E. and Sarah Kauffman Schmucker was born near Middlefield, Ohio on November 10th 1949, died on November 16th 1988, at her parents home after a 3 week illness. She started in with a cold then got pneumonia and pleursy which caused great pains for her to breathe the last week. Surviving are father, mother, 1 brother Melvin married Gertie A. Yoder and 8 sisters: Lydia (Mrs. Amos J. Yoder); Annie (Mrs. Eli E. Gingerich) of the Utica, St. Charles, Mn. area; Ella (Mrs. Jr. J. Yoder); Betty (Mrs. Eddie E. Stutzman); Maryann (Mrs. Levi E. Gingerich); Esther (Mrs. Perry D. Helmuth); Elmina (Mrs. Dan J. Nisley) all of Buchanan County, Iowa; Emma at her parents home near St. Charles, Mn. Also a host of nephews and nieces and many friends. 2 brothers preceeded her in death.

She had been one of God's special children, but was able to go along to church. Funeral services were held Saturday, November 19, 1988 at the Eli E. Gingerich home. Funeral services were also held at the Doty House by Pre Menno A. Miller of the home church and Bish Atlee J. Shetler. Leader were read by Deacon Alton E. Borntrager and also Pre. Neal Lambright of Iowa. She was buried in the S. Cemetery on the Amos J. Yoder farm. Pall bearers were William J. Mast, Levi A. Shetler, Mose M. Borntrager and Menno Jr. Miller.

Schrock David, Glasgow, KY

stillborn son of Andy P. and Anna B. Hochestetler Schrock. Born on November 22, 1988. Surviving with parents are 1 sister Barbara, 7, and 4 brothers, Jacob, 5, Henry, 4, Perry, 1, and Daniel, 11 months. 1 sister preceeded him in death. He also has grandparents surviving. They are Daniel and Barbara M. Schwartz Hochstetler and Perry and Barbara Mast Schrock. 1 great grandmother Anna Hochstetler.

Schrock, Levi E., 71, Arthur, IL,

born Oct 14, 1917, to Eli and Amanda (Mast) Schrock, died Nov. 6, 1988. He was married to Clara Beachy on May 6, 1937.

Survivors are sons Lewis Lavern, Alvin at home, Lewis, Arthur R1, dau Edna Fern, Mrs. Reuben Schrock, Arcola, IL, Delores Ann, Mrs. Neal Hostetler, Broadhead, WI.; seven sisters: Lydian Gingerich, Sovilla Kauffman, Sadie, Mrs. Simon Gingerich, Rebecca, Mrs. Jeff A. Miller, Amanda, Mrs. Mark Miller, Gertie, Mrs. Dan Mast, Edna, Mrs. Levi C. Hershberger, all of the Arthur area, also 22 grandchildren, and 16 great-grandchildren.

Shetler, Isaac D. 3 months old, Conewango Valley, N.Y

son of Danny E. and Sarah (Wengerd) Shetler, died in the night of October 31st from complications of the Whooping Cough. Surviving besides the parents are 2 brothers, Noah, 4 and Johnny, 3. Also paternal grandparents Em. N. and Anna Shetler and maternal grandparents Wallie C. Bylers of Mayville, N.J. Funeral was held November 3.

Troyer Alvin R. Rt. 1, Sugar Creek

died Saturday morning, November 12, 1988 at his home after a long illness. Born in Holmes County he was a son of the late Abner D. and Katie (Yoder) Troyer. His wife, the former Ella Yoder, died in 1971. Surviving are 2 daughters and 2 sons. Mrs. Noah (Edna) Troyer of Star Rt. Millersburg; Mrs. Andy L. (Betty) Yoder; and Junior A. Troyer of Rt. 1, Sugar Creek; Henry A. Troyer of Sarasota, Florida. 2 brothers Abe A. of R. 2 and Noah M. of Rt 1, both Sugar Creek, 18 grandchildren and 22 great grandchildren. 1 son, 1 sister, 4 brothers are deceased.

Services were held Tuesday at Troyer residence, Bishop Andy A. Yoder officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Troyer Mrs. Mattie 87, of Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio

died Wednesday, November 9, 1988 at her home from an apparent heart attack. Born in Holmes County she was a daughter of the late Joni and Mary (Weaver) Troyer. Her husband Emanuel A. Troyer died June 28th 1987. Surviving are 2 daughters Mrs. Robert (Mary) Barkman of the home and Mrs. Daniel (Anna) Keim of Rt. 1, Sugar Creek. 15 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren, 3 sisters and 3 brothers are deceased.

Services were held Sunday, November 13, Bishop Dan G. Yoder officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Weaver, Katie, 72, of 10565 Salt Creek Rd., Fredericksburg,

wife of Sol L. Weaver, died Saturday, Nov. 5 at Aultman Hospital in Canton after a brief illness. Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late John B. C. and Mary Hershberger Miller and was a Wayne County resident for 37 years.

In addition to her husband, whom she married Nov. 16, 1939, she is survived by six daughters and four sons, Mrs. Sam E. (Esther) Miller of Shiloh, Mrs. Eli A. (Barbara) Raber of Bellville, Mrs. Aden A. (Mary) Troyer of Mifflintown, Pa., Mrs. David A. (Anna) Yoder and John of Millersburg, Clara Weaver and Mrs. Jacob A. (Ada) Weaver of the home, and Albert, Henry and Levi of Fredericksburg; four sisters and a brother, Mrs.Jacob M. (Lizzie Ann) Mast and Mrs. Andy M. (Mary) Yoder of Holmesville, Mrs. Ivan L. (Mattie) Hochstetler and Mrs. Harry E. (Ella) Miller of Millersburg and Henry J. Miller of Fredericksburg; a half sister and a half brother, Barbara Miller and Sam Miller of Sugarcreek; 52 grandchildren; and three greatgrandchildren.

Services were held Tuesday, Nov. 8 at the residence with Bishop Roy E.H. Miller officiating. Burial was at Hershberger Cemetery Salt Creek Township, Wayne County. Spidell Funeral Home at Mount Eaton was in charge of arrangements.

Yoder, Amos D., 81, of 7743 County Rd. 77, Rt. 5, Millersburg,

died Wednesday, Nov. 16 at his residence after a two-year illness. He was born near Becks Mills in Holmes County to Dan and Mary Miller Yoder. He had lived most of his life near Mount Hope and was a member of the Old Order Amish. On Jan. 10, 1933, he married Dena Schlabach, who survives. Also surviving are two daughters and three sons, Mrs. Mike D. (Edna) Miller of the home, Mrs. Andrew J (Mary) Yoder of Dalton, Raymond of Rt. 5, Millersburg, Eli of Ashland and Albert of Apple Creek, two sisters, and a brother, Eli D. Yoder of Fredericksburg; 21 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. Four brothers, one sister and a great-granddaughter are deceased.

Services were Friday, Nov. 18 at the residence with Bishop Roy N. Mast officiating. Burial was at Stutzman Cemetery in Salt Creek Township, Holmes County. Spidell Funeral Home at Mount Eaton was in charge of arrangements.

Yoder, Anna R. (Byler) 60, R1 Hartly, DE,

was born Jan. 16, 1928, died Nov 19, 1988, age 60 years, 10 months, and 3 days. She was married to Levi E. Yoder on March 28, 1946, lived in matrimony 42 years, 7 months and 21 days. She leaves to mourn her sudden departure, her husband, 6 sons, 2 daughters, 33 grandchildren, 5 sisters and 2 brothers. Father, mother and three brothers preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the home on Tues., Nov 22, by Pre Edwin F. Coblentz and Bishop John J. Yoder.

Yoder, Sarah Jane, 37, of 16910 Lavern Rd., Middlefield, Ohio,

Parkman Township, died Tuesday, November 22 at her residence of a lengthy illness. Born June 28, 1951 in Cleveland she was the daughter of Mary Yoder and a lifetime resident of Parkman. Survivors include her mother, Mary, and many relatives and friends. Services were held at the residence on Friday, November 25. Burial in Hershberger Cemetery in Troy Township.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Garnett, KS - Bishop's widow reaches Ripe Age

A load from here attended my Great-Aunt's funeral in Garnett, Ks the 16th. She was Mrs. (Bish) John A. Yoder - Barbara. At age 103 years and 10 months. She could still visit, and read and write some yet up until the last week as she gradually went down. Her husband was a well known Bishop in Oklahoma, later moving to Garnett, where they are now buried beside each other. The oldest tombstone I noticed was dated 1904 and about half a dozen were not legible. Approximately 600 attended the funeral. There were 5 generations. Her husband was a brother to my step-grandmother-Delila Bontrager- who died in May at age 105 and 10 months. Relatives attended from PA to California, and Texas to Canada. To anyone wanting to send death messages to relatives here please send to Hadley Funeral Home phone no: 816-647-2125. The Funeral Home is most willing to do this service for our group, and there is always someone to answer.

Conewango Valley, New York

November was more on the wet side. The 2nd & 5th it really rained, stormy in P.M. of the 5th. had rain every other day the first 2 weeks and not much sunshine. Was mostly drab the 3rd week, with rain on the 20 & 21st. The week of the 22nd was really nice, although down to 18 degrees the morning of the 24th and 57 degrees the morning of the 27th. The 28th it was 31 degrees and snow shower wise. It really snowed fast in the evening. Thawed quite a bit again on the 29th. Looks fair for the last day, although sun isn't shining. There were a lot lucky deer hunters this season so far. Milk price is not too good at present.

Whooping cough is still around. The 3 month old baby of Danny E. Shetlers died in the night of October 31st from complications of the whooping cough. They didn't know it till in the morning when they got up.

Dewittvile Mayville, NY - Salome J. Byler

October started in nice had snow on the 12th lows to near 34 had around 3 inches of rain during October. Was in 70s on 14th. 40 was highest on 25th. 4-6 inches of snow on the 26th, all gone by 28th. Wash froze first time on 31st. Silo filling done, not much corn to husk.

First part of November was cool had some rain also some snow on 7th. Rest of month was mostly nice. Had quite a bit of wind. Was 58 on morning of 27th.

Deer season open on the 21st. Reports from our customers deer not as plentiful. Lots of turkeys around. Also see red fox in day light not far from our garden. Was 34 degrees on 28th had some snow again damp and snowed some on 30th.

Wallie C. Byler not too good at times has a bad heart and nerve trouble. Mrs. Eli Yoder who had cancer surgery a year ago seems pretty good. Does hand work and helps with other work as able.

Salome D. Byler had been staying about the same until this week. She seems to be losing out. She is in bed 15 months.

Clymer, NY - Lydiann Bricker

November was a month of cold and rainy weather. A few snowy days no big amount. Our water level is almost back to normal. Was hard to get the corn husked. Several days we could husk without mittens. Our one field outdid itself. Off of 11 acres the boys filled and refilled as it settled a 14 by 40 silo and put enough in another one to last a month, till it had dried out too much. Husked the rest which was around 700 bushels. Tall stalks and nice big ears. Could husk as much as 8 without moving.

The weather on opening season was very much in the deers favor which we were glad, for they have been thinned out so much the last couple years. They sell too many permits. The land owners can't do anything about it because the insurance company is after them. Too many get hit by cars. Some felt the earthquake we had the evening of the 25th. My letter was under the Mayville writers name last month and it should have read $10.00 a bushel for peaches. And the bull at Kents sale barn was 2,336 lbs.

Vic Kent had a spill last week when he had 2 teams hitched to the manure spreader. The front singletree fell off and hit the horses heels they took off. Vic had the excess lines over his shoulder and around his neck. They jerked him off and he went over the back team and landed on his head. Was unconscious when his daughter found him. Still feels dizzy at times.

Heovolton, NY - Ura Hershberger

The month of November was more on the mild side. We had snow most of the day on the second, but a lot of it melted as it came. We had quite a bit of rain so it is wet and muddy. The coldest mornings were on the 19th, 23rd and 24th with 19 degrees. The warmest was 50 degrees on the 5th, and 17 days in the 30 degrees. On the 25th and 26th, it seemed like our Indian days. Today, the 30th, we had red skies in the morning then a few showers in the afternoon. There were some windy days.

There was quite a bit of plowing done this fall and a muddy job too lately.

David J. Hostetlers had sale on November 7th, loaded wagons on the 17th and train car on the 18th, then headed South on the 21st. They planned on making their home in the Lodi, Ohio settlement. Then on the 19th, Dennis L. Zooks had sale. They load their leftovers on a train car in Canton, N.Y. on the 23rd. Then on the 25th, they left with their family (except the three oldest) to join the Kentuckyens in the Park City area. There were some strangers around here over Thanksgiving to help eat the wedding meals at Eli J. Millers on Thanksgiving day.

Mose H. Millers bought the Dennis Zook farm and moved on it the 29th.

Clyde, NY - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

November has given us all kinds of weather. Misty, rainy, sunshine, windy and drab. Also had some snow flurries a couple times. Also changeable in temperature from 69 degrees on November 14th to 22 degrees on November 23rd, which was our killing frost for most things, except radishes and lettuce, which we are still enjoying out of the garden. Deer season for guns opened on November 21st, quite a few were shot. Also more were missed.

Elsie, 8 year old daughter of David and Miriam Yoder received burns on her face when she put wood on the water heater fire and poured some kerosene on too, which exploded in her face. She is being taken care of at home.

Norfolk, NY - Sue Wickey

First of November we had a lot of drizzley or cloudy weather, no, heavy rains, but rain turned to a coat of snow the night of November 20th. The rest of November was beautiful, especially so the last 10 days, till the 30th it was morning red, cloudy in P.M. and raining till evening.

Joe Wickeys came home this week from a trip to Indiana. Several boys, even a couple of men got deer.

Fort Plains, NY - Mrs. Levi B. Hostelter

November has been unusually warm this year. Only 1 time a little bit of snow on the ground and it was gone in a few hours.

We have rain most every week. Some cattle are still on pasture in our neighborhood.

The deer hunters have had 1 week of that special fall vacation, roaming out over the country.

Rudy L., John J. and Emanuel, son of Rudy J.S.., all Bylers were the lucky ones this first week of hunting. Chicken pox have been making the rounds among some of the families. Levi, son of Menno Hostetlers, who had the kidney transplant is having them this week, being the last one of the children to get them of Mennos family.

LaRaysville, PA - Mrs. Jacob Yoder

The month of November fairly nice. Had some showers off and on. Also some flurries a couple days.

Buck season opened Monday, November 28th, with quite a few happy hunters getting theirs the first day.

Roy J. Stutzmans brought their tiny (preemie) home from the hospital (Saturday, November 26). She is now 6 weeks old and weighs around 5 1/2 lbs. She is on a monitor regular. Their address is R.D.2, Le Raysville, PA 18829.

David N. Bylers were visitors through here over the weekend of the 26th.

Bellefonte, PA - Benjamin B. Stoltzfus

In November we had about as many cloudy and partly cloudy as sunny. We had nice fall weather, had some snow flurries. We had rain with a total of about 5 inches for the month. It rained on all the Sundays. The coldest temperature was 20 degrees.

Myerstown, PA - Levi S. King

Weather thru November month was mostly mild and pleasant with the coldest being only around 28 degrees. A lot of nice days to work outside, but with all the weddings and a funeral, a farmer hardly gets more then the chores done and a little manure hauled. The ground is still in nice shape for plowing, so hopefully, we can do some of that in December yet. Not very much corn fodder to bale around here as stalks were short, and a lot of acres went into the silos. Grain prices are condsiderably higher than last year at this time. The young married couples mostly just buy or rent a home and work away for a living-not much interest in farming.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA

Mascot Area - Fannie Miller

November proved to be a splendid month for those special occasions throughout the community. We were blessed with some wonderful rains which helped to up the water levels before the ground freezes. After the bright moonlit nights, by morning the countryside was a frosty white and gorgeous sunrises were to be seen!

November 5-some of us maiden ladies were invited to the Benj & Katie Beiler residence along Gridley Rd. An enjoyable day was spent, cutting up celery for Katie's winter pleasures in making chow-chow. Fifty-one gallons plus a 5 gallon bucket of celery were stowed away that afternoon. Now, who says all women do is gabble?? The same day there was this girl who started on her home-ward trek, and as she started she thought it doesn't seem like her horse, so she stopped and looked him over and on she goes, thinking it's just her imagination. When the other girls wanted to leave their horse was not there, so they hitched up the other girl's horse and the search began. Lo and behold, they had switched horses, but all's well that ends well!!

Benj. Riehl of Mascot Road, spent 4 weeks in the hospital, as he had a hip replacement and afterwards other complications set in. Encouraging words would be appreciated.

Mother has joined the "Nutty Business," as her days are partly spent in bagging nuts, etc. for Miller's Store. This is done at home, of course!

Tobacco folks are busily and probably happily, getting their tobacco ready for future use, as prices are quoted at $1.25 for the southern type and $1.05 for Pennsylvania strain. Happy stripping, folks!

Bird-in-Hand Area -David B. King

November brought us very nice weather, some days it was cloudy in morning, rained a shower then got nice again. Farmers had excellent weather to pick corn and get their fodder in the barn for future use. Now the fields are bare and the winter months are upon us. Farmers are also stripping tobacco and plowing. Most of the weddings are over. Now this week are the funerals of 2 elderly and 2 small children. Husband David had a 3 1/2 day hospital stay recently, due to seizures, but is at home again and gaining slowly.

Nine Points Area - Mrs. Ben S. Beiler

November brought quite a few rainy days during wedding season. On other days some were almost white with frost but no snow flurries until December 1. A few snow flakes could be seen if you happened to be looking at the right time. A few more weddings in the area then they'll be over for this season I suppose. High winds and colder weather seem to be on the way.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA - Sam M. Troyer

November has had an average temperature for November and had around 4 1/2 inches of rain.

Corn is mostly in the cribs, but there is still a lot to harvest. Fruit was plentiful as usual, lots of apples,

some of us worked in the orchards to help harvest the crop. Some of us do some carpenter work to supplement our produce growing, which was quite short this year. There is some talk amongst the group of selling out and starting a new area.

McClure, PA - John Y. Speicher

The month of November had many pleasant days, also some strong winds, also nice rains which were much needed. Streams are still not up to normal. Lowest temperature in morning around 20 degrees, highest around 50 degrees.

After deer season opened November 27th some nice bucks were shot. Some farmers were baking alfalfa in middleof the month.

Beaver Springs, PA - Mrs. Emery A. Weaver

The month of November was a nice one with a good supply of rain, we had only a few snow flurries, this far, was down to 22 degrees one morning, have white frosty mornings.

Our son Mart shot a Black bear on Stone Mt. first day of bear season. Deer season opened with a bang on Monday morning. 6 in our group got their buck. We had our family for Thanksgiving, the boys had wild turkey, deer and bear meat on the table.

Mifflintown, PA - David Y. Renno

The weather during November was normal and about the normal amount of rainfall but no snow yet.

Ground was not frozen yet and cattle were on pasture all month, but did not have much grazing.

Deer season opened the 28th and many were taken as they are most too plentiful. Hunters are allowed to take the second one this year, but one must be a doe.

Local stores are having "Deer Lonely Ladies" Sales days to get the women that are at home alone while their husbands are away hunting to come and spend their money, probably for things they don't really need. But my wife has not been alone during that time.

Belleville, PA - Catherine Swarey

November started in with beautiful sunny days the first week, till Saturday, rainy, 2 inches. The next week more changeable partly cloudy and partly sunny most every day. Sunday November 13 again a rainy day. The next week again 3 most beautiful days. Saturday and Sunday November 19 & 20 cloudy and rainy. Thanksgiving Day also a beautiful clear day. The lowest night temperature for the month 22 degrees often times low 40 temperatures in the morning. Highest daytime low 60 temperatures. 4.5 inches rainfall for the month. A few snow flurries the last week but didn't lay. A very mild-clear November.

Dea Israel B. Zook is not well, mostly in bed, was to church November 13 and read scripture, but was not able to attend November 27.

Tyrone, PA - Sarah M. Renno

We got some needed rains this fall which replenished the water supplies, and water is again flowing, where the run had dried up several times in summer. Black walnuts are plentiful this year. There was no corn left to husk, except a bit to use for cornmeal. The rest had been put in silos. Some green hay was put up for silage. Some fall plowing was done, and nice weather for it. The cows are still out in pastures during daytime, but are inside overnight since it's colder. We had several frosty mornings with temperatures in the low 20 degrees, or high teens. No snow on the ground, but some flurries. It rained on every Sunday in November. It was quite windy the 20th, and some trees blew over, and branches broken off in some places.

Deer season opened November 28. Quite a few hunters in the area, but haven't heard how many got one. Numbers of deer come out here to graze at night, but are harder to find in daytime. They were quite destructive to crops, and the game commission allows farmers in this area to shoot them for crop damage and give them to people who can use the meat (but need a special permit to do this out of season.)

Miss Sadie (c/o Floyd Yoders) came to help with chores and other duties at David Rennos the first of November and attends school here, so now there are 7 pupils instead of 6. Davids have their new cow barn completed, and are now milking in there. They had been using the pole shed all summer, and without any stanchions or gutter. Miss Katie A. Peachey (44), had a tumor removed November 10, the size of a good sized cantelope they said. She was in hospital 5 days, and seems to be coming along fine. Mother (Mrs. Leah Renno) has a sore shoulder, since falling, several months ago, and Dr. says she has a torn ligament.

Spring Run, PA - Enos Z. Beiler

November was a mixture of fair warm weather and rain. We had nice days to finish up fall work.

Quite a few weddings were attended in other communities. We had one in this valley.

Our Church district was divided on October 30. We now have 3 districts here.

We're happy to report that Emanuel Peachey was again able to attend church services and has been back to work in their store.

Mose S. Byler received 3 broken ribs and a few days hospital stay in Chambersburg after falling from a scaffold while putting siding on the end of the house at Samuel Beilers. Dan son of Daniel Beiler is nursing a broken finger and received several stitches in his face after 2 horses hitched to a cart ran off and he jumped.

Gettysburg, PA - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had 9 inches of rain on the 5th. Six tenth inches on the 13. One tenth inch on the 17, two and two tenths inches on the 20, with a half inch total from showers on the 27th and 28th. A total for the 4.3 inches. Our coldest morning was on the 25th with 22 degrees. The two last mornings of the month were only 1 degree behind. Our farmer boys finished silo filling on November 4. Dan had more corn then filled his 3 silos, which he intended to pick, which was planted earlier then the latest planting. They gave up picking it till after New Year, as the ears are too green to crib. One of our English neighbors had planted all his corn late and is all out there yet.

Buck season opened on Monday. Two of our boys Levi and Stephen each got a 6 point Monday forenoon. Our son in law Rudy Stoltzfus also got 1 about 15 minutes after season opened.

Stephen B. Fisher and son Amos and son in law Erwin Stoltzfus each got one also. Probably others that I don't know about. Our sons were chasing deer and 2 of them missed a 13 point buck, which was later shot by a neighbor Terry Lightner, Jr., which weighed 127 lbs.

Punxsatawney -David J. Byler

Had a cold November, temperatures were in the teens in the mornings and in the day time it went up in the 30s. Had a snow storm on the 28 with high winds and cold.

There were two van loads here from Dunnville, Kentucky, they were here over the weekend. They also went deer hunting on Monday and Tuesday. I guess Ervin Slabaugh was the lucky one.

Alten Miller and also the newly wedds were here from Woodhull, New York. They were at Mervin Millers over the weekend. Mervin Miller was the lucky one. There were 5 of them shot by men in our area so far.

Meyersdale/Greenville, PA - J. Henry Mast

Some snow flurries and a good bit of rain for November. But also some real nice clear days. Water tables have raised somewhat to the extent where some municipal restrictions have been lifted. Deer season opened on the 28th with a few of the Amish taking one. I haven't taken time to go but have watched 10 does at three different times, pass through here all within easy range from the shop.

Corn is pretty well all picked with a fair crop considering the drought.

Meyersdale, PA - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for November has been fairly nice with quite a bit of moisture. Creeks and ponds seem about filled up again. The weekend of the 20th we had over 2" rain. Sunday p.m. a very brilliant rainbow was seen. It was double although the second one was not quite so bright. The Thanksgiving week was extra nice and mild. This week is more cold and snowy thus far.

Deer season has opened with quite a few killed. Nephew Harvey Kinsinger got his 8 point buck on Monday evening almost quiting time.

Ernest Slabaugh, Meyersdale R. 1, was on the top of his crawler to cut brush on branches off trees when he over balanced and fell off breaking his foot. He has a walking cast. Also Pheobe, daughter of Levi Kinsingers, age 3 of Meyersdale, R. 1, was under a hay hole while her mother threw down bales and one hit her, breaking her leg. She was told to go but suppose she was not fast enough to leave.

Mrs. Bennie (Nancy) Zook of R. 1, Meyersdale, had surgery for gallstones the 17th. She returned home from the hospital the 22nd. She is well on the way to recovery. Mom (Mrs. Abe S. Kinsinger) is still not up to par since her recent illness. Doctors feel she had a light stroke and a hard virus. She is slowly improving, but seems to go so slow.

Oakland MD - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had some frosty mornings toward last of November, then a light cover of snow the 29th. Probably a delight for the deer hunters, but the snow is gone again. A beautiful morning December 3.

Lottie Peachey returned home from Bethesda Hospital by ambulance Thursday. She is about holding her own.

Preacher Eli Beachy, who will be 84 years old December 9, was taken to the hospital at Oakland last evening. He had not been so well and was not in church last two times and now has a touch of pneumonia.

Dover, Del. - Neil N. Hershberger

A cool but pleasant fall month, with mostly cool nights, lots of frosty mornings but for the most part, nice days. We have not had any snow yet, and for the first month of the year, our rainfall was up to normal, but in no way is our water level up to normal yet. A total of 5.8 inches rain is what we measured here. As is always the case, rains that come with very high winds can not be counted as accurate measure, always bringing us more rain than measured reading. We had two warm spells with a high of 72 degrees on the 4th and again on the 17th but neither lasted long. Low temperature was 24 degrees on the 23rd with several other mornings nearly as cold.

Our County Planning Commission is holding a series of Public meetings concerning a totally new set of proposed laws and rules which will greatly affect the building rights here.

Glasgow, KY - The Shetler Sisters

November had some very beautiful days. The lowest was on the 29th was down to 28. Was up to 80 again. Had 5 1/10 inches of rain. We saw some snow on Monday the 28th. Sure looked and felt like winter was here. The week of the 21st we had a corn husking week from school.

Seems like the flu bug is around again. On Sunday morning dad stepped off a gate onto a stick which sprained his ankle. Has a very sore ankle and is limping around here.

On the 18 Doddy Yutzy (John) from Canton, Mo came. They got their things ready to leave for Plain City, Ohio this morning. They want to visit Doddy's step mother. They want to be home till Sunday.

New Wilmington PA - Eli J. Byler

October weather seemed more like November than October bright blue skies. We had a few nice days, but mostly cloudy. A skiff of snow on the 12th and again on the 24th a slushy wet snow but none lay on the ground very long. Corn was most all husked except what will be put through the husker-shredder. Levi D.R. Bylers had a barn set up on their property the last week in October.

Nov. has been a nice fall month. Weddings are on the go. Men are busy getting things in shape for winter and work out of the way so they can enjoy deer hunting. Some traveling to other communities, others satisfied to hunt near home.

Healthwise there are some colds. Rudy W. Byler spent a few days in the hospital with and inflamed gall bladder. Pre. Joe L. Byler is also ailing and not able to take his place in church.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

This year we got more winter weather in October than November. We got 6 to 8 inches of snow on October 12th and several flurries since November was more mild with only a few light covers of snow. We did get quite a bit of rain the first part of the month. From the 13th to the 26th was real nice except the 20th and 21st we had rain and soft snow. the night of the 27th we got a good rain. It was nice for the buck hunters in the morning but turned colder and we for a light snow before noon staying cool to the end of the month.

Utica, OH - Criss A. Slabauch

The temperatures for November was quite cool with numerous frosty mornings. Has 3.5 inches of rain in Nov. and some snow.

Dan J. A. Millers are in the process of building a barn. Jacob E. Slabaugh and Chriss A. Miller from Wayne Co. are at Dans helping this week. They want to put up the basement on Fri Dec. 2. Joe J. Miller, Dan's brother is also here but he is doing some hunting. The first day of deer hunting between 350 and 400 deer were checked in Utica.

Medina County, OH - Jonathan Stutzman

November 15 - It 's windy this morning and raining.

Levi Lehman's church district is at Peter S. Hershberger's N. E. at John S. Yoders and S. W. at Levi A. Schlabachs. Thursday, November 10, was the wedding at Albert J. Schlabachs for their daughter, Ella and Joseph (Eli) Swartzenbruber of New York. Their witnesses were Mose A. Schlabach and Mattie J. Shetler. Mose M. Swartzentruber and Lefena E. Swartzentruber. Those coming from New York for the wedding were Eli J. Swartzentrubers and five children. Levi L. Shetler's Jr. and one child.Andy J. Millers and three children, John A. Schlabachs and three children, Rudy S. Yoder, Mose and Eli M. Swartzentruber and Andy D. Miller, preacher Mose J. Millers also attended from New York and quite a few from the Schlabach relatives from Homes County attended. The newlyweds will move in part of the house at her folks for the winter. Thursday, November 17, is the wedding for Menno L. Yoder and Lavina H. Swartzentruber, and November 24 is the wedding day for Joe J.

Gingerich and Mary P. Hershberger.

Jonas S. Swartzentrubers from near Mt. Eaten moved up here last week in a small house at their son Jacobs. We are expecting the Dave J. Hostetlers from New York this week to make their future home on the farm that they bought a little west of Albion.

Henry N. Hostetlers are the parents of a son named Levi November 3. Mrs. Abe P. Yoder and three children were to Wayne County over the week end. Mrs. John J.M. Hostetler was not well lately. Her mind was confused at times. She was somewhat better at last reports.

HOLMES & WAYNE COUNTY Reports

Barrs Mills Area - Jonas N. Bontrager

Still some corn stalks and shock. Some may not have room for the fodder yet. While the tractor farmers either is the ground too soft or the ears may not dry enough.

Until now cows have been mostly outside as well as other live stock. Weather has been mild so far. Not much freezing weather 22 degrees was the coldest we had so far. Had some wind that blew down some unhusked corn stalks. Had some nice rains that started the springs again. Hog markets are at 37 cents. Lots of hay, straw and grain are being sold at the live stock sales.

Benton Area - Levi S. Miller

It is snowing some today Dec. 1st but melted as it came until tonight. November had many a cloudy day, not real cold tho. Gun season for deer is open this week, with some of this neighborhood men having theirs already.

Baltic Area - John L. Yoder

Our November of 1988 is now history still some corn to husk, some plowing is being done, coldest so far was around 20 degrees a few snow flurries also quite a few showers. Weather observers report normal rain fall far 1988.in spite of day weather we had in first half of year cattle prices good lots of pigs sold at local sales but prices still moderate. Hay and straw selling good.

Fredricksburg Area - Eli E. Hostetler

Nov. started with 40 degree weather till the first weekend brought rain and sleet and a little wet snow which brought a "Natures Paradise" till Sunday Morning. A few days overcast and bits of showers the 2nd week. Today is the 18th and Indian Summer all week. Weekend of the 20th was damp and rainy cleared and warmer till Thanksgiving it again turned cooler till Monday the 28th the.

Deer season with shot gun with slugs opened any also snow flurries. Nov. 30th 40 degrees and blustry west wind and over cast. Forecast calls for rain or snow. Deer hunting is the main subject this week but they are elusive and smart.

Bishop Henry J. Miller is ar home now after spending several weeks in hospital to remove a blood clot from his brain. He has a blood in clot in his leg now and is to keep it quiet and elevated. Abe Troyer also was in the hospital fore part of last week and had surgery for cancer of the colon and lower bowel. Is at at home and gaining.

Homlesville Area - Monroe A. Weaver

Normal weather in November - 5" rain, 3" snow, coldest in the low 20s. Corn is cribbed except some shocked corn to husk and shred yet. Perhaps a 3/4 normal crop. There were some 30 deer checked in at Holmesville thru the bow season, and I expect that many this week for first days of gun season. Fat hogs are around $37-$38 and pigs 50 cents a pound. Best fat cattle $70, Holstein steers - $50-$60. Top cows and heifers around $1000, Hay $100 - $180, straw $90 -$100, earcorn $100-$120, oats $9-$10 a cwt.

Kidron Area - John L. Stutzman

The month of Nov. was more damp. With some good rains and a thin blanket of snow. Soy beans also turned out to be a better crop then was expected. Butchening is on the go, in between the weddings. Firewood chopping and buzzing. Fodder shredding is started. It is more short. Won't pile up like other years. Deer hunters will try their luck.

Ashland Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had mostly beautiful weather in November. We are having a little snow on the ground now. Deer season for gun opened on the 28th, last six days, a lot are being shot.

Irvin W. Hochstetlers furniture shop burned to the ground the first of the month which was a big loss. He had 16 roll-top desks almost completed which went with the fire. Arson is suspected.

Ivan, 16, son of Ura A and Mary (Raber) Yoder broke his leg when the two -horse cart seat broke off and the horses ran away and the corn shredder they were pulling went over his leg. This also happened the first of the month, on the 30th. Saloma, 9, daughter of Ammon A. and Lavina (Miller) Troyer, fell in the house and broke the two bones behind the wrist in her right arm. Melvin, son of Abe J. Rabers, got his leg punctured by a bolt when an elevator he was moving around fell on him, infection set in and he spent a few days in the hospital.

Utica, OH - Criss A. Slabauch

The temperatures for November was quite cool with numerous frosty mornings. Has 3.5 inches of rain in Nov. ans some snow. Dan J. A. Millers are in the process of building a barn. Jacob E. Slabaugh and Chriss A. Miller from Wayne Co. are at Dans helping this week. They want to put up the basement on Fri Dec. 2. Joe J. Miller, Dan's brother is also here but he is doing some hunting. The first day of deer hunting between 350 and 400 deer were checked in Utica.

Butler Ohio - Alvin Yoder

November was mostly a cool rainy month with a few warm beautiful days around Thanksgiving. Theres lots of moisture in the ground, The English farmers with plowed fields have a time getting their corn picked. The no-till fields are more solid.

Alfred and Rufus Yoders of Charlotte, Michigan are expected in the community tonight. They and the rest of Alfreds children and families want to start on a trip east tomorrow morning visiting friends and relatives.

Stockport Ohio - Warren Fussner

The month of Nov. was about normal. We has several nice showers, which are helping the water shortage, althou we still see some folks are hauling water.

On Nov. 20 we had rain and high winds. Some trees were blown down and some roofs were blown off or loose. But no really great damages.

Nov 28th deer season opened and they claim a above average deer kill for this area as folks are permitted 2 deer this year. Also 2 people have lost their lives thus far in Morgan C. The season ends Dec. 3.

Nov. 30 it was 10 years ago that we moved into this area. During that 10 year period a lot of changes have taken place.Eleven houses, ten barns, two school houses and several other sheds and misc. buildings have been built. The union Cheese Co. of Sugar Creek, Ohio put a dumping Station in to handle our milk. The Palmer Area and some other milk is also received there. There have been four weddings here, several births. and no deaths. Two families moved away. One being here onlt a few months. The other family moved in twice and out twice.

Milk-grade b, 3.5percent is now up to $11.20 a hundred. Eggs are scarce. Shelled corn selling at $3.10 a bushel. Hay seems to be plenty and prices are not far from average from the other years. Straw is scarce and high in price. No oats in this area for sale. Rueben J. Hershbergers put up a new house this fall and are now moved into it.

Fredricktown Ohio - Mrs LeRoy Byler

Was nice first week in Nov. Was snowy and windy the day of the 6th. snow stayed on ground for a day. Had damp and rainy weather till the 15th than had warm nice days, with lot of wind the 28th it got colder down at the 20's and stayed there all day and snowy and very windy.

Corn is all husked by hand, But quite a bit on shocks.

Min. Elmer Brenneman had to take his other leg off too. Would be around a year that he took his first one off. They are glad for visitors and mail wound reach then at R#2 Fredericktown, Ohio 43019.

New Haven IN - Mrs. John Schmucker

Malinda, 18 month old daughter of Melvin Lengachers was in the hospital about two weeks. She cried a lot and couldn't hardly walk., but the Doctor at first couldn't find what caused it. They now said it was a infection in her vertebras and she had to be in a past body cast. they fixed it so they could give her medicine thru her veins. She is starting to crawl again with her cast. Mrs. Maggie Schmucker was in Goshen Hospital to have surgery on both knees and also found she has ulcers and had to have 2-3 pints of blood. Was to come home this week.

Marie, 15 dau of Mart Schwartz was working at a pallet shop, sawing a board and somehow got her hand too close and cut part of thumb and index finger off of her left hand.

we had a little snow in Nov. but didn't last, but had quite a lot of rain.

Monroe, Ind. - Mary Ann Hilty

Old man winter is no longer knocking at our doors- he's arrived instead, after having mild and sunny days now the 30th were having another windy cloudy day and snow flurries. There have been so many windy days, which makes it feel so much colder. So after a windy day those calm days are appreciated so much more. The week of Thanksgiving was so perfectly pleasant , sunny and mild, of 56 degrees on Turkey Day. So many family gatherings were held, while other took advantage of the school childrens two day vacation and went to the woods and cut wood for winter fuel- t'was perfect weather to go to the woods and may be see a deer , besides other wild game. Lots of hunters were seen and shot guns heard. There are several lucky men, that got deer. At present we're quite busy with our candy and nut shop, which opened the 21st which will remain open until Christmas. We sell Bakers Dipping Chocolate, Large assortment of candy and nuts. And it's keeping my brothers busy bagging and weighing it out, trying to keep up. Tis keeping sister and I busy filling Christmas crochet orders and also making and dressing dolls. It will keep us "panting" until the deadline.

The water level in Adams County is still over 10 inches short.

The flu bug is still in the county. Noah R. Schwartz R1 Monroe Ind. 46772-has been having not so good days of heart problems. He is at home with his parents Dan M. Schwartz and looks forward to mail time- he is 43 years old. Elizabeth N. Schwartz R2, Box 251 Geneva, Ind. 46740 remains bedfast now close to four years. Am sure she would love hearing from her friends over the holidays.

Shipshewana, IN - Anna Eash

November, weatherwise had a lot of cloudy skies and above normal rain fall. Thanksgiving Day was a beautiful day also the next day was more summer but by Sat. more rains came down. It did seem to affect the shoppers very much as our little town of Shipshewana was parked full and expect merchants had good days. Presently we are having lovely sunshine but the east was so red this morning.

On Thanksgiving day we had two weddings and the funeral of Mrs. Bishop Peter Miller who was in failing health for some time. Our dear 93 year old Mrs. William (Mattie) Bontrager evidently met her appointed on Nov. 12th. on one daughters birthday and funeral the 15th on anothers daughters birthday. So her days of illness are over and a well lived life deserves a well-earned rest. She was in bed around seven years and did not respond much. We are also made aware of the uncertainy if our well-being. Vernon Miller 61, seemed to be in usual health but had several strokes and passed away after 12 days in the hospital. Wishing you all a blessed Christmas time and a Prosperous New Year in the Lord.

Nappanee, Ind. - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of November is now history and it brought a lot of rain for this time of the year. The Goshen weather station reported close to 5 inches, we had some very nice a few cloudy, misty, and rainy days, rather good flu weather, farmers are having trouble in getting their corn out off the fields the smaller farmers are mostly done, but there is quite a bit of corn out yet and even some Soy Beans, it is really surprising how good corn is yielding considering the drought we had last summer. Menno Kauffman, 78, of CR 7 had a stroke a week ago that left him almost speechless so far, his wife had a leg amputated above her knee about a year ago. We had several inches of snow in Nov. but it didn't stay long, they had been predicting a hard cold winter for this area, but I seen in Yesterdays paper they don't think it will be so cold after all but quite wet, but I guess we will know for sure by spring, maybe they can guess at it, and hit is one way or another.

Kokomo, Ind. - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We received our first snow for the season November sixth which lasted most of the day in fair sized flakes but melted as it came. Temperatures were warmer in general than October was with plenty of precipitation which often came on weekends and nights. The Carpenters had fair weather to keep going but the farmers had a rough time harvesting the last corn. Raymond E. Millers had farm sale the 29th as the farm they rented has changed owners and they are preparing to move back to Arthur, Illinois in the near future.

Montgomery, Ind. - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Nov. had some nice and sunshiney days and also quite a few cloudy and rainy days with some snow flurries on the 6th. I think rainfall was around 4.5 inches. High Temperatures was 68 degrees and the low was around 26 degrees. Grass is still nice and green.

Lillie Catherine Knepp was severely burned with 2nd and 3rd degree burns over more than half of her body three weeks ago is still in the hospital . They done alot of skin grafting. She went in or near a pump house, which was built over the well, with a gasoline lantern and there was an explosion , her clothes caught fire, they think gas fumes came out of the well which caused the explosion. Louis Stoll is or was in the hospital with fluid so had breathing problems, he was very sick, but better by last reports.

Lovington Ill. - Henry Yoder

November more wet, from 1st to 15th we had around 5 1/2 inches of rain then later in the month another 5 inches which is gaining some on moisture. Lake Decatur was low on water but has gained some during this month. However they would like to see the Lake rise 2 feet during winter. Most of plowing is finished. The garden here was plowed last week. It plowed about as nice as it ever plowed. Soil was just right. I had help to get it plowed which is sort of unusual. We started house keeping in 1930 and this is perhaps the first that I didn't plow it myself. Markets haven't advanced much as far as Livestock and grain is concerned. Grain is down somewhat. Soybeans down to $7.49 per 60 number bushel and corn down to around $2.50 per 56 number bushel. Don't know what effect this new Government will have on the market prices, I read where one man says they can't afford to pick up all cobs from farmers that had the idea of getting rich quick or just buying land because it was available. That farmers will need to pay more attention as to how much they can pay back when they borrow money. We should keep in mind when we borrow money that pay day will come and we owe it we obligated ourselves to it. The old saying used to be that the man that doesn't borrow doesn't go broke. Not many farm auctions dated locally unless more come up later there won't be many changes made locally. Still quite a few tourists in the area but mostly those with no school children anymore.

Canton Mo - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November was a month of rain. We had a lot of it. Also some snow on the 6th. The last week of the month we got our Indian Summer. Very nice days sometimes with temperatures up to 68 degrees.

November was more damp than October. Had several real nice days. Had some snow flurries several times. The coldest we had was 16 one morning. The ground isn't frozen yet. Still some shredding and corn husking to be done. This community has been busy the last month helping on Samuel Eichers barn, which is under roof now. Also some other smaller building projects to be done yet, like silo shantys etc.

Total rainfall for November was around 2 inches which really helps the wheat.

Revere/Kahoma, MO - Jacob A. Mast

December 1, temperature at 16 this morning which is about the coldest we had this fall, are having lots of nice weather, had some light rains for the month but the ponds are still very low.

John Burkholders got the roof on their house the 17th and the roof was put on Noah Yoders barn the 18th. They got certified to sell milk last week. Johns are expecting a load of friends from Prairie Home, Mo. December 5th to help on the inside of their house.

A load of 14 men and boys and a few women were to Canton, Mo yesterday to help on Samuel Eichers barn. Amos Yoder of Wilton, Wis spent some time at his son Davids helping to put up a farrowing house, also a van left some people off to help while it took others on to Clark, Mo., which included Davids 2 brothers, Harvey Hochstetler and Davy Yoder of Wilton, also Pre. Simon Borntreger and son of Cashton. Special church services were held in the forenoon of the 11th for them.

Herman Hostetlers also had company her sister the Pre. Eli Bylers of Ashland, Ohio, her Bro Menno Troyers and her sister Manass Bylers both of PA spent from the 19th to the 25th in the area, they attended church at Alvin Schrocks the 20th and again on Thanksgiving Day, which was also attended by Bish Lewis Kaufmans, Felty Masts and Jacob C. Burkholders of Laplata, Mo.

Walter Mazeline of Scottsville, Ky spent several weeks with her mother and family the John Yoders. Sammie E.

Mast attended the wedding of his Bro Menno of New York last week, he is expecting his parents Enos J. Masts of Ethridge, Tenn to stop in for a visit soon.

LaPlata, MO - Neil L. Kauffman

November was a beautiful fall month. Only a skiff of snow over the 5th. Had some rain a little the night of the third and the night of the 25th and also on the 26th. Leaves were very nice this fall. More so then usual. Was 35 degrees Sunday morning the 27th with South West wind, really cooled off. Was 20 degrees by evening and 18 degrees on Monday morning. Nice sunny day Monday.

Prairie Home, MO - Phineas A. Mast

November has been real mild but nice working weather. Some rain but still lack in moisture due to dry earlier. Coldest was around 20 degrees.

Building in neighborhood is Mark Yoder starting on his house. Mose Burkholders 2 Rebea farrowing houses, Jesse Wagler a shed so he can grind feed for his hogs, Chris Leis a Wood house.

November 27 Phineas Borntreger from Anabel and Naomi Lee (Chris) from here were published to be married, December 8.

Clark, MO - Samuel D. Beachy

The month for October was quite, dry, but then nice to harvest crops. It was too dry to plow. We had harder and earlier freezes than normal. In November we had different rains amounting to around four inches. Plowing now goes good, the pond levels came up a little, but are still very low but should help out greatly with the water supply if we should not have much run off this winter.

William Gingerich, who had narrow escape in the auto accident in September is still in the Rehabilitation Center in Columbia. He was at home the second time. The låst time he was at home two nights over Thanksgiving. He is still gaining but his mind is still short in certain ways. Old John Hochstetler, who was living with his nephew, Levi Hochstetlers, moved recently to Wilton, Wisconsin to Levi's Brother Perrys.

Windsor, MO - Monroe Hershberger

Corn is not all husked yet. Fall plowing is being done and fall jobs worked on. We had rains during the month, and our 1st killing frost November 21st. A load from here attended my Great-Aunt's funeral in Garnett, Ks the 16th. She was Mrs. (Bish) John A. Yoder - Barbara. At age 103 years and 10 months. She could still visit, and read and write some yet up until the last week as she gradually went down. Her husband was a well known Bishop in Oklahoma, later moving to Garnett, where they are now buried beside each other. The oldest tombstone I noticed was dated 1904 and about half a dozen were not legible. Approximately 600 attended the funeral. There were 5 generations. Her husband was a brother to my step-grandmother-Delila Bontrager- who died in May at age 105 and 10 months. Relatives attended from PA to California, and Texas to Canada. To anyone wanting to send death messages to relatives here please send to Hadley Funeral Home phone no: 816-647-2125. The Funeral Home is most willing to do this service for our group, and there is always someone to answer the phone, whereas Cooky - a neighbor is getting elderly, and is not prompt about delivering messages anymore. The last message she received sometime Monday P.M. and she didn't attempt to come by until Tuesday mid A.M. (The funeral was Wednesday morning). Another number that is sometimes given out for a place to call to, is not too reliable because they both do a lot of driving for our folks and are mostly gone from home.

Dixon, MO - Aqilla Mark Yoder

November 1 temperature was 40 degrees this morning has warmed up some again. Had quite a few killing frosts this month. Glenn Schrocks plan to move into the new house at Sam Beachys. And Grandma and Annie came home Saturday from their Eastern trip.

November 29 we are having pretty fair weather at present. Sun was shining today. We did have some cold weather in November already. On the 20th we had six or eight inches snow, and the week of the 13th about the coldest was six degrees. Abie Kinsingers moved in on the 16th. Floy∂ ånd Willie Yoders, David Kinsingers, Eli Summys, and Don Beachy and daughter Mary, had also come along. Eli Summys went on to Prairie Home and Dan Beachy and daughter went to visit his son in Dunnegan, Missouri. The rest left for home Saturday morning. Yesterday we got a call from Dunnegan telling us that Reuben Yoder had serious sinus problems and had to go to the hospital. They had to make three holes in his head to take out an obsess. He was quite low on Saturday night . Someøne called the hospital today . He is in I. C. U. now. He is a little better and talked some too. Dad and Mom left for Kentucky on Friday and plan to be home again by Saturday. They went with Marvin and Viola Beachy. One of our cows had Gangerranus Mastitus and lost one teat. We have her in a sling now as she was not able to get up. Moses and son Paul Schrock and Jonathan Shrock were the three to get their deer≥ Paul had the prize one, an eight-point buck. There are still quite a few around yet.

Seymour, MO - Menno D. Schwartz

We had one little snow about 10 days ago, about one inch. But had plenty of rain, 2 inches last (Friday 25th) and at least 1 inch 2 or 3 times this month. Grass is still green, but not much pasture any more, are feeding hay. We have 2 holidays behind, Halloween, Thanksgiving, and now soon 2 more, Christmas and New Year. And I don't care of either one. But so is it. Butchering is starting, and we really need colder weather for that. Too much further south, it some years wouldn't hardly get cold enough. We don't have any cooling things, like deep freeze, etc.

Coalgate OK - Andy Miller

November was very nice some days. Also had some rainy, chilly days. Had our first frost the 17th and has been chilly since. The pecans are a nice crop this year. the price dropped down to 39 cents a pound. I have been helping on the pecan harvest the last several weeks. Levi Troyers of Texas were at her parents Raymond Millers a few days over the 20th. They took her Sister Susan along home again. Melvin, Nelson and Levi Yoders of Chouteau were in the area over the 27th visiting children and families also attended church at Mart Hochstetlers. Leroy Yoders of Bloomfield, Iowa are visiting at her parents, the Dan Masts with plans to stay till next week. John E. Millers of Delaware paid the Andy Millers a short visit. They had been in Jamesport, Missouri visiting her grandparents. Herman Stutzmans want to move into their new house today (December 1). Joe Masts of Jamesport were here and signed some papers on the farm they bought.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Shrock

Had our first killing frost November 19th with temperatures at 28 degrees. Had some snow too, two inches but soon all gone. Temperatures have been down to 17 above Monday morning the 28th. Had some rains but still on the dry side. Wheat fields look nice and green. Things sold good at the D. K. Bontregers Estate Sale November 12th.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Daniel D. Yoder

Our dry summer has continued into fall with ponds and waterlevel still very low. Corn yields weren't near like usual but still better than the summer of 1983. Hay crop was short, so more shredding was done this fall.

Mrs. Henry D. Yoder (Anna) was in the hospital and had major surgery a while ago but is pretty well on the mend and beginning to go away. Harvey, 6, youngest child of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns some way broke his leg while playing horse in school with other children that he needs to be in traction 3 weeks. They are trying to get him home from the hospital.

We got some moisture throughout November that some plowing was done but did not help water level much in lakes and ponds. Had our first wet snow on the 5th but did not stay and some more flurries later in the month. Our coldest was 15 degrees above zero on the 28th and warmest around 65 degrees, so in general, it was a pretty nice month.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We had quite a lot of rainy days during November which helped to soak the ground again. The weather has been on the cool side with the temperature around 30 degrees. On November 28 it was 15 degrees which was the coldest that we had. Most of the fall plowing has been done already. The corn shocks have already been shredded.

My Grandma, Mrs. Eli S. Bontrager, went to Hutchison, Kansas with a van load of people for the funeral of John A. Barbara who was 103 years old.

My Grandfather, Joe J. Hershberger, went to Mexico for an operation on his knee at the first of the month. Accompanying him was his Son Gordon J. Hershbergers. He stayed in Arkansas with one of his daughters for a week after his operation but is now planning to come home soon.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

October has been a nice month over all. But we had a few cooler spells but didn't last long. Had a few snow flurries. We had some welcome rains in October, but still on the dry side as it seems to soak away so fast with the sub soil being so dry. A lot of corn was picked in October and a lot of plowing done. Also shredding being done. We also had a lot of nice weather in November. We had several inches of snow on the 12 the but was soon gone again. Then we had some good rains again over three inches for the several rains which was much appreciated. Then on the 27th we had snow flurries enough to make the ground white. Then on 29th we had more snow making us about six inches of snow now, was seven above zero this morning, December first, our coldest morning so far. It is foggy and frosty, trees are loaded with frost. Joni B. Petersheims lost several horses. Vet called it poison from corn fodder, but now another vet says it is not. After not feeding it, some more got sick. So the second vet said it is something else. Do not know how it will turn out yet.

Utica MN - Atlee J. Shetler

We had a real nice November. Some fall plowing was done yet. Also got around 3 inches of rain over the 14th and the 26th and got around 7 inches of snow on the 27th and mostly on the 28th. 12 above was our coldest but mostly in the 20s and 30s.

Katie, dau of Bishop Jacob E. Schmuckers was sick for 2 1/2 weeks and died on November 16th. See obit.

Harmony MN - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

The first few days in November were nice sunshine, but very windy, temperatures up in the 50's on the third. The next day we had an inch of rain. We had some snow flurries now and then. On the 12th we got around 3 inches of snow, but was in low 30's and some melted as it came. The 15th we had thunder showers, temperature 60. We had very nice weather over Thanksgiving Day, was up to 50. By Sat., the 26th it was very foggy and cloudy all day. Rained some in early morning and eve. By Sun. we had a little snow in P.M. Ground well covered by Mon. morn, sunshine all day. Tues. 29th it snowed all day, around 6 inches. Mon. morn was the coldest so far this fall at 10 above zero. This morning, 30th is 25 and cloudy.

Some men were out hunting deer and were very busy making deer bologna, adding at least 1/3 pork, which makes it more tasty.

Pine City, MN - Phineas Bontrager

November 25 a nice 34 degree morning. Seems more like spring than November. Thanksgiving now past. 5 years ago they had from 2 to 3 feet of snow on November 21st. It was 8 degrees above the coldest we had this fall. November was more or less a nice month had snow a couple of times from 3 to 4 inches, hardly any left. Work among the men is getting in the winter supply of wood and remodeling buildings, etc. I think corn is all picked. Had a real nice fall to get it done.

Chetek, WS - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of November was nicer than our October. We had snow flurries a few times and also later a nice cover of snow which beautified the countryside. Temperatures were pretty mild for November. Coldest was 17 degrees. Ida Schrock (teacher) and her younger brothers and sisters had a tip-over on the way to school one morning on account of the road being kind of icy by their driveway. Teacher had a gash above her eye which required quite a few stitches and a few days rest with Joe Yoder substituting in school. A non-Amish neighbor was killed last Tuesday from a mishap with the combine. He got into the shaft someway and was pretty badly mangled. Was unable to be viewed. His wife landed in the hospital but was hoping to be able to make the trip along to Illinois where he was buried.

Augusta, WS - Joseph Schrock

November was pretty nice not very much colder than October. A lot of wood sheds were filled, most of the corn was picked. The deer season wasn't as good as some years. The first 2 days were pretty damp and the deer were moving. Now since the season there were some deer seen.

Sunday evening the 27th the roads were pretty icy and one buggy over turned when it hit a manure pile on the road and Katie dau of David Millers had a brain concussion, I don't know how bad. I guess the saying is "accidents spoil fun" so drive carefully. Tuesday the 29th Daniel H. Borntreger was riding a horse to the neighbors and the horse fell on his leg that he had to have help to clean gutters. I think he went to a Dr. don't know how he is by now.

Pardeeville, WS - Mrs. Joe E. Bontrager

Lots of moisture in November, some snow and also rain. Corn picked with a low yield. Rachel, daughter of Orva Schlabach, four years old, accident victim in Indiana, is improving but very slowly. She was hit by a car when crossing a road. She cannot talk but cried some time now. So by that we can see that she can see and think. She is in bed except for the times of the special wheel chair rides. They can set her in and fasten with straps for a different position. Words of cheer will reach the family at Route 1, Dalton, Wisconsin 53926. Mrs. Daniel Schmucker is ailing at present, no definite diagnosis is heard yet. Her address is Route 1, Portage, Wisconsin 53901. Lots of deer taken by the Amish around here. They are good eating, nice and fat. Wedding on December 1 for Clare Miller and Harvey Yoder of Jamesport, Missouri.

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Amherst, WS - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

We had a lot of cloudy weather this fall and nice amount of moisture both snow and rain. The coldest for the month was 18 degrees on the 18th. The warmest was on Thanksgiving when it went up to 50 degrees. Saturday, November 26 it rained most of the day. On the 29th we had an all day snow which left a blanket of 5-6 and also some nice scenery. Deer season opened on November 19th and closed the 27th. Quite a few Amish were lucky hunters this year. Most people are done picking corn. Still a few building projects going.

Camp Douglas, WS - Jonas P. Bontrager

November was milder than October as the low temperature for October was 10 degrees and the low for November was 16, the high for November was 58 degrees on Thanksgiving day. We had snow a few times which amounted to about 1-2 inches each time and then on the 29th we had around 6 inches of wet snow staying on every branch, twig, etc. which really made a winter beauty.

Granton WI - Joe Borntrager

November was fairly nice. Had from three to four inches rain. a lot of plowing done. Corn all husked and most of the corn shredding is done. Had an all day snow on the 27th and have about five inches of snow on the level by the 29th.

Harvey Gingerich and wife went for Mexico on 25th. They expected to meet Harvey's Sister Ida along to see a doctor in Mexico as she has a tumor.

Henry Yoder and two girls and three boys and Joseph Beachy and two sons from Bloomfield, Iowa, were here over the week end of the 27th to visit Henry's Sister Verna, Mrs. Amos Borntragers.

Blair, WS - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

November was chilly , some rain some beautiful sunny days, and quite a bit of snow several times. The snow was usually soon gone, but the cover of several inches on the 29th will probably last a while. Most Amish Families are done husking corn. Deer season was open from the 19th to the 27th. Alot of hunters got their deer. Chicken pox are in this area, also a hard flu with high fever is going around.

Cashton, WS - Joe C. Bontrager

Nov. 30- Around 30 degrees, this month has brought a variety of weather from high of 50 at noon to down around 16 in the mornings. We got a heavy snow since it started on Sunday the 27th and snowed some Monday and more Tuesday, so we now have from 8 to 10 inches on the level. Some frost in the ground.

Scottsville, Mich. - Marvin Yoder

Nov. was another wet month. We are having snow this morning . Had 1.8' of rain Sat. night so the snow probably will not stay long. Deer season opened the 15th of Nov. as of now this small settlement lacks only 5 deer to fill all the tags for the Amish . Amzie Troyers returned from their Western Trip.

Elva Millers, Daniel and Jerry Beachy are in Arthur Ill. over the Thanksgiving.

Ervin (Jerry) Bontrager has a patch on one eye. Dr. could not find anything but could see a scratch.

Union City, Mich. - O.A. Graber

This was another month with lots of rain. Probably as much or more than last month. There still is some corn in the fields to harvest, which was held up on account of the many days of rain.

There's much talk of a real hay shortage in Southern Michigan, because of the drought of last summer. Still there's quite a lot of hay on the market for sale; but at a much higher price!

We had two snowfalls in the month. The first one at the middle of the month stayed long enough that we got a freezer of ice-cream out of it. But the last one melted as it come.

Clare, Mich. - Abe M. Hostetler

October 31 having plenty of moisture of late. Hard frosts have loosened the leaves the hard wood bushes. 22 degrees last few mornings, corn picking has started, still some corn being put in silos. Wheat started mildly.

The salmon fishers were putting in their last efforts past week with fair success.

Nov. 29th this month has been constantly wet. Around the middle of the month the local paper stated we had twice the usual amount of rain for November already. a few short periods of 20 degree weather, had a few light blankets of snow. It is to wet to be at the corn. Fall wheat has started nice. Deer season is coming to a close. The game commission to reduce the herd, an issued some extra, or bonus license, son there were more deer harvested then usual. The writer made a unsheduled trip to the hospital out patient yesterday to put a dislocated shoulder back in place due to a buggy accident. After I came too, and the shoulder was back in place the nurse told me how it was done, the Doctor (Older) put his foot in my arm pit and pulled till it slipped back in so now we know how to do it or do we? It was my right arm, so I am able to use it to write. Markets choice steers .64 to .70 feeders .48 to .65 prime veal .90 to 1.00 fat hogs 35.00 to 36.00 per . Feeder pigs 12. to 25.00 per bid.

Litchfield MI - Catherine Schmucker

We had a cold and wintery days the first part of Nov. with snow the 6th and the 20th. Then the weather was real nice the last two weeks. I Think this was our "Indian Summer".

Carpenters are busy trying to get their work done before winter. Farmers are cutting wood. Women are busy sewing and quilting and some have been canning deer meat. Today is the last day of deer season. Quite a few deer have been shot this year. Some got 2 or 3. Most of the guys get three were taken this season. Seems to be some more geese, but less ducks this year.

152Desboro, OT - Noah J. Stutzman

The weather in Nov. has been a lot more on the mild side so far than in October. The coldest morning temp. was 25 degrees on the 15th. Several others were 28 and 29 but all others were 30 degrees or above, mostly in low 30's. Warmest morning was 55 on the 5th, 52 on the 16th, and 53 on the 27th. Warmest daytime temp. was 60 on the 5th, 59 on the 16th, 52 the 25th, and 56 on the 26th. The only measurable snow was around 1/2' on the 8th. Several times we had some snowflakes in the air. total of 4.2' rainfall so far. The 24th and the 25th were mostly sunny for a change! Very seldom we seen the sun any other time in Nov., only short spurts at a time. Ezra D. Yoders had a frolic on Wed. to dismantle a driving shed amd move it home. Plans are to re-erect it this week.

* * *

Echoes Of the Past

Courtesy John A. Hostetleer

Christian Swartzendruver's Voyage to America in 1819

The following is a translation of Christian Swartzendruver's voyage to America. It was translated by Anna (Augspurger) Swartzendruver, and transcribed by myself from the original translation on December 4, 1977, at the home of John Stanley Baughman in Bloomfield, Iowa.

In the year 1793, the 4th of April at 9 o'clock in the evening was born to the Mennonite Vincent Swartzendruver and wife Christin (born Guengerich) a son who was called Christian.

This Christian Swartzendruver (your great-grandfather) was a native of Austria, later lived in Germany in what is called Waldeck (Furstentum) Hessian. There, Christian came to a family by the name of Jacob Otto when he was only eight years old and stayed there for seventeen years.

Jacob Otto was a conductor of a principality of Waldeck. When Christian was about 25 years old and thinking of going to America, Otto discharged him with a nice recommendation for his good behavior and loyalty. This discharge was signed by the work inspector at Waldeck on March 18, 1819. (We still have this same paper written 107 years ago in German.)

Another recommendation, written also on March 18. 1819, for Christian and his brother, Daniel Swartzendruver, and others, was prepared by the elder of their church, Samuel Brennamen, to the churches in America. This stated that these brethern were good-standing members of the Mennonite church and should be welcomed as such.

In the spring of 1819, these young men, full of life and expectation, bade farewell to all that was dear to them and started for free America.

The ship that they sailed on at that time was a wooden sailing vessel carrying 73 passengers. After wildly tossing about on the Atlantic Ocean (for about ten weeks on half ration the last two weeks), they finally landed at Baltimore, Maryland.

There, the young men soon found a warm welcome among the early farmers of that country where they assisted in clearing the heavy forests and helped to make the wilderness a better place to live.

A year after Christian and his friends arrived, another group came to America, among whom was Catherine Bergus who came with some kind friends who offered to pay her voyage. She soon found a pleasant home among the Pennsylvanians where she received 75 cents per week for three years, a good wage for that time.

It wasn't long until a strong friendship developed between Christian and Catherine, and at the end of the third year, they got married. After living in Pennsylvania and Maryland for a number of years, they moved about 1835 to Stark County, Ohio; then to Wayne County, Ohio; and then later to Fairfield County, Ohio.

Christian became a citizen of the United States on October 12, 1857, at Lancaster, Fairfield County, Ohio.

In the spring 9f 1862, theymoved to Pulaski, Davis County, Iowa, and made their home for six months with their daughter, Fanny (married to John Hartzler). In the fall of that same year, Jeremiah Millers also came from Ohio. The old folks made their home with them for several years.

About 1867, Christian and Catherine moved in with us, and lived here of over four years before moving back with Millers again.

Millers had built a comfortable house that was much more suitable for them than we could offer at the time.

Grandfather was very much afflicted with rheumatism. He could not walk without crutches for many years, but was only confined to bed for a short time before his death on July 15, 1876, age 83 years, 9 months, and 5 days.

Although they sleep, their memory doth live,And cheering comfort to their memory give. They followed virtue as their truest guide, Lived as Christians and as Christians died.

The grandparents lived to celebrate their Golden Wedding about 1874, as well as three of their children. (Susannah, the oldest daughter married to Joseph Lantz, was married over 50 years.)

Elizabeth (Mrs. Jeremiah Miller) celebrated their 66th anniversary in the church on October 9, 1924. We attribute these anniversaries to the grace and goodness of our heavenly Father.

Our Mail Service

Yes, we do appreciate our mail service. Back in the colonial days it was almost impossible to send a message to friends who were more than walking distance away. One reason was, most of the people did not have the means or the talent to write letters. Many messages never reached their destination, but were lost along the way. William Penn was among the first to take action to set up a postal system. In 1683 he established the first Post Office in Philadelphia. Not until then could people communicatge with people in New York or other places in that area.

About once a week a Post Rider would take letters to New York and bring some in return. This was only a slip of paper (not an envelope) with the name of the sender as well as the receiver. There was no rural route, only a Post Office. The message was then still not in the hands of the receiver. Occasionally people would go to the post office to see if any mail was there for them. This could have been a message from their home country in Europe. Can we imagine the delighted feeling if a letter was there from friends or perhaps their parents that had been sent off two or four months before? Perhaps a letter that came along with another ship load of indemptors.

Not until 1740, when more Post Offices were established, was a mail route connected from Philadelphia to Lancaster. Along the route Post Offices were set up in homes, stores, or some business places. But the people still had to pick up their mail and pay the postage to the person that delivered it. There were no rural routes to deliver them to a mail box. By that time the Post rider made frequent trips between Lancaster and Philadelphia, perhaps two or three times a week or when enough mail had gathered to pay for the Postal Service. The Post carrier had a private business. If he saw a better horse along the way he might take time off to make a swap, or any kind of business to his liking, stopping over night at taverns and getting his meals. There was no special time for his mail delivery.

Benjamin Franklin was the first Post Master General, meaning he was the first to be paid by the Commonwealth. He established more and better mail service. The letters were now to be paid by theperson who sent them. It was confusing when it had to be paid by the person who received it. A person coming to the Post Office to pick up mail could not have it until he paid the postage. Sometimes this made some ill feelings for postage was high priced. To send a letter a long distance, the postage could be almost as much as a day's wages.

In 1772 Pony express was discontinued. Then stage coach service came into effect. Then not only was mail picked up and delivered along the way, but also freight and passengers. For many years letters were mostly restricted to business men and office holders. Farmers and day laboring men may have sent off or received a letter once a year. Writing a letter was like a burden to some people.

With this information a person can better understand why no communication had been between the Peter Fisher family and their relatives in Pennsylvania. Peter Fisher moved from Lancaster County to North Carolina in 1802.

Mrs. Grace Fisher DeuPree and her husband LaMar unwrapped the strings of the "Missing Links of the Family Tree" in 1985. Nothing had been heard from the Peter Fisher family for 54 years, and then not for 127 years, bringing up a total of 181 years, the passing of six generations. When the two genealogists Amos Fisher and Grace DeuPree met in 1985, it was found that both are descended from the first Fisher immigrants of this family, this being the result of 30 years of research work.

Someone said if the Peter Fisher family had stayed here in Lancaster County, the whole area would be full of Fishers. Probably there would be some good Fishermen among them.

The Parcel Post system did not change much until the telephone came into use. Then some people thought Postal service would be a thing of the past. But it just turned over a new leaf of business. From 1900 to 1910 a lot of changes took place in Parcel Post Service. John Wannemaker of Philadelphia recommended rural free delivery, and brought postage cost down to one cent stamp for post cards and two cents for envelopes. This brought the Postal Service into business. Post Offices and mail routes were established. Instead of people going to the Post office for the mail, a carrier brought the mail to the house, or to the mail box at the end of the lane. Newspapers and mail order houses such as Sears Roebuck and Montgomery Ward and Farm Machinery dealers sent out catalogs advertizing their products, and did business in a big way.

The first mail carriers went over their route with horse and buggy. The mail carriers were slow in changing to the automobile because of road conditions. Only a few roads were black topped until after 1925. In winter time the early model cars were helpless creatures in snow, ice, and mud.

Very few changes were made since the rural free delivery started, except the raise in postage from two cents for letters in 1913 to twenty-five cents in 1988, and when the automobile became popular for road travel on better highways.

During the Pony Express days post offices were scattered over the county in every little town or village with as few as five or six residents, where the horse back carrier could leave the mail for a number of residents at one place, a post office, corner of some store, a place of business or some home, any convenient place where people could come and pick up their mail. After 1910 when rural routes started, the smaller post offices were closed, and the residents put on the rural routes. There were a few exceptions. Intercourse Post Office is one that never had a rural route. The Post Office at Rhodes Store for the town of Buena Vista was named after the residents living in the area ("Lapps Post Office.") It was closed about 1910 when the postal system was changed to rural routes. Soudersburg, Smoketown, White Horse, were also among those that were closed when the rural routes came into use.

We have no records as to when Lapps Post Office started. We do not believe they all started at the same time or just what year the postage was changed to the person that sent the mail to the one who received it.

By Gideon L. Fisher

Widow List

Note! The Widow List remains as it was on our file of last year unless we were informed otherwise by our reporters.

Conewango Valley New York Death date age

Susan, Conewango Valley w/o Sam S. Troyer 1963-09-14 55
Susie, Conewango Valley w/o Emanuel D. Wengerd 1967-05-08
Ada, Conewango Valley w/o Lewis S. Shetler 1978-03-16 66
Elizabeth, Conewango Valley w/o Abraham P. Miller 1981-01-08 67
Emma, Conewango Valley w/o Henry J. Miller 1981-04-13 71
Katie, Conewango Valley w/o Ben L. Hostetler 1982-05-13 39
Verna Conewango Valley w/o Ammon H. Miller 1985-02-16 65
Sarah, Cattaraugus w/o Yost H. Miller 1986-08-22 75

Somerset County Pennsylvania

Katie, Meyersdale, w/o Paul N. Beachy
Sadie, Salisbury, w/o Eli G. Brenneman
Amelia, Springs, w/o Floyd G. Brenneman
Effie, Salisbury, w/o Menno G. Brenneman
Lizzie, Meyersdale, w/o John N. Kinsinger
Mary, Meyersdale, w/o John Y. Summy
Susanna, Meyersdale, w/o Albert J. Yoder
Sadie, Salisbury, w/o Albert U. Yoder
Lizzie, Meyersdale, w/o Noah B. Yoder
Effie, Salisbury, w/o Pete E. Yoder

Mifflin County Pennsylvania

Emma, Belleville, w/o Soloman Wengard 1966-05-16 62
Mary, Belleville, w/o Samuel Swarey 1971-05-25 67
Rebecca, Belleville, w/o David Swarey 1973-01-30 64
Annie, Allensville, w/o David Swarey 1973-10-05 76
Molly, Allensville, w/o Levi Peachey 1975-08-18 39
Lena, Belleville, w/o Christ K. Swarey 1977-05-18 79
Rachel, Belleville, w/o Crist Swarey 1979-06-14 35
Leah, Belleville, w/o Daniel Hostetler 1982-01-09 62
Mattie, Allensville, w/o Bish. Emanuel Peachey 1982-10-23 73
Arie, Belleville, w/o Daniel Bender 1983-08-03 78
Salina, Allensville, w/o Isaac Yoder 1984-01-28 73
Katie, Belleville, w/o Bish. Joshua Renno 1984-02-11 69
Barbara, Belleville, w/o Joseph Zook 1984-04-30 78
Katie, Belleville, w/o Stephen Kanagy 1985-06-16 74
Mary, Belleville, w/o Samuel Sharp 1985-08-29 98
Alta, Allensville, w/o Crist Swarey 1985-10-11 53
Linda, Belleville, w/o Leroy Yoder 1986-09-13 38
Mary, Belleville, w/o Jesse Byler !984-04-14 64
Annie, Belleville, w/o Rufus A. Peachey 1987-10-27 83

Lancaster County, Penna. Death date Age

Rebecca, Myerstown, w/o Daniel M. Fisher 1942-11-09 55
Leah, Leola, w/o Amos Fisher 1943-11-01 30
Mary, Morgantown, w/o John K. Stoltzfus 1950-06-09 35
Lizzie, Coatesville, w/o Amos Lapp 1954-05-18 47
Mary, Narvon, w/o John F. Stoltzfus 1954-08-18 58
Rebecca, Ronks, w/o Amos M. Fisher 1955-08-03 47
Sarah, Path Valley, w/o Daniel Zook 1957-08-23 74
Sadie, Gap, w/o Solomon Stoltzfus 1958-11-10 51
Sadie, Ronks, w/o Elmer Esh 1959-04-11 43
Mary, Gordonville, w/o Samuel Fisher 1959-11-06 53
Sarah, Gap, w/o John Blank 1962-07-14 47
Lizzie, Strasburg, w/o Daniel King 1962-09-25 59
Katie, Gap, w/o Samuel Fisher 1962-11-06 45
Annie, Gap, w/o Ephraim Stoltzfus 1963-07-08 54
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Isaac Petersheim 1963-07-19 54
Leah, Intercourse, w/o Amos Esh 1963-08-06 48
Annie, Ronks, w/o Menno King 1963-10-03 48
Sarah, Myerstown, w/o Moses Lantz 1964-09-13 52
Lizzie, Gap, w/o Levi Fisher 1965-10-05 63
Mary, Leola, w/o Stephen Stoltzfus 1966-02-20 68
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o David Flaud 1966-06-11 68
Elizabeth, Ronks, w/o Levi Fisher 1966-07-16 69
Fannie, Ronks, w/o Moses Riehl 1967-02-04 68
Fannie, Kinzer, w/o Samuel Fisher 1967-03-25 79
Annie, Myerstown, w/o Isaac Lapp 1967-12-20 35
Mary, Christiana, w/o John Esh 1968-02-06 65
Katie, Gordonville, w/o Elias Esh 1968-04-24 68
Lydia, Morgantown, w/o Daniel B. Stoltzfus 1968-05-17 68
Sarah, Gordonville, w/o David King 1968-06-11 54
Emma, Paradise, w/o Christ Petersheim 1968-08-26 45
Sarah, Christiana, w/o Ephraim Lapp 1969-01-01 38
Sadie, Leola, w/o John King 1969-01-19 63
Lizzie, Gordonville, w/o Daniel King 1969-04-08 78
Mary, Gap, w/o Samuel Lantz 1969-05-04 67
Rachel, Ronks, w/o John Smoker 1969-12-22 54
Sylvia, Ronks, w/o Benjamin Beiler 1933-07-02 31
 2nd husband John S. Lapp 1970-01-09 83
Barbara, Paradise, w/o Jacob Stoltzfus 1949-04-01 63
 2nd husband Christ King 1970-04-17 83
Sadie, Christiana, w/o Jacob Stoltzfus 1970-04-26 54
Mary, Ronks, w/o Daniel Petersheim 1949-05-21 45
 2nd husband Jacob Stoltzfus 1970-05-30 69
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, w/o David J. Beiler 1970-06-01 57
Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Eli Ebersol 1970-07-01 69
Annie, Gordonville, w/o Amos Esh 1970-08-27 68
Lydia, Parkesburg, w/o John King 1970-11-23 67
Sarah, Gordonville, w/o Isaac Smoker 1971-04-27 64
Rachel, Gordonville, w/o Jacob Esh 1971-05-10 66
Katie, Myerstown, w/o Mose Lapp 1971-05-21 80
Mary, Gordonville, w/o Christ Stoltzfus 1971-06-30 54
Sarah, Lebanon, w/o John Herschberger 1971-07-14 24
Malinda, Talmage, w/o Samuel Stoltzfus 1971-08-15 64
Katie, Paradise, w/o Christ King 1971-11-19 64
Katie, Ronks, w/o Aaron Allgyer 1957-04-18 58
 2nd husband Jonathan Esh 1972-02-25 77
Sarah, Christiana, w/o Samuel Kauffman 1972-06-22 22
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Jacob Flaud 1972-09-10 76
Lizzie, Gap, w/o John Allgyer 1972-12-12 70
Elizabeth, Ronks, w/o Samuel Fisher 1973-02-01 60
Sadie, Strasburg, w/o Aaron Fisher 1973-04-07 45
Rebecca, Gordonville, w/o Menno Stoltzfus 1973-05-01 69
Katie, Narvon, w/o Levi Stoltzfus 1973-08-25 44
Rachel, Honey Brook, w/o John King 1973-10-31 62
Fannie, Strasburg, w/o Aaron Lantz 1974-01-17 55
Annie, Gordonville, w/o Abram Ebersol 1974-02-27 71
Sylvia, Gordonville, w/o John U. Lapp 1974-03-07 60
Salome, Strasburg, w/o Isaac Lapp 1974-04-05 59
Sarah, Narvon, w/o John King 1974-04-19 75
Priscilla, Kirkwood, w/o Israel Stoltzfus 1974-05-15 73
Fannie, Kinzer, w/o Leroy Stoltzfoos 1974-06-13 71
Mary, Gap, w/o Abner Allgyer 1974-06-23 36
Annie, Quarryville, w/o Jeptha Stoltzfus 1974-07-28 84
Sarah, Narvon, w/o Daniel Blank 1974-11-07 48
Rebecca, Christiana, w/o John E. Stoltzfus 1975-03-17 76
Sarah, Gap, w/o Christ A. Glick 1975-10-05 70
Sarah, Paradise, w/o Stephen Esh 1976-01-14 48
Miriam, Gap, w/o Christ Petersheim 1976-01-27 55
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Jacob Beiler 1976-02-02 60
Anna, Lancaster, w/o Daniel King 1976-04-08 65
Katie, Strasburg, w/o Jacob Stoltzfus 1976-04-14 48
Annie, Leola, w/o Jesse Stoltzfus 1976-05-22 58
Mima, Gordonville, w/o Sylvan Stoltzfus 1976-06-18 58
Rachel, New Holland, w/o Christ Lapp 1976-06-26 87
Mary, Myerstown, w/o Thomas Peachey 1976-08-13 75
Fannie, Ronks, w/o Simeon Stoltzfus 1976-11-10 52
Katie, Kinzer, w/o Jacob Blank 1976-12-14 55
Suvilla, Christiana, w/o Isaac King 1976-12-24 51
Katie, Narvon, w/o Gideon Stoltzfus 1977-01-06 78
Emma, Kinzer, w/o Christ Stoltzfus 1977-02-17 59
Mary, Intercourse, w/o John Lapp 1977-03-13 60
Mary, Ronks, w/o Samuel King 1977-03-16 71
Sadie, Lancaster, w/o Benuel Smucker 1977-06-29 68
Emma, Gap, w/o Noah Esh 1977-10 67
Annie, Leola, w/o John Stoltzfus 1978-02-05 74

Mary, Maryland, w/o Elam Stoltzfus 1978-03-03 68
Arie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Eli Miller 1978-05-03 62
Sarah, Kinzer, w/o Henry Blank 1978-06-14 66
Naomi, Narvon, w/o Daniel King 1978-07-24 66
Sarah, Paradise, w/o Stephen Fisher 1978-10-13 74
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o John Stoltzfus 1978-11-24 88
Lydia, Loganton, w/o Stephen Stoltzfus 1979-03-02 50
Lizzie, Honey Brook, w/o Jonas Beiler 1979-03-11 71
Katie, Myerstown, w/o Andy Peachey 1979-05-12 57
Suvilla, Lancaster, w/o Elias Stoltzfus 1979-05-20 68
Lizzie, Ronks, w/o Amos Lantz 1979-06-09 79
Bena, New Holland, w/o David Beiler 1979-08-07 59
Lizzie, Lancaster, w/o Christ King 1979-08-13 72
Lydia, Narvon, w/o Amos Ebersol 1979-08-28 76
Sarah, Newburg, w/o Amos L. Stoltzfus 1979-08-28 74
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Jonas Stoltzfus 1979-11-08 53
Emma, Maryland, w/o Jacob Kurtz 1980-04-23 59
Fannie, Christiana, w/o Samuel Stoltzfus 1980-05-05 58
Naomi, Quarryville, w/o Benjamin Beiler 1980-05-06 61
Emma, Gordonville, w/o Stephen Stoltzfus 1980-05-27 60
Rebecca, Paradise, w/o Samuel Blank 1980-07-11 74
Rachel, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Moses Petersheim 1980-07-31 47
Hannah, Ronks, w/o Abram Stoltzfus 1980-08-09 52
Edna, Paradise, w/o Jacob King 1980-09-26 52
Katie, Lancaster, w/o Jonathan Zook 1980-09-27 88
Barbara, Honey Brook, w/o Jonathan Stoltzfus 1975-12-11 52
2nd husband Benuel Stoltzfus 1980-11-21 53
Sarah, Gordonville, w/o Moses Zook 1980-11-21 69
Emma, Ronks, w/o Christ M. Fisher 1980-11-27 78
Katie, Leola, w/o Amos Stoltzfus 1980-12-13 70
Emma, New Holland, w/o Jesse Riehl 1980-12-15 85
Sadie, Christiana, w/o Enos Petersheim 1980-12-26 66
Annie, Ronks, w/o Moses Y. Beiler 1980-12-26 83
Lydia, Ronks, w/o Christ F. King 1981-01-26 82
Mary, Gordonville, w/o Samuel Fisher 1981-02-16 75
Nancy, Narvon, w/o Eli Smucker 1981-03-17 68
Rebecca, Christiana, w/o Christian King 1981-05-14 29
Sadie, Narvon, w/o John Zook 1981-06-11 67
Mary, Ronks, w/o Jonas Beiler 1981-07-08 66
Katie, New Holland, w/o Henry Blank 1981-08-01 71
Suvilla, Ronks, w/o Moses King 1981-08-28 90
Mary, Ronks, w/o Jacob Lapp 1981-09-18 58
Rachel, Gordonville, w/o Isaac Lantz 1981-10-11 76
Katie, Kinzer, w/o Jacob Stoltzfoos 1981-11-27 74
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Christian King 1982-01-13 84
Sarah, Kirkwood, w/o Levi Stoltzfus 1982-03-10 51
Lydia, Gap, w/o B.John Stoltzfus 1982-04-02 65
Barbara, Christiana, w/o John Blank 1982-05-14 51
Katie, Honey Brook, w/o Gideon Stoltzfus 1982-05-25 70
Rachel, Gordonville, w/o David King 1982-05-30 78
Barbara, New York, w/o Levi Beiler 1982-07-05 60
Katie, Leola, w/o Eli Stoltzfus 1982-07-20 66
Lydia, Gap, w/o Moses D. Stoltzfus 1982-08-08 70
Sarah, New Holland, w/o John Fisher 1982-11-16 77
Lizzie, Gap, w/o Elias Bawell 1982-11-16 65
Malinda, Leola, w/o Ammon Stoltzfoos 1983-02-21 72
Leah, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Jacob Riehl 1983-04-30 60
Emma, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Christ Stoltzfus 1983-05-16 76
Katie, Ronks, w/o Samuel E. Fisher 1983-05-28 65
Malinda, Gordonville, w/o Stephen Lapp 1983-06-18 77
Elizabeth, Bird-in-Hand, w/o John Stoltzfoos 1983-07-04 52
Katie, Gordonville, w/o Samuel E. Stoltzfus 1983-10-16 77
Eva, Newburg, w/o Samuel Kauffman 1983-11-08 70
Malinda, Honey Brook, w/o Stephen Stoltzfus 1983-12-23 69
Barbara, Gordonville, w/o Christ Stoltzfus 1984-04-30 56
Rachel, Narvon, w/o Jonas King 1984-05-09 73
Naomi, Gap, w/o Christian Lapp 1984-05-20 72
Rachel, Kirkwood, w/o Levi Beiler 1984-08-19 66
Lydia, Gettsyburg, w/o Stephen Hostetler 1984-10-10
Ruth, Strasburg, w/o Aaron K. Fisher 1984-10-18 70
Lena, Leola, w/o Amos B. Stoltzfus 1984-12-11 74
Sarah, Narvon, w/o Daniel Fisher 1984-12-25 68
Rebecca, Witmer w/o Samuel D. Hostetler 1985-01-01 62
Susie, Paradise, w/o Levi Miller 1985-03-07 68
Sadie, Leola, w/o Leroy Ebersol 1985-05-26 78
Lydia, Lancaster, w/o Elam Esch 1985-05-28 75
Malinda, Kirkwood, w/o Benjamin King 1985-06-05 76
Lizzie, Leola, w/o Moses M. Beiler 1985-07-17 64
Rebecca, Ronks, w/o Phares N. Fisher 1985-08-21 76
Mary, New Holland, w/o John Ebersol 1985-09-09 44
Emma, Bart, w/o Jacob Petersheim 1985-10-15 74
Rachel, Loganton, w/o John E. Fisher 1985-11-02 64
Sarah, Gordonville, w/o Elam Fisher 1985-11-14 88
Mattie New Holland, w/o Elam B. Zook 1985-12-17 78
Susie, Gordonville, w/o Amos L. Fisher 1986-01-24 65
Barbara, Ronks, w/o Christ B. Lapp 1986-04-27 67
Lizzie, Leola, w/o Jonathan Beiler 1972-12-12 59
2nd husband Aaron D. Riehl 1986-05-03 78
Lizzie, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Abram Z. King 1986-05-12 51

Sadie, Gordonville, w/o Isaac Z. Lapp 1986-06-20 76
Lizzie, New Holland, w/o Emanuel B. Lapp 1986-06-24 33
Sarah, Gordonville, w/o Ephraim J. Esch 1986-07-02 59
Susie, Kinzer, w/o Benjamin S. Beiler 1986-09-01 73
Amanda, Gap, w/o John P. Stoltzfus 1986-10-30 89
Anna Mary, Kirkwood, w/o Benjamin F. Stoltzfus 1986-11-30 68
Aarie, Gap, w/o Elam S. Riehl 1986-12-13 83
Rebecca, Kirkwood, w/o Melvin E. Lapp 1987-5-18 54
Lizzie, Leola, w/o Aaron E. Beiler 1987-12-28 67
Fannie. Gordonville, w/o Jonas Z. King 1987-7-6 29
Sadie, Honey Brook, w/o Elam P. Kauffman 1987-7-30 58
Susie, Gordonville, w/o Daniel L. Zook 1987-8-9 76
Mary, Gordonville, w/o Eli S. Beiler 1987-9-8 59
Mary, Loganton, w/o Henry B. Fisher 1987-10-10 85
Mary, Belleville, w/o Menno Zook 1988-2-22 84
Malinda, Peach Bottom, w/o Moses Zook, 1988-4-2 92
Annie, Ronks, w/o Joel B. King, 1988-5-31 79
Katie, Quarryville, w/o Amos S. Esh, 1988-6-5 59
Rebecca, Leola, w/o Ephraim D. Riehl, 1988-6-11 76
Elizabeth, Rebersburg, w/o Melvin S. ZooK 1988-7-7 53
Anna, Lancaster, w/o Amos U. Glick, 1988-7-17 87
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, w/o Daniel S. Petersheim 1988-7-24 66
Barbara, Ronks, w/o Amos L. Smucker 1988-8-28-85
Sarah, Gordonville, w/o Levi S. Zook, 1988-9-28 70
Rachel, Leola, w/o Samuel E. King, 1988-10-2 83

Compilred by Amos B. Fisher

Dover Delaware

Fannie, #2 Dover w/o John J. Byler
1st Marriage John Nissley
Katie, #1 Wyoming w/o Joe D. Byler
Lizzie, Kenton, w/o Bish. Simon Byler
Lydia, #1 Hartley w/o Bish. Jonas Coblentz
Anna, #2 Dover w/o Henry J. Detweiler
Mattie, #2 Dover w/o John M. King
Rosie, #2 Dover w/o Pre. Jake Kurtz
Cassie, #2 Dover w/o David B. Miller
Lydia, #5 Dover w/o Joni D. Miller
Lydia, #1 Wyoming w/o Andy J. D. Miller
Mary Jane #2 Dover w/o Pre. Simon N. Swartzentruber

Ethridge Tennessee Death date

Lydiann, w/o Shem Yoder
Mattie, w/o John B. Zook
Iva, w/o Moses E. Troyer 1938-10-05
2nd husband Daniel J. Hershberger 1982-00-00
Susie, w/o Andrew M. Yoder 1979-12-00
Lizzie, w/o Jacob P. Gingerich 1986-06-20
Amanda, w/o Ura P. Gingerich 1986-11-28

Geauga County Ohio Death Date Age

Emma, Middlefield, w/o Elmer Hostetler 1944-03-24
Emma, Middlefield, w/o Jonas G. Byler 1955-02-28
Barbara, Burton, w/o Dan Kauffman 1963-09-29
Ella Middlefield, w/o Sam Fisher 1964-07-12
Katie, Middlefield, w/o Eli Hershberger 1965-03-25
Mattie Middlefield, w/o Reuben Byler 1966-10-04
Rosa Middlefield, w/o Levi M. Miller 1968-05-17
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o Harvey Frey 1968-12-11
Elma Middlefield, w/o Pete Schrock 1968-12-14
Mary, Middlefield, w/o David C. Miller 1969-04-07
Dorothy Middlefield, w/o Reuben R. Byler 1969-05-17
Mary Ellen Burton, w/o Jake Miller 1969-08-23
Gertrude, Burton, w/o Mahlon Byler 1970-06-10
Anna, Middlefield, w/o Henry Schrock 1972-03-09
Ada Middlefield, w/o Jeremiah J. Miller 1972-04-29
Anna, Middlefield, w/o Joe A. Gingerich 1972-06-01
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Jonathan Miller 1972-07-12
Mary Middlefield, w/o John Miller 1973-02-07
Alma, Middlefield, w/o John Byler 1973-04-07
Anna, Middlefield, w/o John Weaver 1973-10-27
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Joe J. C. Miller 1973-11-30
Emma, Middlefield, w/o Dan A. Byler 1974-05-27
Betty, Middlefield, w/o Erwin A. Hershberger 1974-06-15
Katie, Middlefield, w/o Sam Farmwald 1974-09-11
Malinda, Middlefield, w/o Valentine Miller 1974-11-24
Mintie, N. Bloomfield w/o Andy M. Miller 1975-02-23
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o David Miller 1975-04-15
Ida, Middlefield, w/o Melvin M. Miller 1976-02-01
Anna, Middlefield, w/o Levi Weaver 1976-07-23
Sarah, Burton w/o Elmer Byler 1976-12-07
Mattie, Middlefield, w/o Henry Kuhns 1977-03-20
Fannie, Middlefield, w/o Stephen Yoder 1977-03-29
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Crist Detweiler 1977-04-10
Lizzie Ann N.Bloomfield w/o Jake Byler 1977-04-20
Mary, Middlefield, w/o Henry Schrock 1977-10-30
Fannie, Middlefield, w/o Sam Gingerich 1978-01-01
Iva, Middlefield, w/o Nevin Byler 1978-01-22
Lizzie Ann, Middlefield, w/o Eli Hostetler 1978-03-26
Elva, Middlefield, w/o Sam Hostetler 1978-05-08
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o Levi S. Yoder 1978-06-08
Sadie, Middlefield, w/o John Hershberger 1978-07-2
Katie, Middlefield, w/o Owen Mullet 1978-08-26
Lydia, Middlefield, w/o Milo J. Miller 1978-12-17
Sadie, Middlefield, w/o Dan J. Miller 1979-03-15
Edna, Windsor, w/o Erwin J. Miller 1979-08-08
Lovina, Middlefield, w/o Menno P. Miller 1979-12-30
Emma, Middlefield, w/o Andy E. Miller 1980-01-10
Emma, Middlefield, w/o Sam Erb 1980-02-16
Nannie, Middlefield, w/o Homer Yoder 1980-05-21

Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Enos L. Miller 1980-06-26
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Andy C. Miller 1980-09-15
Mary, Middlefield, w/o Allan A. Byler 1981-01-07
Mary Ann, Middlefield, w/o Erwin P. Weaver 1981-02-11
Elizabeth, Middlefield, w/o Menno Byler 1981-02-15
Barbara, Huntsburg, w/o Lester Mullet 1981-02-26
Ida, Garretsville, w/o Erwin Schmucker 1981-03-28
Mary, Middlefield, w/o Alvin Troyer 1981-05-03
Mary Ann, Middlefield, w/o Jerry E. Byler 1981-06-19
Mary, Middlefield, w/o Elmer A. Miller 1981-06-28
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Allan J. G. Byler 1981-12-04
Mary, Middlefield, w/o Andy J. Mast 1982-01-09
Fannie, Middlefield, w/o Eli J. Byler 1982-01-23
Elizabeth, Middlefield, w/o Uria J. Byler 1982-06-28
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o John S. Byler 1982-12-04
Emma, Middlefield, w/o Henry A: Miller 1982-12-12
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o Allan Hershberger 1983-02-14
Katie, Middlefield, w/o Melvin Miller 1983-08-26
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o Nevin Troyer 1984-01-08
Fannie, Middlefield, w/o Eli Hostetler 1984-02-07
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o Noah Miller 1984-02-15
Lydia Ann, Middlefield, w/o Jerry Weaver 1984-02-29
Sovilla, Middlefield, w/o Harvey A. Miller 1984-05-08
Sarah, N. Bloomfield w/o John N. Byler 1984-05-08
Fannie, Middlefield, w/o Uria Miller 1984-06-27
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o John S. Fisher 1984-07-31
Elizabeth, Middlefield, w/o Jake O. C. Miller 1984-11-15
Mattie, Middlefield, w/o Henry Fisher 1985-01-29
Mary, N. Bloomfield w/o Henry Kempf 1985-03-18
Anna, Middlefield, w/o Monroe Miller 1986-03-20
Katie, Middlefield, w/o Sam J. Weaver 1986-04-18
Lizzie, Middlefield, w/o Dan A. Miller 1986-04-29
Lydia Ann, Middlefield, w/o Andy D. Miller 1986-05-03
Mattie, Middlefield, w/o Andy S. Byler 1986-07-31
Nancy, Middlefield, w/o Andy J. Yoder 1986-09-02
Malinda, Middlefield, w/o Ervin A. Gingerich 1987-3-25
Barbara, Middlefield, w/o John J.S. Mast 1987-5-8
Mary, Middlefield, w/o John Kurtz 1987-6-5
Barbara, Garretsville, w/o Andy C. Byler 1987-7-6
Elizabeth, W. Farmington w/o John J.C. Miller 1987-8-9
Sarah, Middlefield, w/o John Henry Kurtz 1987-8-11
Mary Ann, Middlefield, w/o Jacob M. Miller 1987-9-26
Agnes, Middlefield, w/o Joseph J. Schmucker 1987-9-26
Mary, Middlefield, w/o Elmer J. Mullet 1987-10-11
Mattie, Middlefield, w/o Andy R. d Detweiler 1988-4-8
Katie, Middlefield, w/o Levi S. Yoder 1988-4-17
Emma, Middlefield, w/o Pete Weaver 1988-4-28
Sylvia, W. Farmington, w/o Elmer Hochstetler 1988-7-27
Sovilla, Middlefield, w/o Floyd Chupp 1988-9-2

Adams County Indiana

Veronica, w/o Menno E. Eicher
Elizabeth, w/o Amos E. Eicher
Margaret, w/o Jonas Graber
Lydia, w/o John S. Hilty
Elizabeth, w/o Peter Hilty
Ida, w/o Samuel Miller
Anna, w/o Andrew D. Mast
Rosa, w/o Levi L. Miller
Viola, w/o Daniel B. Schwartz
Lizzie Ann w/o Daniel L. Schwartz
Amanda, w/o Jacob L. Shetler
Lovina, w/o Samuel J. Shetler
Magdalena, w/o Samuel D. Wickey
Lovina, w/o Eli Zook
Barbara, w/o Henry Schwartz
Anna, w/o Levi R. Wickey
Kate, w/o Daniel D. Schwartz
Elizabeth, w/o Nate A. Wickey

Allen County Indiana Death date

Clara w/o Amos Miller 1960-5-27
Anna Delagrange w/o Peter Graber 1969-07-07
Rosa Schmucker w/o Menno Steury 1971-05-03
Sarah Eicher w/o Levi Miller 1972-07-14
Sarah Mae Miller, w/o Noah Schmucker 1973-02-14
Lydia Schmucker w/o Joseph Schwartz 1974-12-30
Emma Hostetler, w/o Samuel E. Schwartz 1978-07-27
Ida Christner w/o John Lengacher 1978-11-27
Ida Miller, w/o of Noah Schmucker 1979-2-8
Elizabeth Miller, w/o Joseph Schwartz 1979-07-07
Margaret Schmucker w/o Henry Graber 1980-03-04
Anna Zehr w/o Henry Schmucker 1980-06-16
Margaret w/o Harvey Graber 1980-9-10
Emma Schwartz w/o Ben Witmer 1980-10-27
Mary Alice Miller, w/o Menno Hilty 1982-07-29
Salome Schwartz w/o Enos Brandenberger 1984-10-28
Mary Ann w/o Victor Lengacher 1987-12-21

Kokomo Indiana Birthdate

Annie, Kokomo w/o Oba Miller 1899-4-10
Mattie, Kokomo w/o Joas Gingerich 1902-1-5
Viola, Kokomo w/o Alvin Miller 1938-2-2

Daviess County Indiana Death date age

Verda (Wagler) w/o Herman Wagler 1948-07-15 35
Adel (Graber) w/o Fred Wagler 1959-06-28 44
Mary (Wagler) w/o Will Knepp 1959-11-20 54
Fannie (Yoder) w/o Joe Raber 1964-04-11 76
Lydia (Graber) w/o Joe Graber 1970-04-07 55
Mary (Graber) w/o Louis Knepp 1970-09-15 45
Rose (Wittmer) w/o Mart Knepp 1973-05-15 74
Fannie (Lengacher) w/o France Wagler 1973-07-04

59
Clara (Stoll) w/o Cletus Swartztruber 1974-06-23 47
Magdalena (Wagler) w/o Joe Wagler 1977-01-03 56
Martha (Knepp) w/o John Wagler 1977-02-02 29
Mary (Eicher) w/o Jake Marner 1978-04-30 89
Sarah (Wagler) w/o Henry Lengacher 1979-01-23 69
Katie (Stoll) w/o Dave Wittmer 1979-02-12 75
Mary Ann (Graber) w/o Aaron Steury 1980-10-27 79
Ida (Wagler) w/o Will Graber 1981-05-18 69
Katie (Knepp) w/o Fred Miller 1982-05-24 63
Edith (Graber) w/o Ben Wittmer 1983-09-26 68
Elizabeth (Graber) w/o John Weaver 1983-11-15 47
Mary (Lengacher) w/o David E. Wagler 1984-03-13 72
Sarah (Graber) w/o Noah Graber 1984-11-02 73
Katie (Leighty) w/o Henry Yoder 1985-01-26 77
Beulah (Graber) w/o Glen Graber 1986-06-27 40
Mary (Wagler) w/o Lewis Graber 1986-11-22 78
Lydia (Schrock) w/o Albert Knepp 1987-2-18 64

Cashton Wisconsin

Lizzie, #3 Cashton Miller
Anna, #3 Cashton Schmucker
Ella, #3 Cashton w/o Amos U. Gingerich

Jamesport Missouri

Esther (Mast) w/o Amos U. Mast
Fannie (Yutzi) w/o Will Yutzi
Susie (Swartz) w/o Sam Schwartz
Mattie (Miller) w/o Levi C. Miller
Sarah (Bontrager) w/o Enos Bontrager
Anna (Kramer) w/o Abe N. Kramer
Katie (Hostetler) w/o Henry D. Hostetler

Clark Missouri

Katie w/o Mose Yoder
Katie w/o Ben N. Bontrager

Haven, Kansas **Birth date age**

Lydia, Haven, w/o Sam Schrock 9-25-1901 86
Ada, Haven, w/o Sam Petersheim 10-11-1902
Anna, Haven, w/o Tobe R. Schrock 3-5-1907 80
Edna, Haven, w/o Albert Miller 7-11-1909 78
Anna Haven, w/o Perry Eash 3-8-1911 76
Polly, Haven, w/o John Keim 11-1-1917 76
Susie, Haven, w/o Eli Bontrager 10-15-1920 67
Esther, Haven w/o Menno Keim 8-30-1921
Ida, Haven w/o Merlin Bontrager 11-26-1941

Partridge Kansas Birth date

Mrs. Annie Stutzman 1896-2-19
Mrs. Sam Beachey 1898-5-19
Mattie, Nissley 1911-6-27
Amanda, Yoder 1917-9-1

Kahoka Missouri **death date**

Katie, Alexandria w/o John Yoder 1986-1-27
Sarah, Revere w/o Dave R. Eicher 1987-5-3

Amherst Wisconsin

Anna, w/o Joe Miller
Mary, w/o Reuben Bontrager

Riceville Iowa

Mary, Miller 87

Spartansburg Penna.

Amanda, Spartansburg w/o Jake E. Byler 1959 62
2nd husband Moses E. Hochstetler 1978 82
Emma, Spartansburg w/o William N. Byler 1987 77
Barbara, Spartansburg w/o Monroe J. Hostetler 1981 75
2nd husband Dan J. Hershberger 1987 69
Emma, Spartansburg w/o Dan D. Jr. Byler 1987 54
Marie, Spartansburg w/o Edward Troyer1984 80
Sarah, Spartansburg w/o William J. Miller 1980 74

Mifflintown Penna.

Sarah M. (Zook) Mifflintown 90
1st Marriage Samuel M. Peachey 1946-2-10 52
Buried in Virginia
2nd Marriage Amos D. Zook 1976-2-19 78
Buried in Lancaster County
Rachel, (Stoltzfus) w/o Dea. Moses R. Kanagy 1968-8-30 31
Moses 1st Marriage to Annie M. Hostetler 1963-2-22 30

Ashland Ohio **Birth date**

Annie, w/o Noah J, Schwartz 1917-6-28
Laura, w/o William J. Keim 1910-6-30
Emma, w/o Emanuel E. Schrock 1922-2-10
Fannie, w/o Floyd A. Yoder 1951-6-19

Holmes County Ohio

Saloma, w/o David M. Miller
Martha, w/o Melvin J.D. Yoder
Emma, w/o Andrew N. Coblentz
Susie, w/o Mose J, Coblentz
Lydian w/o Mose J. Weaver
Anna, w/o Andy J. Weaver
Mary, w/o Jacob J. Beachey
Anna, w/o Andy S. Miller
Ella, w/o Aden J, Miller
Franey w/o Aden J. Keim
Lovina, w/o Levi J. Miller **Death date** Age
Mary, Baltic w/o Dan M. Troyer 1953-9 50
Anna H. w/o Noah M. Miller 1964-10-3
Mattie, Millersburg w/o Simon P. Troyer 1966-3-12 39
Malinda, Baltic w/o Joe L. Miller 1966-8-26 53
Mary H. w/o Ben R. Miller 1970-2-23
2nd marriage John C. Yoder 1978-12-12
Elizabeth, Fresno w/o Albert Barkman 1974-5-6 87
Mary, Sugar Creek w/o Eli S. Miller 1974 3-9 74
Katie Ann, Millersburg w/o Dan J. Raber 1977-2 49
Susie, Baltic w/o John S. Troyer 1976-9-21 49
Edna, Baltic w/o Jonas D. Troyer 1979-6-14 75
Emma, Sugar Creek w/o Mose J.B. Miller 1979-11-6 70
Susie, Baltic w/o Reuben Erb 1980-4-26 58
Ella, Sugar Creek w/o Sam J. Yoder 1980-5-18 77
Lovina H. w/o Albert S. Miller 1980-11-24
Mary, Sugar Creek w/o Eli E. Hershberger 1981-4-19 78
Lizzie, Baltic w/o Amos J. Raber 1981-12 66

Amanda, Baltic w/o Jeff N. Miller 1982-6-24 84
Ada, Millersburg w/o Phineas Yoder
Mattie, Baltic w/o Raymond Troyer 1983-1-20 68
Lizzie, Baltic w/o Sam J. Beachy 1983-7-17 82
Lydia, Baltic w/o John M. Raber 1983-7-5 82
Tillie, Baltic w/o Simon Schlabach 1983-9-5 74
Edna, Baltic w/o Eli P. Hershberger 1983-12-10 75
Lizziann Baltic w/o Dan E. Miller 1983-10-24 72
Fannie, Fresno w/o Abe A. Troyer 1984-4-4 65
Katie Ann, Baltic w/o Dan N. Yoder 1986-5-13 81
Susie H. w/o Monroe L. Yoder 1988-10-26

Blair Wisconsin

Mrs. Amelia Mast b June 18 1903

St. Mary's Ontario

Anna, St. Mary's, w/o Elmer N. Yoder 1987-8-17 76

Widower List

Conawango Valley New York

Joseph Yoder Randolph, H/W Mary Shetler 1963-09-10
Harvey E. Miller, Conawango Valley H/W Lizzie Yoder 1979-09-26
Atlee J. Byler Randolph, H/W Susie Wengerd 1981-03-08

Somerset County Pennsylvania

Daniel N. Beachey Salisbury, H/W
Homer I. Coblentz Meyersdale, H/W
Noah D. Wengerd Meyersdale, H/W

Mifflin County Pennsylvania

Noah Peachey Allensville, H/W Hettie Yoder 1963-03-11 65
Jonathan Byler Belleville, H/W Elsie Byler 1965-12-14 66
Iddo Bender Belleville, H/W Mima Peachey 1973-08-14 80
Isreal Zook, Belleville, H/W Mattie Yoder 1979-09-02 66
Samuel Yoder Belleville, H/W Rachel Peachey 1979-10-25 63
Jonathan Zook, Belleville, H/W Mary Yoder 1983-03-11 56
Levi Kanagy Belleville, H/W Lydia Peachey 1983-04-19 75
2nd Wife Belleville, Rachel Peachey 1986-10-25 85

Lancaster County Penna. Death date age

Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, H/W Priscilla Stoltzfus 1946-11-14 41
Aaron Esh, Leola, H/W Katie Stoltzfus 1961-09-16 73
Jacob Zook, Gap, H/W Anna Zook 1962-07-13 66
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, H/W Naomi Fisher 1964-02-01 64
Solomon K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Lizzie Speicher, 1967-12-03 62
Levi Beiler, Narvon, H/W Annie Stoltzfus 1969-01-10 59
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, H/W Mary Fisher 1974-07-25 69
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, H/W Elizabeth Fisher 1974-09-26 64
Daniel P. Stoltzfus, Lebanon, H/W Nancy King, 1975-10-04 66
Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, H/W Mattie Lapp, 1976-04-04 63
Daniel S. Esh, Bart, H/W Rebecca Stoltzfus 1976-07-17 25
Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, H/W Miriam Beiler, 1976-11-05 55
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Mary Smucker, 1947-09-14 48
2nd wife Mary Lapp, 1977-02-19 77
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, H/W Naomi Fisher 1979-03-08 73
John K. Lapp, Kinzer, H/W Annie Smucker, 1979-03-10 59
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, H/W Rachel Stoltzfus 1979-09-15 81
Mose Hostetler, Dry Run, H/W Mary Stoltzfus 1980-05-05 57
Christ F. Esh, Quarryville, H/W Sarah Fisher 1981-08-14 70
Daniel King, Leola, H/W Jemima Zook 1981-10-04 59
John S. Lapp, Leola, H/W Leah King, 1981-11-17 79
Abner Beiler, Gordonville, H/W Katie Fisher 1981-12-10 67
Jacob C. King, Narvon, H/W Mary Smucker, 1981-12-26 71

John M. Glick, Lancaster, H/W Fannie Stoltzfus, 1967-10-29 52
2nd wife Rachel Petersheim, 1982-02-26 67
Paul Fisher, Gordonville, H/W Annie Zook 1982-06-14 53
David Allgyer, Witmer, H/W Susan Stoltzfoos, 1982-11-02 86
Jacob E. King, Gordonville, H/W Rebecca Stoltzfus 1982-11-06 76
Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzer, H/W Sadie Beiler, 1983-03-04 83
Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, H/W Sallie Allgyer, 1983-04-06 77
Stephen Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, H/W Sarah Smoker, 1983-07-29 85
Aaron Glick, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Katie Speicher, 1983-08-17 67
Henry King, Lebanon, H/W Sarah Stoltzfus 1983-12-06 80
John Glick, Madisonburg, H/W Sadie Zook 1984-04-10 72
David S. Glick, Leola, H/W Bena Stoltzfus, 1985-03-17 74
Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, H/W Annie Smucker, 1985-04-19 79

Gideon K. Stoltzfus, Strasburg, H/W Miriam Fisher 1985-05-10 72
Joshua L. Stoltzfus, Churchtown, H/W Annie Petersheim, 1985-06-18 77
Solomon M. Beiler, Leola, H/W Leah Glick, 1985-07-10 75
Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Fannie King, 1985-10-27 86
Enos K. Zook, Ronks, H/W Rebecca Stoltzfus, 1986-01-05 75
Jonas F. Beiler, Ronks, H/W Katie Lapp, 1986-07-10 66
Samuel M. Esch, Ronks, H/W Sylvia Glick, 1986-10-13 83
Elam Miller, Leola, H/W Rachel Stoltzfus, 1986-10-13 66
John Miller, Bird-in-Hand, H/W Annie Lapp, 1986-11-30 68
Amos L. Stoltzfus, Gap, H/W Susie E. Stoltzfus 1987-1-25 55
Christ S. Stoltzfus, Gap, H/W Priscilla P. Lapp, 1987-3-10 36
Sam S. Zook, Christina H/W Lizzie Fisher 1976-10-31 61
2nd marriage Barbara King, 1987-4-14 71
Henry K. Beiler, Kinzer, H/W Sarah Stoltzfus 1987-5-5 88
Daniel F. Stoltzfus, Leola, H/W Leah Stoltzfus 1987-5-22 68
Daniel M. Stoltzfus, Christina H/W Mary Lapp, 1987-8-19 78
Jacob B. Zook, Lancaster, H/W Miriam Stoltzfus 1987-11-13 81
Elmer L. Lapp, Narvon, H/W Aarie Esh 1987-11-28 67
Fred K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, H/W Barbara Petersheim, died Dec. 21 1987- 82
John F. Esh, Quarryville,H/W Susie Fisher, died Feb 3, 1988-74
Isaac S. Kauffman, Ronks, H/W Emma Fisher, died Feb 27, 1988-71
Aaron K. King, Parkesburg, H/W Barbara Briler, died March 12, 1988
John F. Beiler, Paradise, H/W Sallie Esh, died April 15, 1988-78
Samuel E. Fisher, Gap, H/W Rebecca S. Stoltzfus, died July 13, 1988-79
Daniel K. Blank, Leola, W/W Katie Y. Beiler, died SEot 28, 1988-88
John S. Lantz, Myerstown, H/W Bena Stoltzfus, died Nov. 15, 1988-46
Jonathan F. King, Gordonville, H/W Sarah Smucker, died Nov. 26 1988-73

Compiled by Amos B. Fisher

Dover Deleware
Enos J. Mast #5 Dover H/W Lydia Miller
Noah D. Mast #5 Dover H/W Anna Eash
Harry A. Miller, #1 Wyoming H/W Lizzie Yoder
Daniel Plank #5 Dover H/W Polly Miller
Pre. Norman Swartzentruber #2 Dover H/W Esther Schlabach

Geauga County Ohio
Noah Gingerich Burton, H/W Saloma Schmucker 1960-05-01
John N. Byler Middlefield, H/W Sarah Byler 1964-09-15
Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Mary Detweiler 1965-04-15
Erwin M. p. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Sarah Kurtz 1971-07-16
Andy S. Miller, Burton, H/W Susan Troyer 1973-07-09
Gid P. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Emma Byler 1975-12-13
Dan D. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Saloma Weaver 1976-02-01
Noah J. Detweiler, Burton, H/W Fannie Schrock 1979-07-25
Melvin A. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Barbara Shetler 1980-08-31
Melvin R. Detweiler, Middlefield, H/W Sarah Byler 1982-03-26
Freeman Gingerich Middlefield, H/W Mary Miller 1982-12-23
Jonas A. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Sarah Troyer 1983-02-27
Jonathan P. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Nannie Detweiler 1983-05-05
Sol Bontrager Middlefield, H/W Anna Byler 1984-09-09
Levi Wengerd Middlefield, H/W Mattie Yoder 1984-09-14
Andy D. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Amanda P. Miller 1984-10-03
Melvin Wengerd Middlefield, H/W Agnes R. Byler 1984-11-30
John S. C. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Ida Byler 1985-03-20
Albert D. Miller, Middlefield, H/W Lizzie Ann Miller 1986-3-2
Noah N. Detweiler, Middlefield, H/W Mattie Shetler 1987-3-2
Andy A. Gingerich Middlefield, H/W Anna Schrock 1987-8-15
Eli R. Burkholder Middlefield, H/W Nancy Detweiler 1987-10-6
Joni Hershberger Middlefield, H/W Mary Raber 1987-11-3

Butler Ohio
John J. Miller, Danville, H/W Lydia Shetler 1984-00-00

Adams County Indiana
Samuel L. Schwartz
Cornelius C. Troyer
Reuben Sr. Graber
Reuben S. Hilty

Allen County Indiana **Death date age**
Joseph C. Lengacher H/W Sarah Wittmer 1949-03-23

Joseph C. Lengacher H/W Sarah Witmer 1949-03-23
Lena Miller, W/O John Lengacher 1969-04-04
Anna Delagrange W/O Peter Graber 1969-07-07
Rosanna Schmucker W/O Menno Steurey 1971-05-03
Sarah Eicher W/O Levi Miller 1972-07-14
Sarah Mae Miller, W/O Noah Schmucker 1973-02-14
David Schmucker H/W Anna Graber 1973-03-18
David Schmucker H/W Anna Graber 1973-03-18
Lydia Schmucker W/O Joseph Schwartz 1974-12-30
Joseph Graber H/W Lillie Miller 1977-01-19
Emma Hostetler, W/O Samuel E. Schwartz 1978-07-27
Ida Christner W/O John Lengacher 1978-11-27
Elizabeth Miller, W/O Joseph Schwartz 1979-07-07
Ida Miller, W/O Victor Graber 1980-02-09
Margaret Schmucker W/O Harvey Graber 1980-04-04
Anna Zehr W/O Henry Schmucker 1980-06-16
Emma Schwartz W/O Ben Witmer 1980-10-27
Victor Lengacher H/W Dena Delegrange 1980-11-15
Henry Schwartz H/W Martha Graber 1980-12-17
Daniel G. Eicher H/W Barbara Graber 1981-06-06
Mary Alice Miller, W/O Menno Hilty 1982-07-29
Noah L. Schwartz H/W Lavina Schmucker 1984-10-05
Salome Schwartz W/O Enos Brandenberge 1984-10-28
David E. Wickey H/W Leah Eicher 1985-06-15
David E. Wickey H/W Leah Eicher 1985-06-15
Reter D. Yoder H/W Hannah Gerig 1985-09-02
Peter D. Miller, H/W Hannah Gerig 1985-09-02
Menno Schwartz H/W Rosa 1986-03-18
Amos Schwartz H/W Sylvia 1986-09-21
Joseph Schmucker H/W Mary 1986-11-24
Ida Miller, W/O Noah Schmucker 1979-02-11

Kokoma Indiana
Joe E. Hershberger
Abe J. Gingerich
Albert H. Miller,

Daviess County Indiana Deathdate age
Noah Wittmer H/W Rosa Wagler 1978-09-04 67
Lester K. Wagler H/W Ida Mae Knepp 1981-01-09 33
Jacob Miller, H/W Lucy Stoll 1983-08-15 83
Amos R. Graber H/W Mary Raber 1983-11-24 70
Pete Kemp H/W Mary Richer 1986-07-25 71
Amos Stoll H/W Elizabeth Graber 1987-4-9 79

Clark Missouri
Pre. Levi S. Miller,
John Hostetler,

Haven Kansas Birth date age
David K. Bontrager
Rudy M. Bontrager
Sam J. Yoder 1919-11-10 68

Ashland Ohio Birth date
Abe J. Troyer 1921-12-28
John A. Hershberger 1921

Riceville Iowa
Ben L. Petersheim McIntire 73

Kahoka Missouri Death date
Pre. P.M. Bontrager Kahoka H/W Annie Nisly 1954-4-26 56

Mifflintown Penna.
Amos H. Peachey Mifflintown H/W Leah Swarey 1984-2-28 75
Pre. Seth Yoder McAlisterville H/W Emma Swarey 1985-3-19 75

Holmes County Ohio
John S. Miller,
Eli D. Schlabach
Andy D. Miller,
William A.J. Miller,
Jonas W. Miller,
Ervin L. Sn. Weaer
Perry A. Stutzman
Levi Y. Raber Baltic H/W Amanda Troyer 1976-5-28 59
Noah L. Yoder Baltic H/W Saloma Miller 1977-6-16 75
Henry Erb Baltic H/W Katie Ann Troyer 1980-1-29 60
Levi T. Yoder Sugarcreek H/W Katie Troyer 1983-8-8 53
Joe J. Yoder Baltic H/W Anna Troyer 1983-9-6 71
Ray D. Miller, Baltic H/W Mattie Troyer 1984-10-14 77
Levi A. Troyer Fresno H/W Ada Troyer 1985-2-2 74
Melvin D. Miller, Baltic H/W Mary Raber 1985-3-14 76
Em. Beachey Sugarcreek H/W Susie Wengerd 1985-7-13 80
Levi L. Yoder Baltic H/W Susie Raber 1986-12-6 69
Abe J. Mast Baltic H/W Emma Erb 1987-7-23 85
Mose A. Troyer Baltic H/W Susie Raber 1987-4-26 79

* * *

A Tentative Summary of the Lockport Amish Settlement

Submitted by a reader---Author unknown

The compact settlement, that seemed to peak in 1820, covered roughly the area between the "Great Road" - now U.S.22 and the Juniata River from Strode's Run at the western extremity to the big loop in the river three miles above Lewistown. Some of the farms were in present day Oliver township (then Wayne) but most were in Granville township. (then Derry) By 1840 the settlement was defunct.

The first to settle in the area was Jacob Miller MLC (1). Miller, who bought a tract in 1798, died in 1804. This Jacob Miller and his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Hans Zimmerman, from Dauphin County, had settled beside John Yoder in Armagh township in 1793. After Jacob's death, his son, David MIller MLC3? (2) is listed for several years.

The settlement was a network of intertwining relationships consisting primarily of members of the Lantz and Stutzman families. In addition, other families were included; some with Lantz and Stutzman connections and some without.

One of the first settlers was Christian Lantz LZ12 who shows in the 1810 census. He was the son of Christian

Lantz LZ1 who had died in Union township several years before. In 1817 Christian Lantz Senior's widow, Catherine (3) became a landholder. In all, the following members of this Lantz family show in tax and deed records:
Sons Christian Lantz Jr. LZ12 (4) Derry 1816-1821
John Lantz LZ16 (5) Derry 1826-1828
Samuel Lantz LZ17 (6) Wayne 1820-1822
Solomon Lantz LZ1a (7) Wayne 1828-1834
Sons-in-law
Joseph Joder YR12a4(8) md. Catherine Lantz LZ18 no land
Henry Stutzman ST47(9) md. Magdalena Lantz LZ19 Wayne 1823-1824
John Plank PK421(10) md. Barbara Lantz LZ15 Wayne 1820-1824
David Zook ZK224(11) md. Anna Lantz LZ11 Wayne 1805-1818

These families all lived along Strode's Run at the Western end of the settlement with land in both Wayne and Derry townships.

Without a doubt, the large Stutzman representation was the most dominant in terms of wealth and influence. (Especially Abram, who, by playing the role of a shrewd land agent seemed to become quite wealthy at the expense of his fellow brethren.) The head of the clan was Christian Stutzman ST4(12) of Bern township, Berks county, who bought land in 1811. The Christian Stutzman family:
Sons
Abraham ST43(13) Derry 1817-1836
Michael ST44(14) Derry 1813 in Mattawana Settlement 1815-1828
David ST45(15) Derry 1830-1835
Henry ST47(16) \\\\ Wayne & Derry 1819-1830
Daniel ST49(17) Wayne & Derry 1822-1834 Deacon
Samuel ST4a(18) Wayne 1826 no land
Godfried (19) Derry 1828-1830 1830 Census Is this Joseph ST4b
Sons-in-law
Solomon Lantz LZ1a (7) md. Anna Stutzman ST4c
Christian Schmucker SM11 (20) md. Elizabeth Stutzman ST41
Christian Schmucker's son John SM111 (21) is listed as a cooper in Derry from 1825 to 1830. Christian Schmucker's brother, Daniel SM1a (22) is found in Wayne from 1819 into the early 1830s.
Preacher Christian King KG7 (23) and some of his family were also a part of the settlement. Christian King Sr. shows in Wayne from 1818 to 1830. His son, Christian Jr. KG72 (24) shows in Derry 1823-1831.
Sons-in-law
Daniel Stutzman ST49 (17) md. Sarah King KG78
John Hertzler HZ151 (25) md. Lydia King KG7b Derry 1823-1830.

Another person with a link to Preacher Christian King was Christian Peachey BC35 (26) who married Catherine King KGe3, dau. of Christian's brother, Solomon King. Peachey is found on Derry lists from 1831 to 1836.

Another significant family centered around David Yoder YR12a (27) who bought a large tract in 1815 and is listed in Derry till 1820, the year of his death. His son, Joseph, YR12a4(8) was previously noted in regards to the Lantz connection. In time David sold tracts to his son, Preacher Jonathan Yoder YR12a3 (28) who shows in Derry from 1818 to 1830, and a nephew, John Yoder, YR1273 (29) son of his brother, Joseph Yoder of Mattawana. John Yoder shows in Derry from 1818 to 1836.

In 1815 David Yoder's brother-in-law, Christian Esh ES5 (30) bought 100 acres in Derry. In 1825 he lost the farm to his creditors, John Hertzler and Abram Stutzman and moved to the Mattawana congregation where he died in 1830. Benjamin Esh (?) (31) and Shem Esh ES51 (32) are on tax lists in Derry without land.

Two Jacob Zooks with only tentative identification, were a part of the settlement. In 1816 a Jacob Zook bought 100 acres from Christian Esh and with a wife, Mary, sold it in 1826. Though his wife's name presents a problem, it is assumed this Jacob Zook ZK317 (33) was Christian Esh's brother-in-law. This is supported by the emergence of a Jonathan Zook ZK3172 (34) in 1838 and 1839 who fits as Jacob's son. This Jacob Zook was also likely a son-in-law of David Yoder above. A second Jacob Zook ZK2221 (35) is identified as being from Union with a wife, Barbara.

Kauffmans were also represented in the settlement. An elderly John Coffman (KF34) (36) shows in the 1820 Derry census and tax lists for 1819 and 1820. Abraham Kauffman KF342 (37) and Benjamin KF343 (38) appear in Derry tax lists from time to time. (It should be noted that the numerical scheme of the census places them some distance away from the others.) From 1823 to 1831 Jacob Coffman KF347? (39) is listed. He lived in the middle of the settlement. Daniel Kauffman KF116 (40) of Union township got 90 acres in Dery. In 1833 Daniel and Christina sold a tract and in 1836 Daniel and Jane sold another.

Two brothers David Kanagy KY72 (41) and Joseph Kanagy KY74 (42) are found in Derry township but they lived across the river from the others. David appears from 1818 to 1828 and Joseph from 1818 to 1836.

Other scattered family heads in the settlement included blacksmith John Riehl RL5 (43) from 1828 to 1830; Matthias Greenawalt GW (44) in Wayne township 1819 and 1820; and a Samuel Kurtz ? (45) in Derry in 1816.

Identifying the ordained leaders is somewhat tentative. It appears that four were eventually ordained as ministers. Christian King Sr. and Christian Esh were most certainly ordained ministers at the time they were living there. David Zook and Jonathan Yoder were also ordained ministers but it is possible their ordination came after they moved away.

Though several old cemeteries exist in the vicinity, not one gravestone has ever been found identifying any of the Amish residents. During the four decades the following adults were likely buried somewhere in forgotten fields: John Kauffman and his wife, Mary; Daniel Kauffman's wife Christian; (if in fact his third wife was a Jane) Jacob

Kauffman; Matthias Greenawalt; David Yoder and his first wife, Jacobina; Christian Stutzman and his third wife, Mary; Christian Schmucker's first wife, Elizabeth and possibly a number of others.

Though this settlement has often been considered a part of the Mattawana congregation, there is good reason to keep them separate. Only two residents of this settlement, Christian Esh and John Riehl, became members of the Mattawana fellowship after they left Derry township. (and that was temporary in the case of Riehl) Geographically they were separated by a distance of five or six miles. Each settlement was large enough and had ordained leadership to function independently. (Mattawana preachers were Joseph and Henry Yoder and Jacob Hartzler.)

Though its duration was brief, its decline rapid, and its tangible remains obscure, the settlement left an astounding legacy in terms of spiritual leadership in the Amish Mennonite Church.

Though hard to believe, it seems no less than seven Amish Mennonite bishops spent some of their days in this settlement. They are John Esh of Juniata County; Eli Kanagy of Mifflin County; Jacob C. Kenagy of Logan County, Ohio and Cass County, Missouri; Benjamin Lantz of Lawrence County, Pennsylvania; Isaac Schmucker of Wayne County, Ohio, and LaGrange County, Indiana; David Zook of Fairfield County and Wayne County, Ohio; and Jonathan Yoder of the Half Moon Valley of Centre County, and the Tuscarora Valley of Juniata County, Pennsylvania and McLean County, Illinois.

In addition, Christian King Sr., Christian Esh, and Joseph Yoder (YR12735) served as ordained ministers at various places. Then too, one should not overlook the impact of educator-philosopher, Joseph Joder, whose ideas contributed mightily to the early schism in the Illinois Amish Mennonite fellowship.

CHRONOLOGICAL LISTING OF MEMBERS OF THE EARLY MATTAWANA AMISH SETTLEMENT (Based on Available Tax Lists)

NOTE - The analysis should be seen as tentative. No tax lists were available for the 1790s, 1803, 1804, and 1807-1810. Duplication of names also made identification difficult. Until 1836 all were in Wayne Township. In 1836 Wayne was divided into Wayne and Oliver. In 1850 Oliver was divided into Oliver and Bratton. My investigation went as far as 1842. (1842) = listed as far as I've checked.

1797-1815 Jacob Kurtz land along Juniata River on South side
1805-1833 Jacob Miller MLC1 Union Twp 1850
1805-1826 John Miller MLC2
1805-(1842) John Youtzy YZB14
1805-1838 Michael Youtzy YZB18 Not listed 1806-1817
1806-1822 Joseph Yoder YD127 "Yost" preacher
1806 John Lantz Jacob Kurtz bought his tract 1811
1813-1819 Christian Yoder YR1222? preacher? perhaps was Christian below
1813-1832 Jacob Hartzler HZ111 preacher
1813-1816 Jacob Kauffman KFB4
1814-1819 Andrew Troyer TYb
1814-1816 George Yoder YR1271
1814-1822 Henry Yoder YR128 preacher
1814-(1842) David Hartzler HZ33 some joint ownership with brother, John
1815-(1842) John Hartzler HZ34 some joint ownership with brother, David
1815-1819 Jacob Yoder YR1272
1815-1828 Michael Stutzman ST44 earlier in Derry township
1815-1819 John Kauffman KF34
1815-(1842) Christian Kauffman KF341 "McGrory Crist"
1817-1828 John Yoder YR125 Most of his siblings were in Wayne Twp.
1819-1837 Matthias Greenawalt GW was in Derry twp. several years
1819-(1842) David Hershberger HB37 in extreme southwestern corner
1819-1828 Christian Yoder YR256 in Half Moon Twp. Centre Co. before
1819-(1842) Christian Moist MS323
1820-(1842) Peter Hershberger HB3b
1820-1830 John Miller ML42
1820-(1842) Jacob Miller ML44
1820-1841 Simon Miller ? plasterer
1822-1826 John Kauffman KFB42? cooper perhaps shows as early as 1816
1822-1828 Samuel King KG7a perhaps part of Lockport settlement
1822-1837 John Riehl RL13 preacher
1823-1837 John Riehl RL5 in Derry 1828-1830 blacksmith
1823 Jacob Riehl RL1 estate settlement 1822 in Wayne Twp., M. C.
1823-(1842) Christian Kauffman KF56
1823-(1842) Solomon Pecht ?
1823-(1842) Nicholas Miller ML422
1823-(1842) David Hartzler HZ115 "Doctor" Gelder"
1824-(1842) Daniel Yoder YR1285
1826-1829 John Hertzler HZ118? Butcher
1826-(1842) Abraham Kauffman KF563
1828-(1842) David Miller ML425?
1828-1830 Christian Esh ES5 preacher
1828-(1842) William Harshbarger HB372
1829-(1842) John Miller MLD24
1829-(1842) John Harshbarger HB371
1830-1838 Solomon Yoder YR1286
1830-(1842) Christian Yoder YR1274 joint ownership with brother, Joseph
1830-(1842) Joseph Yoder YR1279 joint ownership with brother, Christian
1832-(1842) Christian Kauffman KF562
1833-(1842) Jacob Miller MLD22?

1833-(1842) Joshua King KGc7 fulling mill possibly Lockport settlement
1834-1839 Isaac Kauffman KF35
1835-(1842) Christian Miller MLD28 weaver
1835-(1842) Samuel Stayrook SP "Steinruck"
1835-(1842) Adam Kauffman KF564
1835-(1842) Jacob Garver GBB18
1835-(1842) Christian Greenawalt GW3
1836 Adam Greenawalt GW1 no land
1836-1839 David Hartzler HZ1112
1837 Benjamin Hartzler HZ1152
1838-(1842) Elijah Youtzy YZB184
1838-(1842) Daniel Riehl RL3
1838-(1842) Henry Hertzler HZ313
1838-(1842) George Miller MLD246
1838-(1842) Samuel Harshbarger HB374 in Wayne
1838-(1842) David Miller ML4231 in Wayne
1839-(1842) Abraham Miller ?
1839-(1842) John Miller MLD242
1839 David Yoder ?
1840 Solomon Hartzler HZ1153
1840_(1842) Jonathan Kauffman KF3411
1840-(1842) Solomon Kauffman KF3412
1840-(1842) John Moist MS3231
1840-(1842) Joseph Moist MS3236
1840-(1842) Samuel Yoder YR1771
1840-(1842) John Youtzy YZB186 sawmill
1840-(1842) Solomon Harshbarger HB377 in Wayne
1841-(1842) Joel Moist MS3232
1841-(1842) George Moist MS3237
1841-(1842) Israel Hartzler HZ345
1841-(1842) Noah Hartzler HZ347
1841-(1842) Nicholas Hartzler HZ1118
1841-(1842) Jesse Miller MLD245
1841-(1842) Benneville Miller MLD249
(1842) Aaron Moist MS323a
(1842) Moses Moist MS323b

SUMMARY OF THE HISTORY OF THE MATTAWANA AMISH MENNONITE CONGREGATION

Note - Jonathan K. Hertzler gave a good summary in the September 6, 1904 issue of The Herald of Truth. Hertzler also left various records of congregational matters - especially a comprehensive account of the Sunday school program under his two-decade leadership. In Two Centuries of Struggle and Growth by Sanford C. Shetler, pages 257-263 review the congregation's history. A booklet produced by the congregation at the time of its bicentennial anniversary is helpful.

Fixing the exact date for the origin of the "River Congregation" is not possible. Perhaps the most logical date would be 1797, the year of Jacob Kurtz's purchase of land at Mattawana. Within several years others joined him and due to a steady flow of immigration from Berks, Lancaster, and Chester counties, a flourishing congregation was established by 1820. Some of these had lived in present-day Juniata County a few years before coming on to Mattawana. From time to time others crossed Jack's Mountain from the Kishacoquillas Valley and cast their lot with the "Juniata Congregation."

According to Hertzler the first preachers were Jacob Hertzler, Christian and Yost Yoder. To these could be added Christian Esh, Henry Yoder, Solomon Yoder, and John Riehl.

During the middle of the Nineteenth Century the congregation experienced a difficult period. Hertzler said that the membership had fallen from an earlier peak of 140 to a low of only 28 by 1850. (He combined the Mattawana and Lockport settlements.) The decline was due largely to migrations to Wayne and Fairfield, and later Logan and Champaign counties of Ohio. The pushing forces of worn-out land and epidemics of the ague and the pulling attraction of cheap good land help to explain the movement. A secondary, but significant factor contributing to the decline in membership was also the success of the persistent, proselytizing Church of the Brethren. After John Riehl and Solomon Yoder moved to Union County (1838/39) pastoral leadership had to be provided by Kishacoquillas congregations.

In the late Eighteen-Sixties a renaissance occurred. This coincides with the coming of Deacon Daniel Nafzinger from Long Green, Maryland in 1867 and the ordination of Michael Yoder to the ministry the following year. After the congregation rejected a recommendation to ordain Nafzinger a bishop, Yoder was chosen for that role in 1884. In 1895 Yoder's son-in-law, John E. Kauffman was ordained to the ministry and in 1902 he assumed bishop oversight. (Yoder and Kauffman were the only two resident bishops in the history of the congregation.)

The last part of the Nineteenth Century and the early decades of the Twentieth was a progressive era in the history of the congregation. The leadership of Yoder, Kauffman, and Nafzinger brought stability and growth. The congregation affiliated with the Eastern Amish Conference. (later Ohio & Eastern A.M.) From time to time Yoder's and Kauffman's leadership was extended to include bishop oversight in the Kishacoquillas Valley, Maryland, Virginia, and Somerset county. Yoder and Kauffman had high visibility in the wider Amish Mennonite circles because of their heavy involvement in conference activities and evangelistic meetings.

In 1871 the congregation built its first meetinghouse which has been renovated several times since. The following year a thriving Sunday school program was initiated under the capable leadership of Jonathan K. Hertzler who served as superintendent from the beginning until 1894. (The significant role of laymen J. K. Hertzler and his father-in-law, Shem Zook should not be minimized in analyzing the progressive spirit at this time.) In 1893 a generally smooth transition was made from German to English. Involvement of women in the program of the congregation was also unusually high. Since 1895 Sunday Evening Bible meetings have been a regular feature.

Not everybody saw the trends in a positive light. John S. Yoder, grandson of early preacher Yost Yoder, had been ordained to the ministry in 1882. Though active in the Sunday school in its early stage, he eventually withheld his support and in 1902 moved to the newly established non-affiliated Locust Grove Congregation near Belleville.

In addition to those previously mentioned, an update of ordained leaders includes: ministers - Samuel K. Yoder, son of Bishop Michael Yoder; Harry E. Kauffman, son of Bishop John E. Kauffman; Milo M. Yoder; Levi Glick; Ross Metzler; Newton J. Yoder; and Charles F. Kauffman, son of Preacher Harry E. Kauffman. Deacons - David A. Yoder, previously from Juniata County; John D. Byler; John B. Harshbarger; and incumbent Samuel J. Kauffman. By conference assignment, John S. Mast, Raymond S. Peachey, Elam Glick and Paul Bender have provided the congregation with bishop oversight since the death of Bishop Kauffman in 1937. The present pastor is M. Leon Yoder, son of Preacher Milo M. Yoder.

Since the 1930s the congregation has adopted a more low-keyed stance in terms of involvement in broader Mennonite circles. Its current membership of less than 100 is lower than it has been for decades. Nevertheless, a strong core remains who are committed to the cause of Christ and are striving to make their church on the hill a shining light.

SOME SELECTED EARLY AMISH BURIALS IN THE HERTZLER CEMETERY

Emmanuel By3127 & Leah (Byler) By352c Byler
William HB372 & Leah (Hartzler) HZ1111 Harshbarger
John B. HB37241 & Nancy (Allgyer) AG273 Harshbarger
Jonathan K. HZ13211 & Selina (Zook) ZK21ca Hertzler
Christian Kauffman KF341 (field stone "CK" in SW corner next to fence)
Jared KF3419 and Lizzie (Esh) ES522 Kauffman
John R. KZB6762 & Catherine (Stayrook) SR8
Kurtz'John ML423 & Elizabeth (Kauffman) KF354 Miller
Samuel SR & Miriam Hartzler HZ1114 Stayrook
Miriam's an unmarked field stone
Daniel YR1285 & Phoebe (Hartzler) HZ1151 Yoder
Michael YR12852 & Juliana (Stayrook) SR2 Yoder
Shem ZK21c & Veronica (Yoder) YR25115 Zook

Obviously there were many others whose graves have not been found. Except for the Moist Cemetery, no other place has been found where any stones with inscriptions identifying any other early Mattawana Amish is known. The only known Amish Mennonite graves in the Moist Cemetery are various members of the Moist (Mast) family.

Is This a Fisher Anscester?

By Levi L. Stoltzfus

Fischer, Christoph Andreas, [1] was the most passionate opponent of the Maehrish Baptists in the beginning of the 17th century. Very little was known of the personality of this man, or of the place of his origin, or of his studies, or of the beginning of his literary beginnings. Very little was known about the controversial writings against the Maehrish Baptists. We find in the book "Joechers Scholars *Lexicon*" [2] that he was a Catholic belonging to the Jesuit order of the Catholic church in the city of Ingoldstadt. He was Catholic and wanted every one to stay a Catholic. Around 1607—held a religious speech with the famous Archbishop Wilhelm Laud and that the last named wrote a description of that in English, and that he (Fisher himself) wrote and edited: 54 reasons why not to allow the Anabaptists to stay in the country. The Pigeonloft of the Hutterish Anabaptist against Leonh. Hutterism.

A lucky find tells us now about the homeland, the studies and of the literary beginnings of Fischer. The library of the University of Graz owns a handwriting which contains a small string of poetic works, which for a small part might be his own writings. Most of it could be the original work of his teachers and contemporaries. He calls himself Christophorus Fischerus Glacensis Lilesius, a Latin name for himself. On September 22, 1578 he transcribes the finished works of Professor Johann Klinger of *Vienna* [3] and we find out that he received his first academic education in the Jesuit University in Vienna. One can assume that his birth date was around the year 1560. From Vienna he went to Rome to the *Collegium Germanicum*·[5] In a large series of *epigrams*[4] he praises the college, the personalities of Pope Gregor XIII and Pope Sixtus V, also the city of Rome, the establishment of colleges in Graz, Prague, Olmitz, Klausenburg, etc. He might have received the title of Dr. in Rome!

In these old manuscripts we mainly have to do with the works of the "Scholar Fischer" but we can see already the direction his future life is taking: the fight for Catholicism against the Protestant direction! Amongst the poetic works we find his "*Cantigum Sanctorum Ambrosi et Augustini* in *Vituperium* [5] Lutheri," then a speech he held in Rome and which was directed to the Senate of his hometown Glatz in which he asked them to return to the old Catholic faith.

Two sermons: De Sancto Christophore and De

Sancto Andrea, which are in the same handwriting are those from July 26 and from November 20, 1592. They were either held or maybe only written down. Not long after that he might have returned to Germany. With his old connections to the Jesuit College it was not hard for him to find a position as Pastor in Feldberg in Low Austria near the Maehrish border, where he took up the fight against the Hutterites. Fischer was a more dangerous opponent to them than Cardaneus or Erhard before him, because he showed the religious controversies and the economic side of the Hutteric community and brought out "The Communismus of the Marish Baptists. This all heightened the rivalry of the Catholic neighbors who could in no way compete with the business of the Mahrish Baptists which was in full bloom.

Fischer was not the first one to bring out these sides. In the year 1586 a "new and pretty" song came out. It told of the lies and cunning ways of the "Hutterists Anabaptists." It was to awake all the goodhearted and pious Catholics and it was to be printed by the wishes of Johann Eysvogel of Cologne who had been a member of the Hutteric Anabaptists in Austerlitz Maehren. This song was the motif of the inflammatory writings of Christoph Andreas Fischer. Most of the things he wrote about: the actions of the Anabaptists, the raising of their children, the matrimony, the household, the wealth of the Baptists, everything we find already in the song, and was picked up already by Christoph Erhard who copied it in his short article: "The History of the Hutteric Anabaptists of Muenster." Eysvogel probably heard a lot from the opponents of the Anabaptists and so used it in his own way. He says that the Anabaptists buy up all the wheat (why they are doing that—there is no mention). Here you hear already that the Hutterites take over the jobs of the Catholics, that they are money hungry and that they bring prices up, and that in one word, "take the bread out of the mouth of their neighbors." Here is talk of their "proud ways" their using of the best materials for their clothing and their walking around like noblemen. Other motives Fischer used were also mentioned in that song—that they owned farms (no mention made that they worked for them) that the farms were the finest in the land, that they had the best horses which they rode around just like the noblemen, and that they acted like noblemen. All this spurred on the jealousy of their opponents. They begrudged the wealth of the Hutterites, that they ruled the markets. In short, they envied everything the Hutterites did; and envy became the keyword of the governing authorities; and so all opponents of the Anabaptists worked towards a way to chase them out of the country! In the year 1600 a cry arose how the "Brothers" buy up the land, that they ruin the crafts and jobs in cities and villages, and that they do a lot of damage. You can read about this in "Communism of the Anabaptists in Maehren. (look under Maehren)

The Anabaptists took note of these expressions that were directed against them. People talked about the buried treasures of the "Brothers." In Maehren these cries didn't have as much effect as in Low Austria because they had the support of the *aristocracy*,[6] the rulers. In Low Austria they released the Mandate of Rudolf II on March 3, 1601, after which the Anabaptists had to leave the land in 3 months. It's those motives in that Mandate which the quarrelsome Pastor of Feldberg uses to admonish the authorities to get rid of the Anabaptists. Because they take the bread out of the mouth of the people he feels called to write of the cursed source and of their godless teachings. The exact title of his book is "About the cursed origin of the Anabaptists, their godless teachings and the thorough disprove. After which it shall be asked if the Anabaptist should be allowed to stay in the land or not!" by Christophorum Andreas Fischer, *Doctor of the Holy Scripture*,[7] Pastor in Feldsperg 1603, printed in Bruck on the Teya. This is the way the inflammatory writings started and caused a lot of trouble to the Anabaptists. Once a short tract was dedicated to Mr. Leonhard and Hans von Lichtenstein by Hubmaier. Now it is another (Karl) *Lichtenstein*[8] who will receive a tract of another kind because he is shining "Like a real Lichtenstein" (the light of a stone) because he accepted the Catholic faith. In this book which you can't hardly find anymore, Fischer writes about the origin of the Anabaptists in the first part, of which Fischer really does not know anything much about their teachings, their depravity, their crazy articles and sects; and in the second part he writes to the rulers or authorities to expel the Anabaptists.

The Administrator, Brother Klaus *Breutel (Breidl)*[9] who was in the words of Becks: a man—upright, just, meek in happiness, unbending in misfortune, wrote to refutiate this pamphlet: "A true and responsible refutation against the most cruel and horrible, shameless accusations of blasphemy, disgrace and untruths of Christoph Andreas, Pastor in Feldberg, against our Brotherhood." In the same year Fischer wrote: "The answer to the Refutation of "King" or "Highest" with the rest of his accomplices" by Christoph Andreas Fischerum, printed in the Cloister Bruck on the Teya, anno 1604." The books retains the same malicious accusations as the first one. The contents of the letter you can tell already by these words: Answer not a fool according to his folly (Prov. 26). It ends with the reprimand to the administrations again to chase the Anabaptists out, these "parasites" not to feed them, nor house them, and obey the Mandate of Ferdinand and Rudolph, and not to give them farms, meadows, mills or other husbandries, to take those away and not let their women be *wet nurses* [10] because they could give the babies, besides the milk, also the poisons of the "antibaptistic" ways. (In those days they had wet nurses these would feed other people's babies. Fisher did not want the anabaptists wet nurses to feed the Catholic babies.) And Fischer adds—even if there was no fear of losing their souls, they should take to heart that the Anabaptists in the political and public affairs are ahead of the rest of the inhabitants by taking away all the jobs, trades and land (words from the decree of 1601).

Clauss [11]discontinued this fight; but Fischer wrote a new work, which he dedicated to Maximilian V. Dietrichstein in the year of 1607 under this kind of unclean title: "The Pigeonloft from the Hutterischen Anabaptists Brotherhood" in which you can find all their dirt, mist—terrible, horrible deeds—that means you can find there the horrible teachings of them which started with the great "pigeon" Jacob Hutter! by Chr. A. Fischer, (Christoph Andreas) printed in Ingoldstadt (Ingoldcity) in the printing shop of Eder—through Aude. Auggermeyer anno 1607." In this writing, too, Fischer asked the authorities to ban the Anabaptists. He compares their houses to pigeon coops in which they keep their dirt. Pigeon coops stand free—and so stand their houses in the best part of the land, and just like the pigeon coops have a lot of small openings, so do the houses of the Anabaptists have a lot of small windows. Inside the pigeon coop is one next to the other and so their houses are full of Anabaptists from front to back.

The last writing of Fischer starts right away with the inflammatory title "53 strong reasons not to allow the Anabaptists to stay in the land!" printed in Ingolstadt, (Ingoldcity), by Andr. Augermayer in the year 1607. This writing, too, has a pigeon coop which is supposed to represent the household of the Anabaptists. The contents is clear enough: "Don't let the "magicians" live and the end of the writing is just as inflammatory: "Don't sleep anymore, dear Mahrer, open your hearts and eyes, see how they want to ruin you. Don't allow these strangers, the scum of the earth, steal you land and your belongings. Don't stand idly by and let them ruin your land, despise the authorities, steal your religion and make you feel like heathens and faithless people. Make sure you did not lose your hearts and keep fighting for your country and your own people. Put your souls into it so the country will not belong to those murderers, adulterers, run away monks and pastors, and will be like a pit for murderers.

It is doubtful that the Anabaptists answered these accusations which after all were only nasty expressions of one Christoph Erhard and other opponents. These words and writings found very little acceptance with most Barons of the countries. The only result these hollerings of the people had was raising of the taxes the Anabaptists had to pay because they were supposed to be so rich! Higher and higher became their taxes and nobody helped them. The ugly accusations of a Cardaneus, an Erhard and a Fischer hurt the good name of the Anabaptists without a doubt, but how it was in truth and reality we read in a letter from a Swiss girl to her father in Zurich: I let you know that I love to be with those people. No sin or wickedness is here and all the bad things and foolish things you hear are lies and untrue.

From the personality of the Pastor from Feldberg one did not hear so much anymore after the fourth and last writings it seems he disappeared into the background. Evidently he took a different position which called him away from hurting the Anabaptists.

Lit: 4 works of Fischer are noted in the above articles—used is material from J. Loserth The Communism of the Mahren Anabaptists in 16 and 17 Century. Additions to their History, Teachings and Edition. J. Loserth.

Footnote1.Fisher was a staunch Catholic. He belonged to the Jesuit Catholic Order
Footnote 2. A Lexicon is a german word for a dictionary or a book of extensive information.
Footnote 3. Vienna is a city in Austria.
Footnote 4. Collegium Germanicum is a german college.
Footnote 5. This paragraph tells that he now adheres to the Lutheran Doctrine.
Footnote 6. A ruler which he names himself one.
Footnote 7. He is also named a Doctor or a proffessor of Scriptures.
Footnote 8. A Lightstone.
Footnote 9. A Hutterite.
Footnote 10. Some Anabaptist women were assigned to nurse state children and were nicknamed "wet nurse" because they were thought, by the people of the state church, to be filthy.
Footnote11. Claus is again named a Hutterite.

666 Policy

666 Policy, beware global handwriting is on the wall, concerning this iron and clay in **Daniel 2:34** prophecy which represents the Siamese twins, politics, and religion; the latter day ruling duped beast proxies orchestrating gullible humanity world-wide for this 666 psychic mark unto fruition. By promoting envy, greed, and selfishness in excessive wanting of materialism, craft, and commercialism, activating the 666 earth destroying policy. Take notice of the consequences in **Revelations 11:18** also the destruction of merchandise, craft, and commercialism in Chapter 18. It's misleading to construe entirely that 666 is six hundred and sixty six as counted in normal usage. For actually each 6 is compound integrating unit, escalated in six consecutive time phases of so called advancing culture progress, under incentive of envy, greed and selfish syndrome. These three 666 evil endeavors employ science and technology to build this modern tower of Babel. They have tremendously exceeded the 555 heights, but will not exceed the lofty 666 heights into supreme 777 heights, because this stone in **Daniel 2:34** is going to demolish all this haughty beast-utopia life-style, the 666 ecology destroying establishments. However, it will usher in the peaceable non-polluting Messianic Kingdom in rightful occupation, dedication, and devotions, the ultimate in worshiping of Heavenly Father.

Beware the mark of the beast 666 vanguards. They do ignore the admonition in **1 John 2:15-16** because they love beast-utopia. So, therefore what love identity does your life-style reflect and equate? Does it conform to what the Messiah is saying in **Matthew 6:19**? Beware of religious machinations, shocking to say but religion builds churches, chapels, cathedrals, temples, halls, synagogues, mosques, monasteries, shrines, icons, statues, idols, etc. Also, makes hordes of false converts for future grievous disappointments. Where the counterpart biblical Messianic Truth requires no religious paraphernalia with its arrogant sectarianism, formalism, ritualism, sermonism, and its abominable liturgical worship. Obviously Messianic Truth is simple, unique, and conclusive, as it says in **John 4:23** to worship Heavenly Father in spirit and truth. For this is what builds personal holy character in order to receive eternal happiness, and avoid hell-fire brimstone. So, beware, swapping hedonistic sins for religious sins achieves the heights of self-deception. For verification see **Matthew 7:22-23, also Isaiah 1:13.**

Warning notice to all religious sorcerers, charlatans, quacks, cults, bigots, mammon loving Christians, and unbelievers. Ye must humble yourself sufficiently down to bedrock repentance, that conforms to **John 8:32** truth. This truth liberates you from sin, and religious bondage the hocus-pocus demagoguery, that masquerade in sublimity, and piosity garb, trying to feign holiness. But, however this tactic is very lucrative (Satan's blessings) for the religious champions that ply religion to the gullible humanity, that will not differentiate truth from religion, because they have not surrendered wholly to the Messianic biblical truth, note **John 14:6** for truth identity, and soul salvation invitation. Also beware who is the author the roots on religion, note **Isaiah 14:13** incident. This ancient insurrection is reenacted today, and the ignorant false worshippers are helping to make this diabolical manifestations to evolve, note **2 Thess. 2:4**, i.e., direct or indirect worshiping and coronation of the Devil as supreme god. This shocking paradox is revealed by the Holy Spirit embodied in the biblical Messianic Truth. All scripture references are from the King James Version.

By Nestor Z. Rose, R.R. 1, Westerose, Alberta, Canada TOC 2VO

Editors Note! *While The DIARYdoes not cater to Revelations that have not yet appeared, this article was sent to us in good faith and we hope it may be interesting to some readers. We will, however leave the reader his own opinion, so as not to alter anyones faith.*

* * *

"There will be pigeons as long as the world lasts."

By Doreen Buscemi

No one ever dreamed that one day the passenger pigeon would be gone. Settlers never thought they could kill them all. But they did.

When the first European settlers arrived in this country, the passenger pigeon was the most abundant bird on the continent and probably the most plentiful creature ever to inhabit this earth. It was not at all uncommon for migrating flocks to number over a billion birds. Yet, by the early 20th century, they were gone from the face of America - every last one of them.

Early Americans, who thought there could be no end to the vast number of passenger pigeons, hunted the beautiful slate-blue dove into oblivion. Martha, the last of the passenger pigeons, died in the Cincinnati Zoo in 1914. In the Smithsonian today, she is a stuffed reminder of what once was.

In early days of America, whales inhabited the Hudson River and sixteen-pound lobsters were common in the offshore waters. There were deer, bear, elk, and buffalo by the hundreds - in the case of the latter, even million - but their numbers paled before those of the passenger pigeon. Again and again, the early explorers in America wrote in their journals of the immense flocks of pigeons whose numbers were so great that they eclipsed the sun.

Jacques Cartier, during his search for the Northwest Passage, was the first European to record a sighting of the passenger pigeon. Nearly a century later, French explorer Samuel de Champlain also encountered the birds. While mapping the coast of New England, he saw "countless numbers of pigeons" and his party shot a large number for provisions.

Although Champlain was probably the first European to shoot a passenger pigeon, he was certainly not the last. These pigeons were to supply countless other explorers and settlers with fresh meat and, often, the passenger pigeon made the difference between life and death for the struggling colonists.

These birds helped the colony at Plymouth Rock to fend off famine during a poor harvest year in 1648. Governor John Winthrop wrote,"...the pigeons proved a great blessing, it being incredible what multitudes of them were killed daily."

For the next two centuries the passenger pigeon was to be an important part of the diet of most settlers. When the pigeons were abundant they were often eaten for breakfast, dinner, and supper, sometimes, "until the very name [became] sickening." They were salted away for winter use when no more could be eaten in the summer. For a delicacy, they were pickled. When the human appetites were satiated, the birds were fed to the hogs.

The enterprising pioneers found many other uses for the birds. Often, the birds were boiled down until only their fat remained. The settlers put this sweet fat into barrels and used it year round. Feathers of the pigeons were plucked and used for mattresses and pillows. The plumage was said to be just as comfortable as goose down. In the past, a girl from the area round St. Jerome, Quebec was never married unless a bed and pillow made of pigeon feathers were parts of her dowry.

The passenger pigeon was also believed to have medicinal properties. The blood and dung were considered cure-alls, effective against a variety of disorders including stomachaches, headaches (even migraines), and lethargy.

Obviously, the pigeons were of incalculable value to the early Americans. And they were certainly easy to obtain. The settlers took the largest number of birds during the spring and fall when the pigeons were migrating - following the seasons to find food for their billions. During this time the passenger pigeons flew in such enormous flocks that it is almost impossible for the modern mind to visualize their numbers.

The birds migrated in tight formations that stretched for hundreds of miles. At times, the leading edge of a flock of passenger pigeons might be crossing the Ohio River near Cincinnati while the rearguard was still over the mountains of Tennessee. The sound of their coming was like a "tornado in the treetops" while another early writer was reminded of the "distant roar of Niagara."

So close together were the pigeons that one shot would bring down dozens of birds. There is a record of one man with a double-barreled shotgun bringing 124 pigeons down with one blast. A pole thrown up into a low-flying flock also took a heavy toll and even a well-placed stone could kill a pigeon in these dense flocks.

John James Audubon, our greatest ornithologist, witnessed many flights of the passenger pigeon. Of one such flock in Kentucky, he wrote, "The air was literally filled with pigeons; the light of noonday was obscured as by an eclipse; the dung fell in spots, not unlike melting snow; and the continuous buzz of wings had a tendency to lull my senses to repose." While traveling on to Louisville, Audubon continued to watch the same migrating flock of pigeons which flew over in "undiminished numbers" for three days. "The people were all in arms," Audubon continued. "The banks of the Ohio were covered with men and boys, incessantly shooting .... Multitudes were destroyed."

When the pigeons roosted at night, they filled the branches of trees in thousands of acres of forest. Audubon has also left us an excellent description of a pigeon roost. "The dung lay several inches deep, covering the whole extent of the roosting-place, like a bed of snow. Many trees two feet in diameter, I observed, were broken off at no great distance from the ground; and the branches of many of the largest and tallest had given way, as if the forest had been swept by a tornado. Every thing proved to me that the number of birds resorting to this part of the forest must be immense beyond conception."

During the day the pigeons would scour the countryside, hunting for their food. They would return to their roosts in the evening and, at this time, the men of the surrounding communities were waiting. During the hours required for the millions of pigeons to return to their roosts, the settlers had ample opportunity to get a fresh supply of pigeon.

Audubon, once again, describes the scene: "As the period of their arrival approached, their foes anxiously prepared to receive them .... Suddenly there burst forth a general cry of 'Here they come!' The noise which they made, though yet distant, reminded me of a hard gale at sea passing through the rigging of a close-reefed vessel....The pigeons, arriving by the thousands, alighted everywhere, one above another, until solid masses as large as hogsheads were formed on the branches all round. Here and there the perches gave way under the weight with a crash, and falling to the ground, destroyed hundreds of the birds beneath....It was a scene of uproar and confusion....Toward the approach of day, the noise in some measure subsided....It was then that the authors of all this devastation began their entry amongst the dead, the dying, and the mangled. The pigeons were picked up and piled in heaps, until each had as many as he could possibly dispose of, when the hogs were let loose to feed on the remainder."

The settlers felt no remorse about killing thousands, even millions, of the pigeons every year. The attitude in early America was that the animals, birds, and fish were there for the settlers to use and they were making good use of the pigeons. No one ever dreamed that the passenger pigeon would one day be gone. Their numbers were so great that it was incomprehensible to the settlers that they could kill them all. As one man put it, "There will be pigeons as long as the world lasts."

The numbers of the passenger pigeon were so great that it probably could have withstood the slaughter of its migrating and roosting flocks had it not been for two changes which sealed the fate of the birds. First, men started to kill the pigeons at their breeding grounds. This kept them from raising enough young birds to replace the pigeons that were killed during the rest of the year. The second change came when a new breed of pigeon hunter emerged - the professional. They were out to make a quick profit by killing as many birds each year as they could, and as their numbers increased, those of the passenger pigeon dwindled.

As the pigeons did everything else in flocks, so did they raise their young together. Their nestings covered thousands of acres of forests with each tree holding as many as 100 nests. The birds were particularly vulnerable on their nests for they would not leave their eggs or their young unattended. The professional pigeon hunters knew this and took full advantage of it.

The scene at the breeding grounds was a nightmare. Etta Wilson, writing in *The Auk*, gives us this terrifying recollection: "Day and night the horrible business continued. Bird lime covered everything and lay deep on the ground. Pots burning sulphur vomited their lethal fumes here and there suffocating the birds. Gnomes in the forms of men wearing old, tattered clothing, heads covered with burlap and feet encased in old shoes or rubber boots went about with sticks and clubs knocking off the bird's nests while others were chopping down trees and breaking off the over-laden limbs to gather the squabs....Of the countless thousands of birds bruised, broken, and fallen, comparatively few could be salvaged yet wagonloads were being driven out in an almost unbroken procession, leaving the ground still covered with living, dying, dead, and rotting birds. An inferno where the pigeons had builded their Eden."

The total number of dead birds taken from a nesting was incredible. Nearly two million pigeons. according to the Plattsburg Republic, of August 2, 1951, were shipped to market from a nestling area near that New York city. In 1869.one county in Michigan shipped over seven million birds to markets around the country.

An enormous number of pigeons were sold to city dwellers. The price they paid was dependent on the law of supply and demand - sometimes a penny would buy as many birds as a person could carry away.

The professional pigeon hunters did not always kill the birds, but often caught them alive. Trapshooting was popular in the 19th century and the pigeon hunters provided plenty of live birds for that "sport." Millions of pigeons were slaughtered by trapshooters. Often there were contests to see how many birds could be shot in one day (or in a fixed period of time) by one person.

Netting was probably the most common method the professional hunters used to capture the pigeons. The ground was very carefully prepared - all feathers were picked up and any blood present would be removed. Next, the net was laid down and the area was baited. Beechnuts, the pigeon's favorite food, were used most frequently. A live decoy was also used to attract the birds to the area. The decoy was a pigeon, preferably a male since his colors were brighter, whose eyelids had been sewn shut. He was placed on a board or stool (hence, the term "stool pigeon") and when a flock of pigeons neared, the stool was moved so that the stool pigeon would flap his wings as if landing. Stuffed birds were also placed in the area. When the flock landed, the net was pulled and the hunters had their live birds for trapshooting.

By killing the birds while they were raising young and by killing the young birds too, the hunters brought about the extinction of the passenger pigeon. They became a vanishing species when they could no longer reproduce. But still the slaughter continued, and even when the number of pigeons began to dwindle, no one would believe that such an abundant bird could be nearing extinction.

But they were. The passenger pigeon needed its large numbers to survive - it required communal living. In solitary pairs or small colonies it was not happy and did not thrive. As the flocks became smaller and smaller, the passenger pigeon crossed that invisible line separating perpetuation from extinction.

When the pigeons stopped coming, people simply believed that "they have gone somewhere else this year." Even then, no one accepted the fact that man was responsible. Numerous theories were put forth to explain what had happened. One of the most widely believed theories was that the pigeons had drowned in a storm far out at sea; there were even reports that they had washed ashore in Russia. Another story was that the pigeons had migrated to Chile and Peru to escape persecution. The real reason, of course, was the constant destruction of the birds by man.

The last wild passenger pigeon was seen around the turn of the century (no one is able to agree on the exact date). Several birds lived on in zoos around the country. The Cincinnati Zoo had several, and they were to have the last passenger pigeon. Martha died at 1:00 p.m. on September 1, 1914, one of the few times that the exact moment of the extinction of a species of animal has been known.

* * *

Editorial Note! *We are proposing a series of SNOWSTORM Stories for this winter. We will begin with one that was sent to us. by a reader. Anyone who has an outstanding snos story in mind please send us one.*

THE SNOW STORM OF OCT 5th, 1987

UPSTATE NEW YORK

Recently I had a visit with a young farmer and his wife, from northeast New York State, living within nine miles from the Vermont state line. Nothing unusual to have visitors stop by our shop and not uncommon to have a conversation with them, if time permits. Usually the first question comes up, where are you from and are you a farmer? And what crops do you raise and has the farming been favorable in the last several years?

Then an interesting conversation started. He said yes, we are farmers and he soon mentioned of the fall of 1987. He then mentioned they do not harvest the corn nor their 3rd cutting alfalfa, until after their first killing frost. Here came October 5th and no frost yet, the trees had all their leaves and so did the corn and alfalfa and the grass all nice and green.

Then on this very day and night, here came an extra heavy wet snow from 2 to 3 feet deep on the level in an area of approximately a 200 mile radius. The trees, the corn and alfalfa all covered with wet snow, causing the corn to go down flat and so did the alfalfa.

By the next morning the trees all laden with wet snow, begin falling. And they could hear them here and there falling, snap and pop all around them in the forest. The earth all being covered with wet cold snow. This kept the temperature down and the snow did not melt for sometime. Their harvest was practically nothing. So this made a fall that will not soon be forgotten.

D. A. Hochstetler
September 14, 1988

* * *

The Girl of the Limberlost

A Continuation of Chapter IV ——— From last Month

Margaret sat down and began sewing swiftly, and a little latter opened the machine, and ran several long seams.

Elnora returned in a few minutes holding up her skirts and stepping daintily in the beautiful new shoes.

"Don't soil them, honey, else you're sure they fit," cautioned Wesley.

"They seem just a trifle large, maybe," said Elnora dubiously, and Wesley knelt to feel. He and Margaret thought them a fit, and then Elnora appealed to her mother. Mrs. Comstock appeared wiping her hands on her apron. She examined the shoes critically.

"They seem to fit," she said, "but they are away too fine to walk country roads."

"I think so, too," said Elnora instantly. "We had better take these back and get a cheaper pair."

"Oh, let them go for this time," said Mrs. Comstock. "They are so pretty, I hate to part with them. You can get cheaper ones after this."

Wesley and Margaret scarcely breathed for a long time.

Then Wesley went to do the feeding. Elnora set the table. When the water was hot, Margaret pinned a big towel around Elnora's shoulders and washed and dried the lovely hair according to the instructions she had been given the previous night. As the hair began to dry it billowed out in a sparkling sheen that caught the light and gleamed and flashed.

"Now, the idea is to let it stand naturally, just as the curl will make it. Don't you do any of that nasty, untidy snarling, Elnora," cautioned Margaret. "Wash it this way every two weeks while you are in school, shake it out, and dry it. Then part it in the middle and turn a front quarter on each side from your face. You tie the back at your neck with a string - so, and the ribbon goes in a big, loose bow. I'll show you."

One after another Margaret Sinton tied the ribbons, creasing each of them so they could not be returned, as she explained that she was trying to see which was most becoming. Then she produced the raincoat which carried Elnora into transports.

Mrs. Comstock objected. "That won't be warm enough for cold weather, and you can't afford it and a coat, too."

"I'll tell you what I thought," said Elnora. "I was planning on the way home. These coats are fine because they keep you dry. I thought I would get one, and a warm sweater to wear under it cold days. Then you always would be dry, and warm, too. The sweater only costs three dollars, so I could get it and the raincoat both for half the price of a heavy cloth coat."

"You are right about that," said Mrs. Comstock. "You can change more with the weather, too. Keep the raincoat, Elnora."

"Wear it until you try the hat," said Margaret. "It will have to do until the dress is finished."

Elnora picked up the hat dubiously. "Mother, may I wear my hair as it is now?" she asked.

"Let me take a good look," said Katharine Comstock.

Heaven only knows what she saw. To Wesley and to Margaret the bright young face of Elnora, with its pink tints, it's heavy dark brows, its bright blue-gray eyes, and its frame of curling reddish brown hair was the sweetest sight on earth, and at that instant Elnora was radiant.

"As long as it's your own hair, and combed back as plain as it will go, I don't suppose it cuts much ice whether it's tied a little tighter or looser," conceded Mrs. Comstock. "If you stop right there, you may let it go at that."

Elnora set the hat on her head. It was a wide tan straw with three exquisite peacock quills at one side. Margaret Sinton cried out, Wesley slapped his knee and sighed like a blast, and Mrs. Comstock stood speechless for a second.

"I wish you had asked the price before you put that on," she said impatiently. "We never can afford it."

"It's not so much as you think," said Margaret. "Don't you see what I did? I had them take off the quills, and I put on some of those Phoebe Simms gave me from her peacocks. The hat will only cost you a dollar and a half."

She avoided Wesley's eyes, and looked straight at Mrs. Comstock. Elnora removed the hat to examine it.

"Why, they are those reddish tan quills of yours!: she cried. "Mother, look how beautifully they are set on! I think they are fine. I'd much rather have them than those from the store."

"So would I," said Mrs. Comstock. "If Margaret wants to spare them, that will make you a beautiful hat; dirt cheap, too! You must go past Mrs. Simms and show her. She would be pleased to see them."

Elnora sank into a chair because she couldn't stand any longer, and contemplated her toe. "Landy, ain't I a queen?" she murmured. "What else have I got?"

"Just a belt, some handkerchiefs, and a pair of top shoes for rainy days and cold weather," said Margaret, handing over parcels.

"About those high shoes, that was my idea," said Wesley. "Soon as it rains, low shoes won't do, and by taking two pairs at once I could get them some cheaper. The low ones are two and the high ones two fifty, together three seventy-five. Ain't that cheap?"

"That's a real bargain," said Mrs. Comstock, "if they are good shoes, and they look it."

"This," said Wesley, producing the last package, "Is your Christmas present from your Aunt Maggie. I got mine, too, but it's at the house. I'll bring it up in the morning."

He handed Margaret the umbrella, and she passed it over to Elnora, who opened it and sat laughing under its shelter. Then she kissed both of them. She got a pencil and a slip of paper and set down the prices they gave her of everything they had brought except the umbrella, added the sum, and said laughingly, "Will you please wait till to-morrow for the money? I will have it then sure."

"Elnora," said Wesley Sinton. "Wouldn't you —"

"Elnora, hustle here a minute!" called Mrs. Comstock from the kitchen. "I need you."

"One second, mother," answered Elnora, throwing off the coat and hat, and closing the umbrella as she ran. There were several errands to do in a hurry, and then supper. Elnora chattered incessantly, Wesley and Margaret talked all they could, while Mrs. Comstock said a word now and then, which was all she ever did. But Wesley Sinton was watching her, and time and again he saw a peculiar little twist around her mouth. He knew that for the first time in sixteen ;years she really was laughing over something. She had all she could do to preserve her usually sober face. Wesley knew what she was thinking.

After supper the dress was finished, the plans for the next one discussed, and then the Sintons went home. Elnora gathered her treasures.

As she started for the stairs she stopped. "May I kiss you good-night, mother?" she asked lightly.

"Never mind any slobbering," said Mrs. Comstock. "I should think you'd lived with me long enough to know that I don't care for it."

"Well, I'd love to show you in some way how happy I am, and how I thank you."

"I wonder what for?" said Mrs. Comstock. "Mag Sinton picked that stuff and brought it here and you pay for it."

"Yes, but you seemed willing for me to have it, and you said you would help me if I couldn't pay all," insisted Elnora.

"Maybe I did," said Mrs. Comstock. "Maybe I did. I meant to get you some heavy dress skirts about Thanksgiving, and I still can get them. Go to bed, and for any sake don't begin mooning before a mirror, and make a dunce of yourself."

Mrs. Comstock picked up several papers and blew out the kitchen light. She stood in the middle of the sitting-room floor for a time and then went into her room and closed the door. Sitting on the edge of the bed she thought for a few minutes and then suddenly buried her face in the pillow and again heaved with laughter.

Down the road plodded Margaret and Wesley Sinton. Neither of them had words to utter their united thought.

"Done!" hissed Wesley at last. "Done brown! Did you ever feel like a bloomin', confounded donkey? How did the woman do it?"

"She didn't do it!" gulped Margaret through her tears. "She didn't do anything. She just trusted to Elnora's great big soul to bring her out right, and really she was right, and so it had to bring her. She's a darling, Wesley! But she's got a time before her. Did you see Kate Comstock grab that money? Before six months she'll be out coming the Limberlost for bugs and arrow points to help pay the tax. I know her."

"Well, I don't," exclaimed Sinton. "She's too many for me. But there is a laugh left in her yet! I didn't s'pose there was. Bet you a dollar, if we could see her this minute, she'd be chuckling over the way we got left."

Both of them stopped in the road and looked back.

"There's Elnora's light in her room," said Margaret. "The poor child will feel those clothes, and pore over her books till morning, but she'll look decent to go to school, anyway. Nothing is too big a price to pay for that."

"Yes, if Kate lets her wear them. Ten to one, she makes her finish the week with that old stuff."

"No, she won't," said Margaret. "She doesn't dare. Kate made some concessions, all right; big ones for her — if she did get her way in the main. She bent some, and if Elnora proves that she can walk out barehanded in the morning and come back with that much money in her pocket, an armful of books, and buy a turnout like that, she proves that she is of some consideration, and Kate's smart enough. She'll think twice before she'll do that. Elnora won't wear a calico dress to high school again. You watch and see if she does. She may have got the best clothes she'll get for a time, for the least money, but she won't know it until she tries to buy goods herself at the same rates. Wesley, what about those prices? Didn't they shrink considerable?"

"You began it," said Wesley. "Those prices were all right. We didn't say what the goods cost us, we said what they would cost her. Surely she's mistaken about being able to pay all that. Can she pick up stuff of that value around the Limberlost? Didn't the Bird Woman see her trouble, and just give her the money?"

"I don't think so," said Margaret. "Seems to me I've heard of her paying, or offering to pay them that would take the money, for bugs and butterflies, and I've known people who sold that banker Indian stuff. Once I heard that his pipe collection beat that of the Government at the Philadelphia Centennial. Those things have come to have a value."

"Well, there's about a bushel of that kind of valuables piled up in the woodshed, that belongs to Elnora. At least, I picked them up because she said she wanted them. Ain't it queer that she'd take to stones, bugs, and butterflies, and save them. Now they are going to bring her the very thing she wants the worst. Lord, but this is a funny world when you get to studying! Looks like things didn't all come by accident. Looks as if there was a plan back of it, and somebody driving that knows the road, and how to handle the lines. Anyhow, Elnora's in the wagon, and when I get out in the night and the dark closes around me, and I see the stars, I don't feel so cheap. Maggie, how the nation did Kate Comstock do that?"

"You will keep on harping, Wesley. I told you she didn't do it. Elnora did it! She walked in and took things right out of our hands. All Kate had to do was to enjoy having it go her way, and she was cute enough to put in a few questions that sort of guided Elnora. But I don't know, Wesley. This thing makes me think, too. S'pose we'd got Elnora when she was a baby, and we'd heaped on her all the love we can't on our own, and we'd coddled, petted, and shielded her, would she have made the woman that living alone, learning to think for herself, and taking all the knocks Kate Comstock could give, have made of her?"

"You bet your life!" cried Wesley, warmly. "Loving anybody don't hurt them. We wouldn't have done anything but love her. You can't hurt a child loving it. She'd have learned to work, be sensible, study, and grown into a woman with us, without suffering like a poor homeless dog."

"But you don't get the point, Wesley. She would have grown into a fine woman with us; just seems as if Elnora was born to be fine, but as we would have raised her, would her heart ever have known the world as it does now? Where's the anguish, Wesley, that child can't comprehend? Seeing what she's seen of her mother hasn't hardened her. She can understand any mother's sorrow. Living life from the rough side has only broadened her. Where's the girl or boy burning with shame, or struggling to find a way, that will cross Elnora's path and not get a lift from her? She's had the knocks, but there'll never be any of the thing you call 'false pride' in her. I guess we better keep out. Maybe Kate Comstock knows what she's doing. Sure as you live, Elnora has grown bigger on knocks than she would on love."

"I don't s'pose there ever was a very fine point to anything but I missed it," said Wesley, "because I am blunt, rough, and have no book learning to speak of. Since you put it into words I see what you mean, but it's dinged hard on Elnora, just the same. And I don't keep out. I keep watching closer than ever. I got my slap in the face, but if I don't miss my guess, Kate Comstock learned her lesson, same as I did. She learned that I was in earnest, that I would haul her to court if she didn't loosen up a bit, and she'll loosen. You see if she doesn't. It may come hard, and the hinges creak, but she'll fix Elnora decent after this, if Elnora doesn't prove that she can fix herself. As for me, I found out that what I was doing was as much for myself as for Elnora. I wanted her to take those things from us, and love us for giving them. It didn't work, and but for you, I'd messed the whole thing and stuck like a pig crossing a bridge. But you helped me out; Elnora's got the clothes, and by morning maybe I won't grudge Kate the only laugh she's had in sixteen years. You been showing me the way quite a spell now, ain't you, Maggie?"

Then they went out of the night, and lay down together with Margaret's hand just touching Wesley's sleeve.

Up in the attic Elnora lighted two candles, set them on her little table, stacked the books, and put away the precious clothes. How lovingly she hung the hat and umbrella, folded the raincoat, and spread the new dress over a chair. She fingered the ribbons, and tried to smooth the creases from them. She put away the hose neatly folded, touched the handkerchiefs, and tried the belt. Then she slipped into her little white nightdress, shook down her hair that it might become thoroughly dry, set a chair before the table, and reverently opened one of the books. A stiff draught swept the attic, for it stretched the length of the cabin, and had a window in each end. Elnora arose and going to the east window closed it. She stood for a minute looking at the stars, the sky, and the dark outline of the straggling trees of the rapidly dismantling Limberlost. In the region of her case a tiny point of light flashed and disappeared. Elnora straightened and wondered. Was it wise to leave her precious money there? The light flashed once more, wavered a few seconds, and died out. The girl waited. She did not see it again, and so she went back to her books.

In the Limberlost the hulking figure of a man slouched down the trail.

"The Bird Woman was at Freckles's room this evening," he muttered. "Wonder what for?"

He left the trail, entered the enclosure still distinctly outlined and approached the case. The first point of light flashed from the tiny electric lamp on his vest. He took a duplicate key from his pocket, felt for the padlock and opened it. The door swung wide. The light flashed the second time. Swiftly his glance swept the interior.

"'Bout a fourth of her moths gone. Elnora must have been with the Bird Woman and given them to her." Then he stood tense. His keen eyes discovered the roll of bills hastily thrust back in the bottom of the case. He snatched them up, shut off the light, relocked the case by touch, and swiftly went down the trail. Every few seconds he paused and listened intently. Just as he reached the road, the low hoot of a screech owl, waveringly prolonged, fell on his ears, and he stopped. An instant later a second figure approached him.

"Is it you, Pete?" came the whispered question.

"Yes," said the first man.

"I was coming down to take a peep, when I saw your flash," he said. "I heard the Bird Woman had been at the case today. Anything doing?"

"Not a thing," said Pete. "She just took away about a fourth of the moths. Probably had the Comstock girl getting them for her. Heard they were together. Likely she'll get the rest to-morrow. Ain't picking gettin' bare these days?"

"Well, I should say so," said the second man, turning back in disgust. "Coming home, now?"

"No, I am going down this way," answered Pete, for his eyes caught the gleam from the window of the Comstock cabin, and he had a desire to learn why Elnora's attic was lighted at that hour.

He went down the road, occasionally feeling the size of the roll he had not taken time to count. He chuckled frequently. "Feels fat enough to pay," he whispered. "Bill, I beat you just about seven minutes."

The attic was too long, the light too near the other end, and the cabin stood much too far back from the road. He could see nothing, although he climbed the fence and walked back opposite the window. He knew Mrs. Comstock was probably awake, and that she sometimes went to the swamp behind her home at night. At times a cry went up from that locality that paralyzed any one near, or sent them fleeing as if for life. He did not care to cross behind the cabin. He returned to the road, passed, and again climbed the fence. Opposite the west window he could see Elnora. She sat before a small table reading from a book between two candles. Her hair fell in a bright sheen around her, and with one hand she lightly shook, and tossed it as she studied. The man stood out in the night and watched.

For a long time a leaf turned occasionally and the hair-drying went on. The man drew nearer. The picture grew more beautiful as he approached. He could not see as well as he desired, for the screen was of white mosquito netting, and it angered him. He cautiously crept closer. The elevation shut off his view. Then he remembered the great willow tree shading the well and branching across the window at the west end of the cabin. From childhood Elnora had stepped from the sill to a limb and slid down the slanting trunk of the tree. He reached it and noiselessly swung himself up. Three steps out on the big limb the man shuddered. He was within a few feet of the girl.

He could see the throb of her breast under its thin covering and smell the fragrance of the tossing hair. He could see the narrow bed with its pieced calico cover, the white-washed walls with gay lithographs, and every crevice stuck full of twigs with dangling cocoons. There were pegs for the few clothes, the old chest, the little table, the two chairs, the uneven floor covered with rag rugs, and braided corn husk. But nothing was worth a glance save the perfect face and form within reach by one spring through the rotten mosquito bar. He gripped the limb above that on which he stood, licked his lips, and breathed through his mouth to be sure he was making no sound. Elnora closed the book and laid it aside. She picked up a towel, and turning the gathered ends of her hair rubbed them across it, and dropping the towel on her lap, tossed the hair again. Then she sat in deep thought. By and by words began to come softly. Near as he was the man could not hear at first. He bent closer and listened intently.

"—ever could be so happy," murmured the soft voice. "The dress is so pretty, such shoes, the coat and everything. I won't have to be ashamed again, not ever again, for the Limberlost is full of precious moths, and I always can collect them. The Bird Woman will buy more to-morrow, and the next day, and the next. When they are all gone, I can spend every minute gathering cocoons, and hunting other things I can sell. Oh, thank God, for my precious, precious money. Why, I didn't pray in vain after all! I thought when I asked the Lord to hide me, there in that big hall, that He wasn't doing it, because I wasn't covered from sight that instant. But I'm hidden now, I feel that." Elnora lifted her eyes to the beams above her. "I don't know much about praying properly," she muttered, "but I do thank you, Lord, for hiding me in your own time and way."

Her face was so bright that it shone with a white radiance. Two big tears welled from her eyes, and rolled down her smiling cheeks. "Oh, I do feel that you have hidden me," she breathed. Then she blew out the lights, and the little wooden bed creaked under her weight.

Pete Corson dropped from the limb and found his way to the road. He stood still a long time, then started back to the Limberlost. A tiny point of light flashed in the region of the case. He stopped with an oath.

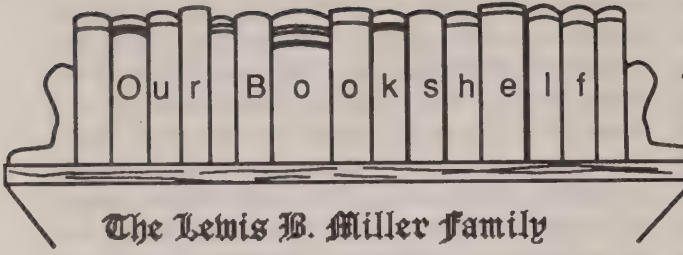
"Another hound trying to steal from a girl," he exclaimed. "But it's likely he thinks if he gets anything it will be from a woman who can afford it, as I did."

He went on, but beside the fences, and very cautiously. "Swamp seems to be alive to-night," he muttered. "That's three of us out."

He entered a deep place at the northwest corner, sat on the ground and, taking a pencil from his pocket, he tore a leaf from a little notebook, and laboriously wrote a few lines by the light he carried. Then he went back to the region of the case and waited. Before his eyes swept the vision of the slender white creature with tossing hair. He smiled, and worshipped it, until a distant rooster faintly announced dawn.

Then he unlocked the case again, and replaced the money, laid the note upon it, and went back to concealment, where he remained until Elnora came down the trail in the morning, looking very lovely in her new dress and hat.

To be continued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